The Palmer Journal.

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JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

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LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.
BARTON, F. D., Dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.
BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.
BROOKS, EDWIN E., Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.
BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.
BROWN, S. H., Trucking, Light Jobbing, Piano and Furniture Moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at J. F. Foley's store.
CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in Human Hair Goods.
CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles.
CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.
EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and dealer in Leather and Findings.
FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.
FITCH, A. E., Law and Insurance, Savings Bank Block.
FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.
GAMWELL, C. K., Ready made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gent's Furnishings, etc.
GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.
HAMILTON, J. A., Dealer in all kinds of Coal, Wood, Grain, Flour, Baled Hay and Straw. Fertilizers and Stock Food. Main street.
HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and Masons' Supplies, Main street.
HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.
HUGHES, T. H., Dealer in Stoves and Ranges. Plumbing and Job Work of all kinds.
LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.
LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.
MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B.&A.R.R. depot.
MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.
PALMER WATER CO., Office, Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m.
SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc. Opposite the depot.
WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles, Confectionery and Cigars.

BONDSVILLE.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.

MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.
DANA, A. W., Attorney and Counselor at Law. Notary Public. Bank block.

WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counselor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

Monday Evening,
NOVEMBER 8th,
City Hall, Springfield.
LECTURE
EXTRAORDINARY
Of the Greatest Hero of the Century, the Arctic Viking
DR. FRIDTJOF NANSEN.
The lecture will be elaborately illustrated, using the latest projecting machine for throwing the pictures.
Reserved Seats $2, $1.50 and $1.
On sale at Taylor's Music House, Monday, November 1st.
Orders by mail or telephone (525) promptly filled.
TAYLOR'S MUSIC HOUSE,
MANAGER,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

TODD'S, MONSON, MASS.

Blankets—Fleece as White as Snow.
As warm as fur. Tucked into blankets of the proper kind you sleep like a contented child. A good deal of comfort at a very little cost. Just how little that cost is you can find out here; $2.50 buys warm woolen blankets, 10-quarter size. A dollar more buys bigger and better. Any price you please, more or less. We give your money's worth.

Laces.
There is a choice and a chance to get the wrong thing. There are laces that last a lifetime. There are others that fray in a fortnight.
It is a waste of money to buy flimsy laces that fray before a garment is half worn. We sell substantial laces, the kind that become heirlooms, and we sell them cheap.

Ribbons.
Even economical people are thoughtless ribbon buyers. It is such a trifling thing that they don't study the cost. We sell ribbons as we do cottons—at an honest profit that is fair to you. This means better ribbons here for the same money, or the same ribbons for less money than you will get somewhere else.

Underwear—Underwear that Fits.
Do you imagine there is no difference in the fit; that one is as good as another? If you never thought of this before it is not too late to learn. Underwear that fits is not too full or too scant, is properly shaped and strains at no point; is warmer, wears better and is more comfortable ever way. We sell the kind that fits.

CHILDREN'S COATS.

Styles Similar to this Cut $1.50 to $2.00.

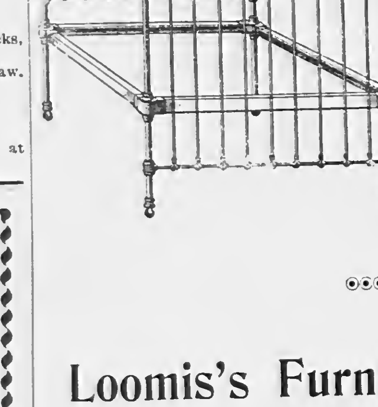
Styles Similar to this Cut $2.00 to $3.25.

T. H. TODD, MAIN STREET, MONSON.

IRON BEDSTEADS

Several Styles. Call and See Them.

The most cleanly and comfortable bedstead ever made. . . . . .



Prices Unusually Low.
From $3 Up.

Loomis's Furniture Warerooms,
Main Street, Palmer.

OPEN FOR BUSINESS—WITH NEW FALL STYLES.
YOU CAN BUY ALL KINDS OF FOOT WEAR AT
HALL'S. PRICES AS LOW AS ANY PLACE ON EARTH.
Boys all solid Shoes for school.
Misses and Children's all solid shoes for school.
Men's Dress Shoes, or Shoes for rough wear.
Ladies fine medium or cheaper grades always in stock.
Warm goods for winter and full assortment.
Rubber Boots and Shoes for everyone
New Shoes being placed on BARGAIN COUNTER every day.
Great values $2.00, $3 00 and $4 00 Shoes going for 99c.
Hall's Shoe Store, 394 Main Street, Next to Post Office, . . . SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

SMITH & MURRAY,
SPRINGFIELD.

A Whirl in Ribbons!
On Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock we commenced the greatest sale of Ribbons ever held in Springfield.
We have purchased a well-known and reliable manufacturer's entire stock of Fancy Silk Ribbons at a price which enables us to offer the whole lot at
25c A YARD.
This is the most wonderful ribbon value ever offered in this city. Main store, front.

Cloaks.
Not the product of one small factory, but a collection of garments from New York's best and most reputable cloak manufacturers.
Beauty and style outside, worthiness through and through—all customers know that these conditions must exist before cloaks are accepted for our stock.
Second floor, take elevator.

Springfield Underwear.
The selling of Springfield Underwear at cost of production is one of the fortunate transactions you get the benefit of.

Lot 1	$1 50,	actual value	$3 00 each.
Lot 2.	1 00,	" "	2 00 "
Lot 3	.75,	" "	1 25 "
Lot 4.	59,	" "	1 00 "

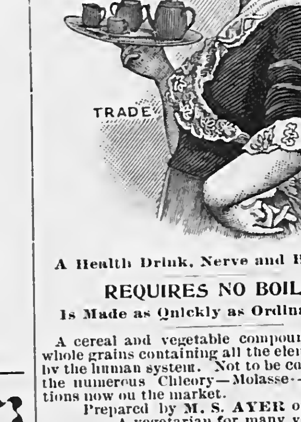
Women's Fine Cashmere Underwear in white and natural.

Lot 1	79c,	value	$1 25
Lot 2.	69c,	"	1 00
Lot 3	59c,	"	.75

Misses' Underwear, white and natural in every size at equally large reductions.
Men's Underwear, main store, left.
Women's Underwear, north store.

SMITH & MURRAY,
SPRINGFIELD.

AYER'S
HYGIENIC CEREAL
COFFEE.



A Health Drink, Nerve and Brain Food.
REQUIRES NO BOILING.
Is Made as Quickly as Ordinary Coffee.
A cereal and vegetable compound made from whole grains containing all the elements required by the human system. Not to be confounded with the numerous Chicory—Molasses—Bran concoctions now on the market.
Prepared by M. S. AYER of Boston.
A vegetarian for many years.
Price, 20 Cents per Pound.
For sale by principal wholesale and retail grocers. Send 2c stamp for book on "Diet Reform."
M. S. AYER, 209 and 211 State St., BOSTON.

SEE MY CARRIAGES, HARNESS, ROBES.
I AM { My own President, My own Secretary, My own Treasurer, My own Landlord.
I buy of the best makers, and sell at prices that defy competition. Have all styles and sell what I represent. I sell
400 to 500 CARRIAGES
every year. If I have not just what you wish I will build it.
Take the Holyoke and Springfield electric line which goes by my warehouse. You can save $5 to $25 on each wagon.
D. N. BUTTERWORTH.
Remember. I am at what was formerly Edson Clark's old stand, West Springfield, Mass.

Ye Bargayne.

Ye ladye bought ye new sprynge hatte,
And took itte home in glee,
"And husbande, husbande, is itte notte
A bargayne goode to see?"
"But what is thyse?" ye husbande cried,
"That lyes across my knee?"
Ye ladye toyed with her lappe dogge,
"Itte is ye Bille," quoth she.

Ye husbande read: "Ye new Springe Hatte—
For green-backs twenty-three,
To breakynge wyndow in ye crush—
Four dollars. Mercy me!
Two churgeon for ye fayntyne fitte—
Two-fifty—Malvoise!"
Ye ladye toyed with her lappe dogge—
"Ye crowde was greate," quoth she.

"Two dollars for ye coaching home,
Ye lunch for quarters three,
A new sprynge cloak, for thyse is torn,
A new—" then paused he;
"Gadsooks! Forsooth? A prettie Bille!
Where may the Bargayne be?"
"Ye ladye toyed with her lappe dogge,
"Ye hatte was cheape," quoth she.

—*Massey's Magazine.*

SALEM WITCHCRAFT RECALLED.

It has been common to heap condemnation on the New England clergy for their part in the Salem witchcraft. They indeed believed that they were fighting the devil, by seeking to exterminate those who were called witches, but they only voiced the sentiment of the educated people of the community with a few exceptions. Judge Sewall was as able a man in business, and as level-headed in affairs, and as honest in his religion as any of his contemporaries; and he was one of the seven judges who tried the witches and sentenced 19 out of 100 to death. The court met at Salem in June and August, 1692; the executions took place September 22, by hanging except in one case. Giles Corey refused to plead to the indictment, and according to English law a man who refused to plead might be pressed to death. His life was pressed out of him by the weight of huge rocks, on a wild moor of Salem, where the rest were hanged, among them Rev. George Burroughs, John Willard, John Proctor, Martha Currier and George Jacobs. No witch was ever burned in New England, as is so often asserted by ignorant and prejudiced writers, and too often by those who should know better. In Sewall's diary it is wrtten that Cotton Mather was there and four other ministers, that all who were executed protested their innocence, and "Mr. Burroughs by his speech, prayer, protestation of his innocence, did much move unthinking persons which occasions their speaking hardly concerning his being executed."

One or two extracts from court records, copied in a recent biography of Samuel Sewall by Rev. N. H. Chamberlain, and published by De Wolf, Fiske & Co. in Boston, will suffice to show those who have not read the history of the madness how it was revealed. This was the examination of a child witch: "How long have you been a witch?" "Ever since I was six years old." "How old are you now?" "Near eight years old; brother Richard says I shall be eight years old in November next." "Who made you a witch?" "My mother; she made me set my hand to a book," "How did you set your hand to it?" "I touched it with my fingers, and the book was red; the paper of it was white." She said she had never seen the black man—that is, the devil—but she had touched the book and so became the the devil's own, in Andrew Foster's pasture, and that her mother, cousin and aunt, among others, were there. "What did they promise to give you?" "A black dog." "Did the dog ever come to you?" "No." "But you saw a cat once; what did that say to you?" "It said it would tear me in pieces if I would not set my hand to the book." She said further her mother baptized her, and the devil or "black man," was not there as she saw, and her mother said when she baptized her. "Thou art mine forever and ever, amen."

Martha Currier, whom this child accused, denied that she had ever seen or dealt with the devil, or hurt any one. She said to the magistrates: "It is a shameful thing that you should mind these folks who are out of their wits." Then, turning to her accusers, who were resting from their fits a little, she said: "You lie! I am wronged." Her courage threw the crowd into an uproar, and the record closes in these words: "The tortures of the afflicted were so great there was no enduring of it, so that she (Mrs. Currier) was ordered away and to be bound hand and foot with all expedition: the afflicted in the meanwhile almost killed, to the great trouble of all spectators, magistrates and others."

Another witness told the court that the accused admitted that "she had been a witch 40 years." Also that she afflicted persons by pinching them, that she went in spirit to her victims, and that her mother carried her to them When asked "How her mother carried her when she was in prison?" she replied. "She came like a black cat." "How did you know it was your mother?" "The cat told me so, that she was my mother." Capt Allen, son of the Plymouth Pilgrim, who was for 30 years a member of the South church in Boston, and a brave commander, at the age of 70 years, was thrown into jail for witchcraft. He was confronted with his accusers; "a group of wenches playing juggling tricks," he called them, and he talked to them in pretty thorough "sea language" when they charged him with afflicting, after the manner of witches, people whom he had never seen or known. He was thrown into prison, but managed to escape after 15 weeks. Those who are curious, can read page after page of mingled nonsense and pathos which these trials evoked, but I have given enough to show upon what slight evidence and by what a mingling of prejudice and superstition innocent people were imprisoned and brought to the gallows, while the community seemed to approve.—*"Augustus," in New Observer.*

THEY WANTED TO KNOW.

After a hard day's work the answers-to-correspondents editor had gone to his lodgings and retired, and was in a deep, dreamless sleep.

A loud, prolonged knocking at his door awoke him.

"They're calling you at the telephone," announced the janitor. "It must be something important."

Grumblingly he arose, dressed himself, and went down stairs.

"What is it?" he inquired through the 'phone. The anxious voice of the new reporter who was acting temporarily as "night city editor" replied:

"Mr. Knowitt, there's a letter here that has been referred to you The writer of it wants to know whether pie-plant is a fruit or a vegetable."

The answers-to-correspondents editor responded, in substance, thus:

"—— —— ———— —— ———!"

And went back to bed talking to himself and following substantially the same line of thought.—*Chicago Tribune.*

The party paused now to contemplate Ixon on his wheel. "I don't see where the torture comes in," whispered Aeneas. Pluto, who was personally conducting the tour of the distinguished Trojans through Hades, pointed silently to the name plate; it was a last year's wheel. The son of Anchises shuddered and hurried on.—*Truth.*

WOLCOTT'S ENDORSEMENT.

He Gets 86,000 Plurality in an Off Year and a Rainy Day—Both Palmer Candidates, for Senate and House, Win.

As had been expected, the old Bay State again did herself proud on Tuesday, and reëlected by a handsome plurality her able and accomplished governor, Roger Wolcott, with the other present efficient incumbents of the offices. The angels above, who possess certain prophetic minds, had foreseen the result and were so happy at the glorious "turn down" of the clever George Fred that on Monday afternoon they shed tears of gladness. They were not able to control their emotions, and all Monday evening and Tuesday their tears "rolled" down in large quantities and made the day most disagreeable. This circumstance, coupled with the fact that it was an "off year" and the election of Wolcott was generally conceded, made the vote quite light. But nevertheless, the vote given the Republican candidates showed that Massachusetts is still loyal to the principles of Republicanism. For a number of minor offices the Democrats were victors, and there will be quite a Democratic showing in the next Legislature.

Local int rest was centered mostly in the struggle in Greater New York, in the contest between Young and Stone in Springfield, and the senatorial and representative contests in the local districts. Owing to the extensive championing of the two Springfield candidates by two papers of that city and the amount of space given to the praises of the one and the showing up of the bad qualities of the other, considerable local interest was manifested as to the outcome. Stone was given the splendid plurality of 213 votes, and the political aspiring Colonel was elected to remain at home. Thomas W. Kenefick will again represent the town of Palmer upon the floor of the House of Representatives, where he has served the last two years with credit to himself and the district. He was given a most highly complimentary vote, of which he may well feel proud. His many friends confidently expected and predicted his election, but the large plurality given him was a surprise to his most ardent supporters. Palmer gave him 304 plurality and the other towns, considering their Republican strength, gave him a creditable vote. It was expected that Sawin would carry Monson by more than 10, a much larger figure being estimated. Upon Mr. Kenefick's third candidacy he is given the largest of all majorities by 99 votes.

It is now Hon. W. W. Leach, and he will represent the 1st Hampden senatorial district in the Senate next year. Democratic and Republican voters alike throughout the district gave him generous support, and his plurality of 2201 over Sherwin was a justly-merited compliment. In the eastern part of the district he ran way ahead of his ticket. In Palmer he was given 167 more votes than Wolcott, his plurality being 413, a fitting tribute of the respect and esteem in which he is held by his townsmen. Monson, his native town, gave him 192 plurality, a handsome acknowledgment of her regard. Springfield, too, stood loyally by, and gave him an exceptionally good vote, a plurality of 1408. He carried 13 out of 16 precincts, and in these three was barely beaten. Palmer will be represented at Boston this term by two of her brilliant and able lawyers and citizens. The vote herebouts:

FIRST DISTRICT.

	Governor— Everett.	Williams.	Wolcott.
HAMPDEN CO.			
Agawam	14	77	89
Blandford	4	19	48
Chester	9	31	86
Granville	7	17	43
Holyoke	161	1527	1754
Montgomery	....	8	19
Russell	4	23	38
Southwick	9	24	53
Tolland	2	3	16
Westfield	137	446	909
West Springfield	24	197	416
1 city, 10 towns	371	2375	3501
HAMPSHIRE CO.			
Chesterfield	4	6	100
Cummington	7	8	96
Goshen	....	....	31
Hatfield	8	16	82
Huntington	9	61	92
Middlefield	....	2	24
Plainfield	1	3	60
Southampton	1	13	82
Westhampton	....	6	49
Williamsburg	7	91	149
Worthington	3	4	59
11 towns	40	210	824
FRANKLIN CO.			
16 towns	140	361	1541
BERKSHIRE CO.			
2 cities, 28 towns	678	2943	6417
Total (2 towns missing)	1229	58[illegible]9	12283

SECOND DISTRICT.

	Governor— Everett	Williams.	Wolcott.
HAMPDEN CO.			
Brimfield	18	21	87
Chicopee	76	709	675
East Longmeadow	2	19	64
Hampden	....	12	30
Holland	2	....	19
Longmeadow	3	9	42
Ludlow	6	31	123
Monson	32	100	305
Palmer	44	270	447
Springfield	199	1578	3615
Wales	5	20	76
Wilbraham	13	23	83
2 cities, 10 towns	400	2792	5566
HAMPSHIRE CO.			
Amherst	34	30	272
Belchertown	5	25	122
Easthampton	42	135	449
Enfield	7	4	108
Granby	2	13	60
Greenwich	5	9	43
Hadley	5	19	114
Northampton	152	572	1293
Pelham	....	7	18
Prescott	2	2	23
South Hadley	23	81	367
Ware	48	302	448
1 city, 11 towns	325	1199	3317
FRANKLIN CO.			
10 towns	71	536	1190
WORCESTER CO.			
Barre	14	9	128
Hardwick	4	35	108
Warren	13	66	204
West Brookfield	10	46	97
11 towns	153	547	2298
Total	990	5230	12908

EIGHTH COUNCILOR DISTRICT.

Candidates; William B. Plunkett of Adams, rep; Edward J. Tierney of Westfield, dem.

HAMPDEN CO.	Plunkett.	Tierney.
Agawam	87	86
Blandford	49	22
Brimfield	82	34
Chester	86	44
Chicopee	693	783
East Longmeadow	70	21
Granville	46	25
Hampden	....	....
Holland	20	2
Holyoke	1642	1935
Longmeadow	40	11
Ludlow	120	31
Monson	295	169
Montgomery	22	8
Palmer	406	326
Russell	36	25
Southwick	50	37
Springfield	3672	1940
Tolland	16	6
Wales	71	26
Westfield	883	742
West Springfield	431	227
Wilbraham	86	32
Totals, 22 towns (Hampden lacking)	8903	6545
HAMPSHIRE CO.		
Amherst	276	57
Belchertown	112	31
Ware	448	349
20 towns	3232	1343
Total	4068	1780
BERKSHIRE CO.		
30 towns	6666	3896
FRANKLIN CO.		
25 towns	2685	984
Totals for district (two towns lacking)	22322	13205

Majority for Plunkett, 9117.

VOTE FOR SENATORS.

FIRST HAMPDEN DISTRICT.

Candidates: William W. Leach of Palmer, rep; Arthur H. Sherwin of Springfield, dem.

HAMPDEN CO.	Leach.	Sherwin.
Brimfield	96	28
Holland	20	1
Monson	3[illegible]8	136
Palmer	614	201
Springfield	2473	2065
Wales	78	24
Wilbraham	82	35
Totals 7 towns	4691	2490

Majority for Leach, 2201.

SECOND HAMPDEN DISTRICT.

Candidates; Dwight H. Ives of Holyoke, rep; William B. Mahoney of Westfield, dem.

HAMPDEN CO.	Ives.	Mahony.
Agawam	82	98
Chicopee	697	820
East Longmeadow	70	21
Granville	47	24
Hampden	28	15
Holyoke	1760	2006
Longmeadow	30	14
Ludlow	120	39
Montgomery	21	9
Southwick	53	31
Tolland	16	5
Westfield	793	849
West Springfield	412	250
Totals	4138	4184

Majority for Mahoney, 46.

FOURTH WORCESTER DISTRICT.

Candidates: Wilson H. Fairbank, Warren, rep.; R. I. Stevenson, Barre, dem; Harry C. Beaman, Princeton, dem nat.

Wilson H. Fairbank,	3542
R. J. Stevenson,	1430
Harry C. Beaman,	379

Majority for Fairbank, 1733.

VOTE FOR REPRESENTATIVES.

HAMPDEN COUNTY.

District No 1—Candidates: Robert V. Sawin of Brimfield, rep; Thomas W. Kenefick of Palmer, dem.

	Kenefick.	Sawin.
Brimfield	61	74
Holland	8	10
Monson	240	250
Palmer	581	277
Wales	49	59
Totals	939	670

Majority for Kenefick, 269.

District No 2—Candidates: Arthur D. King of Ludlow, rep; James Haviland of Ludlow, dem.

	Haviland.	King.
Agawam	89	82
East Longmeadow	23	70
Granville	26	43
Hampden	13	30
Longmeadow	11	40
Ludlow	64	111
Southwick	33	55
Tolland	6	16
Wilbraham	35	85
Totals	300	532

Majority for King, 232.

HAMPSHIRE COUNTY.

District No 4—Candidates: William N. Newcomb of Ware, rep; John J. Kidgell of Ware, dem.

	Kidgell.	Newcomb.
Belchertown	37	114
Enfield	11	108
Greenwich	13	44
Prescott	5	20
Ware	395	443
Totals	461	729

Majority for Newcomb, 268.

WORCESTER COUNTY.

District No 5.—Candidates: Henry V. Crosby, Brookfield, rep.; James F. Hill, Warren, dem.

	Crosby.	Hill.
Brookfield,	222	63
Sturbridge,	79	22
Warren,	199	100
West Brookfield,	95	57
Totals,	595	242

Plurality for Crosby, 353.

VOTE FOR COUNTY OFFICERS.

HAMPDEN COUNTY COMMISSIONER, REGISTER OF DEEDS AND COUNTY TREASURER.

[Candidates: Joel H. Hendrick of Springfield, rep; George W. D. Upton of Springfield, dem; James R. Wells of Springfield, rep; James P. Pero of Springfield, dem; M. Wells Bridge of Springfield, rep; Elmer W Dickerman of Westfield, dem]

	Commissioner. Hendrick	Upton	Register. Pero	Wells	Treasurer. Bridge	Dickerman
Agawam	89	88	81	92	95	82
Blandford	48	25	18	53	50	21
Brimfield	83	33	29	86	90	28
Chester	82	50	42	85	85	43
Chicopee	684	780	767	726	717	749
E Longmeadow	70	23	19	73	74	19
Granville	43	24	23	44	44	25
Hampden	28	15	13	31	29	11
Holland	19	1	1	19	19	1
Holyoke	1639	1866	1798	1704	1668	1842
Longmeadow	41	8	9	42	41	10
Ludlow	114	47	46	116	118	44
Monson	297	144	140	305	309	142
Montgomery	20	8	7	22	22	7
Palmer	404	333	334	410	414	307
Russell	36	24	25	33	37	24
Southwick	52	34	36	57	51	37
Springfield	3552	2117	1859	3765	3710	1891
Tolland	16	6	3	18	16	5
Wales	73	25	29	69	71	21
Westfield	895	691	624	967	810	818
West Springfield	423	228	207	447	437	220
Wilbraham	85	34	34	85	90	30
Totals, 23 towns,	8791	6604	6147	9249	8997	6377

Majority for Hendrick over Upton, 2187.
Majority for Wells over Pero, 3102.
Majority for Bridge over Dickerman, 2620.

THE TICKET ELECTED.

State Officers.

GOVERNOR.
Roger Wolcott of Boston, rep.

LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR.
W. Murray Crane of Dalton, rep.

SECRETARY OF STATE.
William M Olin of Boston, rep.

STATE TREASURER.
Edward P. Shaw of Newburyport, rep.

STATE AUDITOR.
John W. Kimball of Fitchburg, rep.

ATTORNEY GENERAL.
Hosea M. Knowlton of New Bedford, rep.

Councillors.

District.
1—*Nathaniel F. Ryder of Middleboro, rep.
2—*Benjamin S. Lovell of Weymouth, rep.
3—George N. Swallow of Boston, rep.
4—John H. Sullivan of Boston, dem.
5—Horace H. Atherton of Saugus, rep.
6—*Elisha H. Shaw of Chelmsford, rep.
7—*Allen L. Joslin of Oxford, rep.
8—William B. Plunkett of Adams, rep.

Senators.

WORCESTER COUNTY.

District.
1—*Ellery B. Crane of Worcester, rep.
2—*Alfred S. Roe of Worcester, rep.
3—*Harding R. Barber of Athol, rep.
4—Wilson H. Fairbank of Warren, rep.
5—*William H. Cook of Milford, rep.

BERKSHIRE.
William A. Whittlesey of Pittsfield, rep.

BERKSHIRE-HAMPSHIRE.
*Richard W. Irwin of Northampton, rep.

FRANKLIN-HAMPSHIRE.
*Joseph B. Farley of Erving, rep.

HAMPDEN COUNTY.

District.
1—William W Leach of Palmer, rep.
2—William B Mahoney of Westfield, dem.

Representatives.

HAMPDEN COUNTY.

District.
1—*Thomas W. Kenefick of Palmer, dem.
2—Arthur D. King of Ludlow, rep.
3—*Willmore B. Stone of Springfield, dem.
*George F. Fuller of Springfield, rep.
4—*Henry H. Bosworth of Springfield, rep.
*Albert T. Folsom of Springfield, rep.
5—*Charles E. Hoag of Springfield, rep.
6—Daniel J. Driscoll, 2d, of Chicopee, dem.
7—*John F. Sheehan of Holyoke, dem.
*Thomas J. Dooling of Holyoke, dem.
8—Ashton E. Hemphill of Holyoke, rep.
9—*Andrew Campbell of Westfield, rep.
S. Augustus Allen of Westfield, dem.

HAMPSHIRE COUNTY.

District.
1—Charles S. Crouch of Northampton, rep.
John W. Hill of Williamsburg, rep.
2—Horatio Bisbee of Chesterfield, rep.
3—Henry E. Gaylord of South Hadley, rep.
4—William N. Newcomb of Ware, rep.

WORCESTER COUNTY

District.
1—Oscar T Brooks of Athol, rep. ind.
2—*Levi G. McKnight of Gardner, rep.
Francis Leland of Templeton, rep.
3—Austin F. Adams of Barre, rep.
4—Charles E. Parker of Holden, rep.
5—Henry V. Crosby of Brookfield, rep.
6—Jerome Bottomley of Leicester, rep.

County Officers.

County Commissioner—Joel H. Hendrick of Springfield, rep.
Register of Deeds.—James R. Wells of Springfield, rep.
County Treasurer—M. Wells Bridge of Springfield, rep.

PALMER NEWS.

The Sparrow Hunt.

The past week the village of Palmer has presented a martial and warlike appearance. Nearly all the business men carry guns with them on their way from their homes to their places of business, and with an anxious look upon their faces carry their heads reverently uplifted toward the heavens. On nearly every corner is seen a huntsman as if on picket duty, with gun at "ease," and even during the heavy rain of Tuesday they were not driven from their posts To a stranger it looks as though war had been declared with Spain and the citizens expected every moment to see the Spanish gunboats steam up the Quaboag and bombard the town. They ask the reason for such warlike demonstrations, and are informed that war has been declared against the sparrows, not the Spainards, and is being waged extensively. The treaty of peace formed at the close of the annual hunt last year ended Monday morning, and as soon as daylight appeared in the east Capts. Tufts and Holbrook sent out their sharpshooters and the constant firing of guns told that they had met the enemy. All day firing was, general and many prisoners were captured. Tuesday the rain interfered somewhat, but the faithful pickets brought down a few stragglers. Little firing has been heard in the village since, as the sparrows have become frightened and fled to parts unknown. The captains have sent out a number of scouting expeditions which have visited other towns and succeeded in capturing a large number of prisoners. The loss sustained by the enemy will now number many hundred in killed and wounded. Thus far the hunters have not met with any loss in killed or wounded, and no accidents have been reported. The "war will cease" Saturday evening, and the dead sparrows be counted. It is rumored that a number of special trains have been chartered to bring in the remains from the surrounding towns, but not much stock is taken in the rumor. Tuesday evening the hunters will gather about the sumptuous board of Landlord Pierce, partake of a game supper and recite anecdotes of the late war.

Firemen Called Out.

The angels of Morpheus were hovering about the sleeping inhabitants of the village Sunday morning when about 3 o'clock they were driven rudely away by the ringing of the fire alarm. The alarm was ringing the duty call, word requesting aid having been received from Warren, where a serious conflagration was raging. The engine and jumper were taken to the freight depot and preparations made to load them on the cars, when word was received that the fire was under control and their services not needed. Chief Bills is somewhat displeased at the small number of firemen who answered the alarm. Those who did not report say that they did not hear the alarm, the truth of which is surely possible. On a number of occasions there has been just criticism of the strength of the tone of the bell, and movements have been started to re-hang or alter it in some way by which the sound would be stronger, but they have amounted to nothing. The alarm is an important factor in fire fighting, and should be distinctly heard all over the town. A treacherous rope, which broke before the alarm had been fully sounded, delayed the fire department at the fire in Warren and before they reached the fire the whole block was ablaze, and many of the citizens of that town did not know of the fire until late in the morning. It has also been intimated that some of the firemen heard the alarm and knowing that it was probably a call for outside aid preferred to remain between the quilts rather than respond.

Who Won the Hat.

The offer of the JOURNAL last week to give a hat to the person guessing nearest the plurality which the successful candidate in the first Hampden representative district would have attracted the attention of many who were not averse to getting a good head covering at the expense of only one cent, and a large number of guesses were recorded. They came not only from Palmer, but from nearly all the neighboring towns, showing that the JOURNAL is widely read, and thoroughly. The first guess was received in the mail Friday night, and the rest followed thick and fast. The successful contestant was A. J. Adams, who, though he will wear a hat at the expense of the JOURNAL, did not come very close to the actual result, his guess being 203 for Kenefick, while the correct figures were 269. The wholly unexpected large vote which Mr. Kenefick got prevented a nearer guess, as the figures ranged all the way from 19 up to 203.

Electric Road Matters.

The directors of the Palmer and Monson Street Railway company held a meeting Monday evening and effected a permanent organization, electing the old list of officers, as follows: President, C. F. Grosvenor; vice president, E. G. Hastings; clerk and treasurer, Rufus Flynt. The franchise as granted by the selectmen was accepted. The president and treasurer were instructed, as a committee, to solicit bids for material and the construction of the road. The plans for the road have arrived, and can be seen at the office of the company, which will be in the store of E. A. Buck & Co. There seems to be a general feeling on the part of the stockholders that the road should be built this fall, and considerable pressure is being brought to bear on the directors to have this done.

In the Hands of Its Friends.

The management of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society is circulating a subscription paper among the members, the exhibitors and friends of the society, for a fund with which to pay the interest on debts incurred in previous years and other indebtedness, if sufficient money is secured. The canvass is meeting with good results, and those to whom it has been presented seemed anxious to help. Any desirous of helping a worthy cause will do well to subscribe to this fund, and upon making their wish known to President A. D. Norcross or Secretary F. D. Barton will be gladly accommodated.

Charles Roblee has gone to Maine to-day in the interests of the New England Realty Company, and it is expected that the charter of the company will be granted in that state before his return. As the company is a New England Company, it was thought best to have it organized under the laws of a New England state, and Maine was chosen. The work of organization is progressing rapidly, and will be completed in a few days. The plan of the company is receiving high praise from many prominent and influential people, and some unusually good names will appear among the list of directors.

Thomas lodge, F. and A. M., held its annual meeting Monday evening and elected the following officers: W. M, David L. Bodfish; S. W., H. W. McGregory; J. W, C. N. Shaw; treasurer, G. A. Rice; secretary, Hon. George Robinson; trustee for three years, C. T. Brainerd. These officers will be installed next Monday evening, when the district deputy grand master will also pay an official visit.

LUTHER-EAMES CO.
...THE...
HERALD GRAND
TAKES THE LEAD.
First-class in every way.
Large oven.
Discount of $2 until Thanksgiving Day.
BUY YOUR OWN GOOSE.
Luther-Eames Co., OPP. COURT SQ., SPRINGFIELD.

W. D. KINSMAN.

New French Flannels.
Here is the finest collection of French Flannels we have ever shown, without exception. They are to be used exclusively for waists, dressing sacks and wrappers, and for all these uses we have desirable designs and colorings.

The Shirt Waist Stock Again Complete.
The first lot of Waists went with a rush, and late comers were disappointed. To-day the assortment is complete.
All Materials—Velveteens, Fine French Flannels and Flannels in Novelty Plaids. All popular colorings; and an unbroken line of sizes
The styles are "Derby" style; the correct style. In fitting qualities, these waists are perfect.

A Glove Snap.
We have ready for you a new lot of two-clasp Kid Gloves, browns, tans and reds—a regular $1 quality, some stores might get even more for them—we shall sell them at
89 CENTS A PAIR.
Pique Kid Gloves, the very best grades imported, at $1 25 and $1 50.

Boston Bags.
We have now the largest and best assortment of them we shall have this season. Good, reliable well-made bags.
Some all cloth; others cloth with leather ends. Black, gray, brown, and handsome mixtures. Great variety—87c to $4.25.

Knit Wool Skirts.
An entire new line just opened at $1 25, $1 38 and $1.87, and worth every cent of the money.
In our hosiery department.

Neck Rufflings.
Newest styles in rich, full Rufflings of Chiffon, Liberty Silk, Surah and Grenadine. Such an assortment of them as you'd look for nowhere but here.
Some of the new embroidered and shirred Chiffons.

W. D. KINSMAN,
Cor. Main and Bridge Sts., Springfield.

G. B. HAYES, BANKER and BROKER.
Holden's Block, Palmer.
STOCKS, BONDS, GRAIN, COTTON, ETC., Bought and Sold for Cash or on Margin. . . . . .
PRIVATE WIRES TO NEW YORK and CHICAGO.
ALL TRADES GUARANTEED. . . .
QUOTATIONS ON VIEW FROM 10 TO 3 DAILY.
TELEPHONE 1-4. P. O BOX 457.

COAL! COAL! COAL!
Below find our present prices for Coal. The Chestnut size we are quoting now is a bargain. Prices won't stay there much longer, and all prices will have to go higher very soon.

Old Company's Lehigh Stove,	$6.50	Lackawanna Stove,	$6 35
" " " Egg or Furnace,	6.25	" Chestnut,	6.35
" " " Chestnut,	6 35	" Egg or Furnace,	6.00
Blacksmith Cumberland Coal,	$4.75.		

Delivered to you in bags, and all screened and put in bin FREE of extra charge
We reserve the right to advance prices without notice.
R. M. & THEO. REYNOLDS,
Monson, Mass., Oct. 1, 1897.

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 5, 1897.

PALMER NEWS.

J. H. Woolrich called on friends in town Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Finnerty are visiting relatives in Springfield.

D. E. O'Connor has resigned his position in McGilp's fish market.

John Breckenridge of Cartaret, N. J., visited at his home the first of the week.

It is now Deputy Sheriff G. A. Bills, he having qualified for the office yesterday.

Dr. L. H. Hendee will inspect the camp of Sons of Veterans at Enfield this evening.

H. L. Ross of Springfield will preach in the Advent chapel next Sunday morning.

A number of out-of-town residents were in Palmer Tuesday for the purpose of voting.

"A Gay New Yorker" was creditably presented at the opera house Tuesday evening.

Miss K. I. McMahon has moved from Park street to S. Smith's tenement on Main street.

Mrs. J. J. Flynn of Pittsfield is visiting her mother, Mrs. Mary Thompson, on Main street.

Lowell Wilcox has moved from Tennyville to H. P. Holden's tenement on Fox avenue.

Contractor Morgan of North Wilbraham has commenced the erection of Stone's block on Main street.

J. B. Longwill has leased the Keefe blacksmith shop at Thorndike, and moved his tools there this week.

C. E. A. Peck has resigned as janitor of the Baptist church, and his position has been taken by John Dean.

Inspector Harvey of Monson will inspect L. L. Merrick post, G. A. R., at its regular meeting Wednesday evening.

John S. Holden of Bennington, Vt. and L. E. Moore of Newtonville, former Palmer citizens, were in town this week.

The Arglomaniacs will meet next Monday evening in the library building. Shakespeare's "King John" will be read.

C. W. Cross camp, Sons of Veterans, mustered in two recruits at its meeting last evening. A collation was served.

Mrs. L. M. Hills suffered a paralytic shock yesterday afternoon, and is very low, her recovery being considered doubtful.

Fireman Peck of the Ware River road is running on the main line this week, learning the road from Springfield to Boston.

The ladies of the Baptist church will serve a baked bean supper in the vestry next Wednesday evening at 6 o'clock.

Rev. A. N. Nichols of Monson occupied the pulpit at the Baptist church Sunday morning in exchange with Rev. C. R. Minard.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Northrop will celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage at their home on Park street Tuesday afternoon.

L. H. Cobb officiated at the organ of the Monson Congregational church last Sunday in the absence of Carl Lamson, the regular organist.

A. B. Cowan closed his store in Holden's block Saturday and has packed the remainder of his stock preparatory to moving to Hartford.

The W. C. T. U. will hold its regular monthly meeting in the parlors of the Congregational church Tuesday afternoon at three o'clock.

The telephone instrument in the residence of E. H. Rollins on Central street has been connected with the measured service system. The new number is 10—3.

St. Thomas's Catholic church celebrated Monday as All Saints' Day with two masses at 5.30 and 7.30 a. m., and Tuesday as All Souls' Day with mass at 7.30.

Representative T. W. Kenefick has been honored with the appointment by the court to appear as senior counsel for the defense in the Krathofski murder case in Springfield.

One of the curiosities of the season is a strawberry plant which D. H. Brown brought to this office this week on which were blossoms, and from which he had picked berries.

Sunday will be celebrated as All Souls' Day at the Universalist church with an appropriate sermon by the pastor. Rev. Mr Petrie will preach at Palmer Center at 2.30 in the afternoon.

David Dillon, of the University of Michigan Law school has been elected the Secretary of his class. This is quite an honor for Mr. Dillon, considering the fact that the class has a membership of over 300.

The continuance of the assault case against Charles Sanderson of Palmer Center will come before the district court to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock, when additional testimony will be taken and sentence given.

The illustrated lecture, "Delightful Days Across the Sea," which is to be given by Rev. F. E. Jenkins for the benefit of the W. C. T. U. drinking fountain fund, has been postponed until the evening of November 30th.

Newton Wing gave a Hallowe'n party to a number of his friends at the home of his parents on Central street Saturday evening. Refreshments were served, and a most enjoyable evening was passed by those attending.

Rev. K. M. Kneeland, D. D., secretary of the New England Protective Sabbath League, will address a union meeting in the Universalist church Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. No evening services will be held in the Congregational and Baptist churches.

Mrs Frank Gramo of Three Rivers was fined $4 49 for assault on Alexander Daminee at Thursday's session of the district court. The case was tried last August with a verdict of guilty, and was continued for sentence. The fine imposed covers the costs incurred.

Two young girls who ran away from Springfield last week arrived in town Tuesday evening and registered at the Nassowanno House. Their presence here was made known to the authorities in Springfield, and they were taken to their homes in that city.

These cases were filed at Springfield Tuesday: John A. Shea of Palmer against the Boston and Albany railroad company for $5000, for injuries received while in the defendant's employ; A. A Brown against Charles R. Shaw, both of Palmer, for $8000, money loaned.

The following probate business of local interest was transacted at Springfield Wednesday: Wills approved in the estates of—William Kurtz, late of Palmer, Carrie A. Kurtz executrix; Josiah Gates, late of Palmer, Minerva M. Gates executrix. Account was filed in the estate of George Truden, late of Monson.

James W. G. Quinlan of Warren, administrator of the estate of J. F. Lynch of Warren, has entered an action of tort against the Central Massachusetts Electric Company for injuries received in the latter's employ which resulted in death. It will be remembered that Lynch was killed by a live wire in Monson a few months ago while at work for the company.

The Shakespearean reading of Mrs. Hannibal A. Williams in Memorial Hall under the auspices of the Woman's Tuesday Club Tuesday evening was greatly enjoyed, the effort of the reader fully sustaining her reputation. The musical numbers consisting of a piano solo by Miss Eloise Stone, a flute solo by Albert Shaw and vocal solos by Mrs Rufus Elynt, were pleasingly rendered.

Alfred F. Shearer, 57, died at his home on Main street about midnight Monday after an illness of a number of weeks. Mr. Shearer had lived in town many years. He was a veteran of the late war, having served abroad the U. S. S. Wabash, and was a member of L. L. Merrick post, G. A. R. The funeral was held Wednesday afternoon from his late home, Rev. F. E Jenkins of the Congregational church officiating. Interment was in the Thorndike street cemetery.

A large audience will doubtless greet W. H. H. Murray at his reading in the opera house this evening. Mr. Murray has pleased Palmer audiences in the past with his readings, and people look forward to his appearance with pleasant anticipation. As a writer of his class Mr. Murray is second to none, and as a reader he possesses characteristic ability and presents his story to the mind in a manner which is within the power of no one else. Mr. Murray comes at the request of personal friends, and will be entertained by them during his stay in Palmer.

Next Monday night Ullie Akerstrom and her metropolitan company of players and artists will begin an engagement of three nights and Wednesday matinee at popular prices of 15, 25 and 35 cents, with the following repertoire: "A Waif of London," "A Bachelor's Housekeeper," and "Under the City Light. At the Wednesday matinee a spectacular production of "Cinderella" will be given. Miss Akerstrom needs no introduction to Palmer theatre goers, and is well-known as an able and clever actress. She appeared with a first-class company two years ago and drew large houses. This engagement has been booked nearly a year, and will be among the best of the attractions which will be given this season.

A curious freak of nature, known as the "Frog Child," is being exhibited in Caryl's block, back of Mulvihill's tailor shop. He is a negro boy and was born in South Carolina in 1873 His body is sound and perfectly formed, but his limbs are shaped exactly like those of a frog and is unable to rest in any position but those assumed by frogs. One who looks at him cannot but feel sorrowful that he is compelled to go through life thus, but his father states that he is always happy and contented, and seems to enjoy living as well as any person. Other curiosities on exhibition are two hogs, over ten feet in length, which are stuffed, and when live weighed over 2000 pounds. They were born in Africa. The small admission of 10 cents is charged to see the Frog Child, which is well worth visiting.

Mr. Converse has been paid for the land which the voters decided to add to the Thorndike street cemetery, and it is now the property of the town. There seemed likely to be a hitch in the proceedings for a time, as Mr. Converse claimed the barn and all the wood on the piece, with a year's time in which to get them off, and demanded that the town build the line fence. The selectmen laid no claim to the barn, but decided that the wood should go with the land, as some of the trees would be wanted for ornament, but agreed that Mr. Converse should have what were finally cut down; he is allowed six months in which to remove the barn, and the fence matter will be left to the fence viewers. These specifications being agreed to by all parties, the deed was made out and the payment made. Nothing will be done with the piece until spring, as the town will elect cemetery commissioners at the annual town meeting who will have charge of all the cemeteries belonging to the town, and it will be better to leave the matter of laying out the new piece entirely to them.

THORNDIKE.

Everyone should see Ullie Akerstrom and her company of artists at the Opera House next Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings and the matinee Wednesday afternoon.

Matthew Breen left Tuesday evening for Norfork, Virginia, where he is to reside.

Miss Emma Gokey of Spencer, formerly of this place, spent a few days in town the past week with relatives.

THREE RIVERS.

Everyone should see Ullie Akerstrom and her company of artists at the Opera House next Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings and the matinee Wednesday afternoon.

There will be preaching in the Baptist church next Sunday by E. A. Thomas at 10.45 a. m. and 7 p. m.

Rev. M. K. Kneeland, D. D., secretary of the New England Sabbath Protective League, will speak in the Union church next Sunday morning at 10 45.

BONDSVILLE.

Everyone should see Ullie Akerstrom and her company of artists at the Opera House next Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings and the matinee Wednesday afternoon.

There was no session of schools Tuesday owing to the severe rain.

Miss Mabel Coleman of Lowell is visiting her brother, W. H. Colburn.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. John Manning last Saturday.

Mrs. L. W. Bond and Mrs. John Royce of Wales are visiting relatives in Ware.

R. L. Bond and family spent a few days last week visiting Harry Sutcliffe of Monson.

Miss Hattie Gulden of West Ware visited her sister, Mrs. Edward Sharratt, over Sunday.

Fred Hubbard of Springfield was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Holden last Thursday.

Mrs. G. A. Moulton spent a few days last week with her sister, Mrs. G. W. Robbins, at Smithville.

Mrs. Clara B. Holmes of Brimfield has been spending several days visiting relatives in this village.

The Boston Duck Company is putting an electric motor in its brick storehouse to run the freight elevator

Mr Forte of West Warren, brother of Mrs A. M. Marsen, has taken a position in O A. Parent's store.

Mrs Daniel Clifford and two children of Springfield spent Sunday and Monday with Mrs Patrick Clifford.

F. H. Lamb and family spent Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. Lamb's sister, Mrs. A. P. Randall, at Gilbertville

Mrs. George Keith and Mrs. Arthur Keith of North Wilbraham spent a couple of days this week with Mrs. D. P. Lamb.

W. J. Knowlton, champion bicycle rider of Palmer, has resigned his position in Tufts's store and is at home here.

C. O. Walker of West Warren is assisting in the office of the Boston Duck Company until the vacancy caused by Mr. Lee's death is filled.

Charles Whiteknacht, who has been engaged with the Lowell Machine Shops of Lowell, has accepted a position as second-hand in the card room.

Rev. F. J Hale, formerly pastor of the local M E church, and family of Holyoke, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Shumway two days of last week.

George H. Jacobs, who has been employed in the finishing room of the Boston Duck Company, left its employ last week and has returned to Lowell, his former home.

A number of the young friends of Miss Eva Collis surprised her at her home last Saturday evening. The evening was pleasantly passed and all enjoyed a good time.

A social dance will be held in Liberty Hall this evening under the auspices of the Bondsville Dramatic Club George Haley will be floor director, and J. E. Mahoney assistant.

The vote in this precinct Tuesday was the lightest for some years, only 95 ballots being cast. It is altogether unnecessary to open the polls in this place so early in the morning, as hardly any votes are cast before eight o'clock, except by the precinct officers.

Chicken-pie supper and lecture at the M. E. church next Wednesday evening. Supper will be served from 6 until 8 15 o'clock It is expected that 'coon will be served at the table, it depending upon whether Mr. Coon will consent to be present or not. At 8.15 Rev. F. E. Jenkins of Palmer will begin his lecture upon points of interest in England, Scotland and Wales, places which he visited the past summer.

James Dunn, 20, son of Mrs. John Dunn, died at his mother's home Thursday afternoon of typhoid fever. He will be remembered as the young man who suddenly disappeared several years ago and was not heard from for some time. He was of a roving disposition, and during the past year had been wandering through the West, having been as far as California. He returned home about two weeks ago, broken down in health and a good subject for the fever. The funeral will be held Saturday afternoon at two o'clock.

George W. Lee, 42, died Sunday about one o'clock at the home of E. H. Woolard, where he had boarded lately. His death was entirely unexpected up to Sunday, as he was not considered to be severely ill. He had been confined to the house but a week, being taken at first with a cold, which the latter part of the week turned to typhoid fever. Mr. Lee was a native of Cambridge, Vt. He came to Bondsville about ten years ago and worked in the store of O. A. Parent for some time, but for about seven years has been employed as bookkeeper for the Boston Duck Company. Mr. Lee's death is particularly sad because of the three children, two boys and a girl, who are bereaved of their only living parent, Mr. Lee's wife having died about four years ago. Mr. Lee's father and mother are both living, being considerably advanced in years and of somewhat feeble health. He is also survived by a brother and two sisters, one of the latter being Mrs. C. F. Armstrong, wife of the paymaster of the Boston Duck Co. Funeral services were held at the home of E. H. Woolard Tuesday afternoon at five o'clock, being conducted by Rev. O. G. Petrie, pastor of the Universalist church of Palmer. Appropriate singing was rendered by a quartette from Palmer. The floral tributes were very beautiful, and consisted of carnations, roses and chrysanthemums. The remains were taken to Vermont Tuesday night, and were interred at Fletcher Wednesday.

BORN.

In Palmer, 25th ult., a son to W. T. and Etta Nash.

In Bondsville, 30th ult., a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. John Manning.

In Brimfield, 2d, a daughter to Peter and Cora Pride

In Warren, 28th ult., a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. George Elder.

MARRIED.

In Wilbraham, 25th ult., by Rev. M. S. Howard, Smith S. Herrington and Maria J. Butler.

DIED.

In Bondsville, 4th, James Dunn, 20.
In Bondsville, 31st ult., George W. Lee, 42.
In Wales, 2d, David Leno, 41.
In Ware 2d, Mrs. Abbie H. Shaw, 56.
In Ware, 31st ult., John Welch.
In Warren, 24th ult., William H. H. Lyman, 74.

FRONT rooms to rent in Eager's Block. 31-2

TO RENT.—The Harris house on Pleasant street. Inquire of W. W. LEACH. 30-tf

SECOND-HAND Windows and Doors for sale. 29-4 G. W. LYMAN, Palmer.

TO RENT.—Two 6 room tenements on Thorndike street. 28-tf C. W. JOHNSON.

TO RENT.—Paint Shop, South Main street. Inquire of W. W. LEACH. 12-tf

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. 44-tf Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

TO RENT—Randall house, lower tenement. Inquire of GEO. E. BUCK, at Buck's Hardware, Paint and Oil Store. 32-tf

FOR SALE.—The Evans property in Thorndike; 13 acres of land, 100 fruit trees, 11-room house, large barn, woodshed and washroom. 32-1 Address ESTATE, Journal Office.

THE FROG CHILD!
NOW ON EXHIBITION!
Caryl Block, first door back of tailor shop on Main Street.

This Wonderful Phenomenon was born in Kershaw County, South Carolina, in 1873. His parents are Blackamoors, and he is 27 inches high and weighs 101 pounds. He has appeared in all the large cities and has pleased the ladies and children. He came before the public in 1880. He has been exhibited in twenty-seven states and Canada. The medical fraternity pronounce him without an equal. This strange freak of nature is accompanied by parents. They never hired him to any time unsent. He is of such high moral character that his patronage is derived from the ladies and gentlemen of society. Even the clergyman upholds and patronize this wonderful

WORK OF NATURE.

ADMISSION, - - - 10 CENTS.

Just Received.
One Car
POTATOES,
Fancy Stock.
Also one car of salt for Pork.
C. D. Holbrook,
Main Street, Palmer.

What Cash will Do

6 Pkgs. Gold Dust,	$1.00
30 Bars Star Soap,	1.00
13 lbs. 10c Raisins,	1.00
20 lbs. 5c Starch,	1.00
6 lbs. 20c Coffee,	1.00
4 lbs. 30c Tea,	1.00
6 Bottles each Vanilla and Lemon,	1.00
15 Pkgs. Buckeye Oats,	1.00
5 Pkgs. Buckwheat Flour, 25c bags,	1.00
5 lb. Pail Cottolene, fresh lot,	.40
5 lb. Pail All Leaf Lard,	.50

FRESH BEEF, PORK, LAMB, VEAL, ETC.

SMITH GROCERY CO.,
59 Main St., Palmer.

500 Horse Blankets
SUITABLE FOR STABLE OR STREET
. . . AT . . .
Wholesale Prices.
Do not keep in stock but a short time. Last lot, and they'll go quick.
You can save money if you buy of
D. W. Foskit,
- - - Foskit's Mills.

Insurance
of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated.
Yours truly,
S. H. HELLYAR.
Office at Ridge's Food Factory.

A BIG BLAZE IN WARREN.

Six Blocks Burned Sunday Morning—A Loss of $75,000.

Another hard blow was added early Sunday morning to the list of the many which have smitten the town of Warren within a few years, when the most disastrous fire which has ever visited the village broke out in the heart of the business section. The loss is estimated at about $75,000, and it is a matter of congratulation that it is no greater. The fire started from an unknown cause in the paint store of A. D. Tower and George H. Ellis on Main street. When discovered the flames had secured a good start. An alarm was immediately rung in, but after the first was given the bell rope broke, and on account of this untimely accident many citizens did not know of the affair until late in the morning. In a short time the wooden buildings on both sides and in the rear were ablaze. Aid was summoned from West Brookfield, Palmer and Springfield, as the firemen realized the seriousness of the conflagation. The fire now reached the brick buildings and did not burn with such rapidity. The town hall caught and the block owned by W. B. Ramsdell. Engines from West Warren and West Brookfield now arrived and were set to work to save these buildings. The powerful pumps of the George F. Blake Manufacturing Company were at work, and, at 3 45 the fire was gotten under control and word sent to the Springfield and Palmer departments that their services were not needed. The buildings burned were of wood, and the flames consumed them with such rapidity that very little property in them were saved. The town hall was damaged about $5000, and only by great effort was it saved from total consumption. Walker's block and the Ramsdell hotel were threatened at one time. The street was full of live wires and word was sent to Palmer for the electric lights to be turned off so as not to endanger the firemen. The loss falls very heavy on many of the losers, as they did not carry much, if any, insurance, owing to the extremely high rate charged. Much credit is due the local and out-of-town fire companies for the work in subduing the flames. It is presumed that most of those burned out will resume business at an early date. Hundreds of people visited the town Sunday to view the ruins. The losses and insurance are as follows:—

Quaboag block, owned by John W. Tyler and W. H. Fairbank, loss $10,000, insured 7200.

Occupants of Quaboag block—William J. Tagan, grocery and provision store, loss $6000, insured 4500; J. W. Maxim, plumber, loss 3000, insured 1600; Herald printing company, loss 2500, insured 1300; D. G. Hitchcock, the Warren Herald, loss 700, no insurance; W. H. Kelley, loss 500; J. W. Tyler, loss 400; Father Matthew temperance society, loss 500, insurance 300; Arcturus lodge of Odd Fellows, loss 3000, insurance 2500; Daughters of Rebekah, loss 700, insurance 500.

Fairbank building, owned by W. H. Fairbank, loss $3500, insurance 2000.

Occupants of Fairbank's building—A. D. Tower, paint dealer, loss $1000, insured 500; George H. Ellis, paper hanger, loss 1000, no insurance; Clifford Durant, barber, loss 300, insurance 200; J. W. Wood, tailor, loss 300; Warren bicycle club, loss 400, insured.

Homer A. Tidd's building, stock and tools, loss $4000, insured 1700.

Occupants of Tidd's building—James F. N. Quinlan, undertaker, loss $300, partially insured; Lyman Hawkes, cobbler, loss 100, no insurance; L. Carter, painter, loss 500, no insurance; N. R. Moore, loss 200.

Patrick J. Daley, blacksmith, loss $100, no insurance.

William B. Ramsdell, loss on two wooden buildings and brick block, $5000, partial insurance.

Warren specialty manufacturing company, loss on machinery $2500, no insurance.

William Borrison & Co., loss by water and smoke, unestimated, but covered by insurance.

Town hall block, damaged about $5000, fully insured.

D. F. Orcutt, watchmaker, loss $300, no insurance.

Miss H. L. Porter, milliner, loss from smoke and water $500, insured.

Gay Halloween Party at Monson.

One of the prettiest parties of the season was given last Saturday evening at A. N. Gaoucette's photographic studio in Monson by the members of the "Sans Souci" club. It was a masquerade Halloween party, and everything was carried out in accord with the quaint customs of that mysterious night The studio was decorated with Japanese lanterns, and Jack-o'-lanterns made from pumpkins, and from these grinning faces came the only light in the room until after the party unmasked. In one corner was a figure to represent a ghost, which with its glaring eyes watched the proceedings of the evening. As the gentlemen arrived the members of the club, all masked, directed them to their dressing room by gestures and various movements. At about nine o'clock the masked gentlemen proceeded to the large room and there were given numbers, and to the music of Messrs. Brown and Adams began a hunt for the corresponding number among the mysterious figures. A march followed, after which there were several dances, ending with Virginia Reel, during which the couples unmasked. The remainder of the evening was spent in playing the usual Halloween games and frolics, such as finding the hidden nickel, thimble and ring, walking downstairs backward to meet one's fate; a cake containing a thimble and ring was also cut, and each one was given a candle of different color, each of which were supposed to have some effect upon the future life. One popular young man, after finding two thimbles and drawing the white candle, all of which denoted a life of single blessedness, became discouraged and gave up in despair. Refreshments were served, consisting of pumpkin-pie, doughnuts, cheese, apples and coffee. These are some of the personages the costumes represented: Quakeress, Martha Washington, Milkmaid, Bluebells, Night, Spanish dancer, Gypsy, Flower Girl, Little Bo Peep, Duchess, and Kate Greenaway; among the gentlemen were George Washington, a farmer, Uncle Sam, Uncle Tom in his younger days, an ancient professor, a Turk, an Egyptian, and dudes. The party disbanded shortly before twelve.

BURGLARIES AT MONSON.

Two Places Broken Into Within a Week.

Burglars entered George L. Fuller's shoe store at Monson Monday night and carried off a quantity of stock. The first indication of the burglary was discovered Tuesday morning. When Mr. Hugbe's opened the store he noticed a number of shoe boxes strewn around the shelves, and upon investigating found the trap door leading to the cellar open. The cellar door in the rear of the building, which was fastened with a padlock, had been forced open, and from there the thieves had entered the store through the trap door, which was not strongly fastened. Once in the store they could move about as they pleased, as the curtains in the front were drawn so that they could not easily be seen by any one passing the building. The goods were thoroughly overhauled, so that is it hard to estimate just how much was taken, but Mr. Fuller does not think it will exceed $50. The safe, which contained only about $1, was not locked; this was opened and the money and some papers which were of value only to Mr. Fuller, were taken. There were sixty cents in the money drawer, but this was overlooked. No clew was left by the thieves, but they are thought to have been persons acquainted with the store. This is the second burglary which has been committed within the last week. C. A. Nordstrom's store was broken into the Tuesday night before, entrance being made through a window in the rear of the building A number of pairs of shoes were taken from this place also. The business people are more than ever anxious that police be put on to patrol Main street nights.

DENTISTRY in all its specialties at the Roller Dental Parlors. Teeth Painlessly Extracted, Filled, Crowned and Bridged by Dr. C. H. Cannon, Lawrence Block, . . . Palmer.

J. B. SHAW,

WE HAVE JUST OPENED THE BEST LINE OF DRESS GOODS EVER SHOWN IN THIS STORE. PLAIDS ARE ONE OF THE LEADERS, AND WE SHOW A LINE FROM 10c TO 75c PER YARD.

NOVELTIES ARE ANOTHER LEADER. IT IS WONDERFUL WHAT PRETTY GOODS CAN BE HAD FOR A LITTLE MONEY.

IN WASH GOODS THERE IS NO END TO THE BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS AND COLORINGS SHOWN IN PERCALES, CAMBRICS, AND PRINTS.

BLANKETS, COMFORTABLES, AND QUILTS.

UNDERWEAR FOR THE MULTITUDE. A VERY LARGE LINE OF MEN'S AND BOYS' OUTING SHIRTS.

OUR GROCERY DEPARTMENT IS UP TO DATE IN ALL RESPECTS.

COME AND SEE US.

Feeney's Block, Palmer.

NEW CLOAK STORE
W. C. NEWMAN.

The latest in New York is the ASTRACHAN CLOTH JACKET. Very handsome.
We have just received a line of them, and the price is
$8.75.
They are piped with velvet.
They have a fine velvet collar.
They are lined throughout.

Also a new line of EMBROIDERED PLUSH CAPES, silk lined, fur trimmed—great value at
$5.75.

W. C. Newman, Nassowanno Block, Palmer.

STOVES, TINWARE, RANGES.

I shall carry a full line of
Richmond Ranges and Steam Boilers
in addition to my regular stock.
Come in and inspect these goods and get prices before placing your order. New goods direct from foundry in Norwich.
: : : I have a stock of : : :
PLUMBING GOODS
: : : and always : : :
First-class Workmen to Install Plumbing, Steam, Hot Water or Hot Air Heating Systems.
TIN, COPPER and NICKLE-PLATED WARE. WIRE GOODS, PUMPS, VALVES, IRON PIPE and FITTINGS.
Prices as Low as the Lowest,
taking into account quality of goods and workmanship.
I SOLICIT YOUR PATRONAGE.
W. H. Hitchcock,
Central Street,
PALMER.

E. S. Bryant, D. M. D.,
Dentist,
Lynde's Block, Palmer.
Office hours: 8 30 to 12.30. 1.30 to 5 p. m.

DR. S. H. ELLERY,
Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist.
Residence Converse House. Telephone 25-2
Office at Allen's Stable, Palmer.

Violin and Piano Lessons
GIVEN BY
JULIA A. ALLEN, PALMER.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING, CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

Not Always Understood.

A fact often overlooked, or not always understood, is that women suffer as much from distressing kidney and bladder troubles as the men. The womb is situated back of and very close to the bladder, and for that reason any distress, disease or inconvenience manifested in the kidneys, back, bladder or urinary passage is often, by mistake, attributed to female weakness or womb trouble of some sort.

The error is easily made and may be as easily avoided by setting urine aside for twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling is evidence that your kidneys and bladder need doctoring. If you have pain or dull aching in the back, pass water too frequently, or scanty supply, with smarting or burning, these are also convincing proofs of kidney trouble. If you have doctored without benefit, try Dr. Kilmer's Swamp Root, the great kidney remedy. The mild and the extraordinary effect will surprise you. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures. If you take a medicine you should take the best. At druggists, fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet, both sent free by mail. Mention the PALMER JOURNAL, and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

Forbes & Wallace's,
SPRINGFIELD.

Shoe Department.

People in the trade can never understand how we can sell good shoes at the prices we do. Here's more wonderment:

Misses dongola kid button boots, with patent leather tips, and spring heels, sizes 12 to 2—worth $1.25—at 90c pair!

Women's seal goat button boots, goat tips, hand welt soles, and concave heels, value $3.50—our price— $2.50 pair!

Women's patent calf button boots, fine cloth tips, hand welt soles—usual price $4.50—our price— $3.50!

Specials in Men's Furnishings.

Fifty dozen fancy percale bosom shirts, open back and front, two collars and one pair cuffs—regular goods—79c each!

Thirty dozen men's domet flannel night shirts, worth 62½c—at— 50c each!

Thirty dozen men's domet flannel night shirts—worth $1—at— 75c each!

Fifty dozen boys' domet flannel night shirts—at— 50c each!

One hundred dozen men's natural wool seamless half-hose, 15c, 2 pairs for 25c!

Large stock of men's street-dress gloves—$1, 1.25 and 1.50 per pair.

Men's Suits.
Two Splendid Values in Men's Suits:

Handsome single-breasted fall and winter suits
at $8.69---
worth $12.

Of tasteful and stylish all-wool cheviots, handsomest fall patterns, well tailored in every particular, equal to custom made.

Handsome black and blue cheviots
at $6.98---
worth $10.

These suits are positively all-wool and fast colors, right in every way.

They are to be found in the boys' clothing department, entirely separate from the rest of the store.

Forbes & Wallace,
Main, Vernon and Pynchon streets,
Springfield, Mass.

THE BARE THOUGHT

of white goods at this season makes one shiver.

To prevent this, try one of our warm Jackets or Capes.

We guarantee as good values as can be found at the price. This is the verdict of all who have seen them.

We are offering a special bargain in

A Fine Collarette at $2.98.

Remember, we sell all our garments at dry goods prices, which are the lowest to be found.

D. L. BODFISH,
Cross Block,
PALMER.

A SHORT STORY ON PROPER NIGHT CLOTHING.

Every mother knows the trouble and worry that a sleeping child causes by kicking off the night dress and bed clothing. Probably half the ills that children are heir to come from insufficient protection during the sleeping hours. We have a practical remedy. It is a sleeping garment that cannot be kicked off. It affords protection that protects. These garments have the approval of every mother and end one of her chief worries. All the night through she knows that the little sleepers are safe from chills. These garments are made of a knit fabric, smooth and soft to the skin, and finished with an improved moccasin foot and cuffs that can be drawn over the hands.

PRICES, - - - 50c and 63c EACH.

W. E. STONE, DRY GOODS, PALMER,

Flannelettes,	6c to 10c yd.	Calico Wrappers,	87c to $1.50
Scrims,	5c, 8c, 15c yd.	Cotton Crashes,	4c and 5c yd.
Unbleached Cotton,			5c yd., 36 in.
Staple and Fancy Ginghams,			5c yd.

STONE'S GENERAL STORE, Just above the Post Office, Palmer. Telephone 21-4.

Grocery Dep't.

NEW
Cape Cod Cranberries, dark color.
Onions, by the quart, peck or bushel, fine, well cured stock.
Apples, by the peck or barrel.
White Potatoes. Sweet Potatoes.
Granulated Indian Meal. We buy the best.
Kelley's Graham Flour. This high cost brand we sell at price the ordinary grades are sold at. TRY KELLEY'S.
Geer's Horse Radish, 10c bottle, 3 bottles 25c.
Kibbe's Peppermints, large and small, 15c lb., 2 lbs. 25c
Hecker's Buckwheat—self raising.
Plain Buckwheat Flour—fresh.

GIVE US HALF A CHANCE and we will give you the BEST the market affords. Money-Back Guarantee.

STONE'S GENERAL STORE, Lawrence Block, PALMER.

Gamwell's Clothing Store, Palmer.

Way Up in G.

That's where our stock of Clothing, Gent's Furnishings, Hats, etc., is. It couldn't be more complete.

This week we want to call your attention to our

WINTER SUITS { $7.50 / $9.00 / $10.00

Better suits for the money you never saw. Good materials, stylish cut, well and honestly made. They have been sold for more money, but are now going at these low figures. You make no mistake in buying one of these suits.

Everything a Man Needs in the Clothing Line.

So you will know something about our

TRUSSES

when you call. Should you want a Truss you will find a good variety to select from. We guarantee them to hold and to be worn with comfort or no sale. We apply them if desired and warrant satisfaction.

Just One Word,

LeGro & Lynde,
DRUGGISTS,
Palmer, Mass.

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 5, 1887.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Next Monday night Ulhe Akerstrom and her superb company will begin a three nights engagement at the Opera House in a repertoric of plays, when she will produce "A Waif of London," "A Bachelor's Housekeeper," and "Under the City Light."

A. W. Gates-Fairbanks is spending a week in Boston.

Mrs W. A. Lincoln of Springfield is visiting Mrs. W. N. Flynt.

Miss C. B. Gates has returned from a two-weeks' visit in Springfield.

Only one session of the Academy was held Tuesday, owing to the heavy rain.

Clarence Naughton has taken a position in a straw factory at Amherst.

Arthur E Bates has taken a position in Springfield, driving a bakery team.

The South Sewing Circle met with Mrs. Rufus Aldrich Wednesday afternoon.

E. P. Barber of Dover, Me., is spending a few days with his cousin, Henry F. Miller.

The inspection of Marcus Keep post, G. A. R., will take place next Monday night.

M. D. Cushman has taken the position of night watchman at R. M. Reynolds's straw shop

Dennis Murphy, clerk at G. L. Keeney's drug store, spent Sunday with his uncle in Warren.

Prof. Monroe will hold his fourth talk on child study at the Academy to-morrow afternoon at 2 30.

Walter, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Smith, is quite ill at their home on Main street.

Miss Florence Bond of Bondsville spent Saturday and Sunday with Miss Katharine Sutcliffe,

Quite a number of Monson people went to Warren Sunday afternoon to visit the ruins of the fire.

T. H. Todd is in Wales to-day, and will be to-morrow, displaying a line of ladies' winter coats

Parley Anderson has sold his farm on East Hill to Louis Flemming of Brimfield for about $1000.

T. L Cushman has been appointed acting town treasurer during the absence of Treasurer E. D. Cushman.

Mrs. J. B. Sprewenberg of Meriden is visiting her sisters, Mrs A. H. Wallace and Mrs. G. W. Seymour.

The South Circle of King's Daughters will meet with Mrs. Elmer E. Thompson on Park avenue this evening at 7.30.

Miss Lizzie Strout has returned from her home in Millbridge, Maine, where she has been spending the summer.

There will be a preaching service in the Methodist church Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Subject, "The Spirit of Caleb."

Mrs. M. C. Blodgett, who has been spending the past few weeks at Charles Carpenter's, has returned to her home in Washington, D. C.

The W. N. Flynt Granite Company has been shipping trap rock to Stafford Springs this week for the new road which is being built there.

Robert E. Shaw is mounting a goshawk, shot by Charles L. Jewett in the west part of the town. These birds are very rare in this section.

The daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank P. Bradway, formerly of Monson, died at their home in Willimantic Sunday at the age of sixteen months.

A. A. Gage camp, Sons of Veterans, will hold its annual inspection next Tuesday evening. Dr. L. H. Hendee of Palmer will inspect the camp.

A large number of Monson people attended the "Wizard of the Nile" at Willimantic last evening. The Zitinas Club attended in a body.

The lady teachers of the Academy spent Friday in Worcester visiting the English and classical schools, Miss Pease and Miss Hibbard remaining over Sunday.

Harriet, the three-months-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Moses Lewis, died Wednesday evening. The funeral was held this afternoon at 2 30 o'clock, Rev. A. R. Nichols officiating.

Prof. Turner will lecture in Memorial Hall Wednesday evening, Nov. 17th, for the benefit of the St. Vincent de Paul society of St. Patrick's church, followed by a coffee party.

Miss Lizzie McGuire, teacher at the Green street school, was called away yesterday to attend the funeral of a friend. Miss Leola Bradway took charge of the school during her absence.

A. N. Gaouette, the photographer, has begun the exhibition, in front of his place of business, of his latest photographs, which are changed every few days, so that a large variety is shown in a short time.

The dancing school conducted by Prof. Lane of Springfield will meet in the Hibernian hall, commencing next Wednesday evening. There will be but six lessons instead of twelve, on account of the small attendance.

The harvest concerts given by the Sunday schools at the Universalist and Methodist church last Sunday night were very pleasing to the large number present. The decorations were finely arranged, and gave great credit to those who had them in charge.

About 100 new books have recently been added to the library, and among them are the following, which are of importance and help to the teachers and those attending Prof. Monroe's Saturday class at the Academy in child study:

Compayré. G.—The Intellectual and Moral Development of the Child.
Preyer. W.—The Mind of the Child. 2 v.
Pt. 1 The Senses and the Will.
Pt. 2. The Development of the Intellect.
Sully. J.—Studies of Childhood.

T. J. Sanit narrowly escaped a serious accident the first of the week on Green street. He was riding his bicycle down the street back of Wesley Squiers, team, which contained a ladder. As Mr. Squier turned his team into his driveway it brought the ladder across the road, and Sanit not noticing the movement, ran into it. Two of his fingers were quite badly cut and bruised, but no bones were broken

At the regular meeting of the Monson Cycle League, held at A. N. Gaonette's Monday night, it was voted to change the meeting night from the first Monday to the second Tuesday of each month, and meetings will be held in the United Workmen's Hall. Eight new names were proposed for membership. It is expected that before spring the League will have a very large membership. Every cyclist shou'd become a member.

The following is the Philo programme this evening at the Academy: Essays, Miss Larson, Miss Blanche Cushman; recitations, Miss Lillian Duncan, Miss Tucker; music, Miss Noble, Miss Pease; debate, "Resolved, that it would be better if time was reckoned as twenty-four hours to a day rather than twelve," affirmative, Miss Maud Aldrich, negative, Miss Brown. Lano programme this evening: Reading, C. H. Converse; news items, R. P. Gavin; impromptu debate: Affirmative, Ralph Morris, negative, J. S. Nelligan; declamation, F. W. Cooper.

Miss Porter, principal of "The Elms," Springfield, gave a very interesting address this afternoon at 4 o'clock in the Academy chapel to a large number of parents and those interested in educational work. Miss Porter last year formed a league in Springfield of mothers and teachers, designed to bring together the mothers and teachers of both the public and private schools, for the free discussion of questions arising in reference to the education of children. She does not believe that parents take enough interest in the methods employed in the education of their children.

A. B Sparrow & Co of Shirley are in town delivering the new Monson directory. It contains the advertisements of nearly all the business people of Monson. In the front of the book is a historical sketch of the town, with illustrations of the principal buildings. It also contains a list of all the societies, associations and clubs of the place, with the date of organization and present board of officers. Besides the general directory of the town it contains a great deal of useful information. The company has spared no pains in making this directory come up to the desires of the people, and every family should possess a copy.

HAMPDEN.

There was no service at the Baptist church Sunday, Rev. Mr. Parsons being away for a few days.

Clinton Chapin was given a Halloween surprise by his friends at his home Saturday evening. The grangers observed the same evening at the rooms in the vestry.

EAST BRIMFIELD.

There has been a rumor of scarlet fever in the village, but happily it was a false alarm.

It is promised that there will be another social entertainment next week Tuesday evening.

The anger shop boys have got two foot-alls, and so get plenty exercise.

Rev. Mr. Smith of Fiskdale will occupy the pulpit at the church next Sunday.

B W. Charles' two teams went to work on the state road Wednesday of this week. But Byron can't stand it without a pair, so Wednesday night he got another on trial.

LUDOW CENTER.

Mrs. Olive McKinney has been visiting friends in town a number of days this week.

Postmaster Perham has been entertaining his two brothers from New Hampshire.

Thirteen candidates were given the first and second degrees in the Grange Monday evening. The Chicopee Grange will visit the local Grange the 15th and furnish the literary programme.

The women of the First church will give a chicken-pie supper in Grange hall this evening, which will be followed by a musical entertainment. The Misses Fuller of Chicopee will render violin and piano selections, and there will be singing by a male quartette.

WEST WARREN.

Edmond Forte expects to soon move his family to Bondsville.

Mrs. Julia Barnard of Saugus has been visiting friends here the past week.

Miss Rose Johnson is at home from Worcester for a few weeks' vacation.

Miss Jessie A. Johnson has returned to Springfield, after a few days' visit at her home.

The Epworth League gave a Halloween party last Saturday night. Choir rehearsal was postponed until Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Charles Gilbert is visiting her daughter, Mrs. George Barton, at Millbury. Mr. Gilbert's family is intending to move to Worcester soon, as he is employed there.

The fire at Warren Saturday night caused some little irregularity in the running of the electric cars, but when they commenced every car was crowded to its utmost capacity.

WILBRAHAM.

The Grange husking was held last evening in the large barn of William Eaton on Maple street.

Mrs. Henry Clark of Maple street has been spending several days in Springfield visiting her daughter, Mrs. Silas Warner.

A number of changes are being made in the Methodist church. The windows in the roof are being arranged so that they can be opened for ventilation.

Mr. and Mrs C. C. Bebee entertained a large whist party at their home Tuesday evening in honor of their guests, Miss Ida Muir of Toledo and Davis Morris of Boston.

Rev. M. S. Howard preached his 29th anniversary sermon in the First Congregational church Sunday morning, taking his text from 1 Timothy, iii: 1, "This is a true saying, if a man desire the office of a bishop he desireth a good office." Mr. Howard's pastorate of this church is the longest of any in the county, with one exception.

BRIMFIELD.

Mrs. Theo. Page Robinson of Ware was in town Sunday.

Miss Georgena Whitehouse has returned from Willimantic.

Mr. Louis S. Brown and F. Lincoln Peirce spent Sunday in town.

Mrs John Noyes, who has been spending a few days in town, left for Springfield Tuesday.

Miss Rebecca M. Lincoln has returned from Mattapan, where she has been spending several weeks.

The teachers of the Academy and the district schools attended the convention held in Springfield last Friday.

The ladies of the town surprised Mrs. F. D. Lincoln Friday night Whist was the main feature of the evening. Chocolate and cake were served.

A harvest concert was held at the First Congregational church Sunday evening The exercises consisted of speaking by the children, reading by the older classes, and singing by the choir. A good-sized audience was present

WALES.

John Kennedy moved his family to Wilsonville Monday, where he has a position in a woolen mill.

J. H London has nearly completed the equipping of his mill with sprinklers; the new flume is completed.

T. H. Todd of Monson will show a full line of cloaks, waists, wrappers, children's wear, etc, in Needham's store to-day and to-morrow.

David Leno, aged 41, died Tuesday night after a short sickness of typhoid fever. His brother Jacob died about one week before with the same disease.

Burglars attempted to break W. S. Lyon & Co's. store Wednesday night. One window sash on the back side was badly torn and smashed, and a large hole was bored through the front door near the lock, but they did not get in, doubtless being frightened away. It is supposed they might have been frightened by H. A McFarland, who lives within ten rods of the store; he was at his barn caring for a sick cow, and came in with his lantern about one o'clock.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

C. S. Smith has sold his farm to William Calkins of Holyoke

Newton lodge of Masons has been presented with an ivory gavel by Edward H. Brewer of Dalton.

C N Gabb will remove to North Wilbraham from Northampton soon and engage in the manufacture of cigars in the Collins block

It is probable that a whist club will be formed among the young people for the winter, which will have quite a large membership.

M. H. Cooley has moved his family to Westport, Ct, where he will take charge of the starch works operated by the Cutler company.

The matter of lighting the town with electricity is receiving some consideration among the citizens at present, it being proposed to obtain the power from the Collins Paper Company's mill. The citizens feel that the best of service is not obtained from the present system of lighting, and would welcome the proposed change. Nothing definite will probably be done until the spring town meeting.

HOLLAND.

Horace Wallis, a former resident, was in town last week.

Mrs. M. T. Blodgett of Warren has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. L. Webber, the past week.

There will be a sociable in the town hall Friday evening. A literary entertainment will be given and light refreshments served.

Mr and Mrs. A. F. Blodgett recently took a trip to Worcester, where they remained several days visiting relatives and friends.

Miss Louisa Howlett, whose home was formerly in Holland, came to town Wednesday to spend the winter with her sister, Mrs. O W. Williams.

Some of the buildings at the center of the town have been receiving a new coat of paint. A new flag pole was set on the common last Saturday.

Orin Brown, whose boyhood days were spent here, but who is now a merchant in Stafford, has been spending several days with friends at his old home.

The friends of Miss Maude Butterworth will be glad to know that she has recovered from the illness which took her home from her school work, and that she has resumed her studies at the Brimfield Academy.

During one of the warm days of last week, Master Frank Bagley, a lad of nine years, captured four black snakes whose aggregate length was over 17 feet. He has won the name of the champion snake hunter of this region.

WARE.

James Neville has resigned his position as clerk at the Mansion House.

Mrs. Hallett of Hyannis has moved to town to live with her son, Supt. of Schools S. W. Hallett.

Mrs. Joseph Carron of Aspen street was taken to the insane asylum yesterday by the overseers of the poor.

The real and personal estate of Dr. John Yale on South street was sold at auction Saturday. H. C. Davis bought the dwelling house and barn for $3850

Work was started this morning on the state road to be built between Ware and Gilbertville It is expected that two and one-half miles of road will be completed this fall.

Mrs. Abbie H. Shaw, 56, died Tuesday at the residence of her son-in-law, W. B. Rood. The funeral was held Thursday and the burial took place in Aspen Grove cemetery.

The trades carnival in the town hall the 16th, 17th and 18th promises to be a big success. Preparations are nearly completed and everything augurs well. The second Regiment band orchestra of Springfield has been engaged to give a concert each evening

The Democratic rally in the town hall Friday evening was a complete fizzle. The orators from Boston were missing and the crowd was disappointed. However, the band played and W. H. Jeffries of Portland, Me, entertained the crowd with a few remarks

Joseph Yell, the bicycle rider, met with an accident in Moore Bros'. wood yard Wednesday. Yell was running a circular saw when it caught his hand, cutting off the first two fingers and making a big gash in the back of the member, in which Dr. Miner drew 16 stitches.

Peter Welch, an old resident, died Sunday evening at his home on West street. He had been employed by the George H. Gilbert & Co's. mill for many years and owned considerable valuable real estate. He leaves four sons, John, William, Lawrence and Peter, and one daughter, Miss Annie, all of whom live at home. The funeral was held from All Saint's church Wednesday morning.

WARREN.

Mr. Quinlan will reopen his undertaking rooms at his residence on Quaboag street.

The schools closed last Friday to allow the teachers to attend the institute at Springfield.

The remains of Mrs. Hathaway of West Brookfield were brought to Warren for interment Wednesday.

Rev. W. B. Forbush gives his pleasing entertainment, entitled "Yarns," at North Brookfield Tuesday night.

A false alarm caused by the testing of the whistle at Jenks's mill called out the fire department Wednesday afternoon between two and three o'clock.

Sunday brought out a crowd of people to see the ruins. The electrics were crowded to their utmost, and there were many who drove in or came on wheels

It is generally conceded on all sides that the fire was well managed, and that the town was exceedingly fortunate to have escaped without even greater loss.

The first entertainment of the course will be held in the Congregational church Monday evening. It will consist of the Alpha Guitar and Mandolin Club of Springfield, accompanied by Mr. Charles Williams, impersonator and humorist.

A very pleasant church social was held at the home of Danforth Keyes on Bacon street Wednesday evening, under the auspices of the Home Missionary Society of the Congregational church. A musical and literary programme furnished a pleasing entertainment.

Many of the firms who were burned out by Sunday's fire are reestablishing themselves in new quarters. W. J. Tagan on River street, under Hotel Ramsdell; Daley's blacksmith shop on Maple street; Clifford Durant has bought out Walker's barber shop; the Warren Specialty Company is temporarily located at the Slater Engine Works; Homer Tidd has traded with W. H. Fairbank for land on River street, and will erect a shop soon. All the insurances are adjusted, and so many companies were represented that no single company will lose more than a few thousands. Though few of the firms were fully insured, the loss comes the hardest on those who carried no insurance.

BELCHERTOWN.

The young woman's Guild cleared $11 on their entertainment Friday evening.

G. B. Demorest, who has been employed by H. R. Gould for some time, has taken a position in Stafford Springs.

J. W. Jackson and party, who have been camping in the woods of Pelham for two weeks, have returned to civilization.

An effort is to be made to organize a drum corps among the young men of the town, and a meeting will be held in Gould's block to-morrow evening for that purpose.

The following quartette has been formed for singing Sunday evenings at the Congregational church; Dr. I D. Hashronck, C. A. Guild, Benjamin Snow and William Lynn.

The vote cast Tuesday was light, only 166 out of 482 voters getting out. At a special town meeting held Tuesday it was voted to appropriate $100 to build a tramp house at the town farm.

The Guild will give an entertainment by local talent under the management of L. E Bullock at the town hall Monday evening. The drama "Sylvia's Soldier," and the farce "Freezing a Mother-in-law," will be presented.

The squirrel hunt held Thursday of last week was won by the party captained by Dr. I. D. Hashronck, which scored 1695 points to their opponents 1550. An excellent game supper was served at the Park View in the evening and was paid for by the losing side.

The Sewing Circle of the Congregational church has elected these officers: President, Mrs. D P. Spencer; secretary and treasurer, Miss Nellie Rice; directors, Mrs. Alvin Walker, Mrs. Samuel Allen, Mrs Arabel Shaw, Miss Grace Towne and Miss Lilla Miller.

A regular meeting of E J Griggs post, G. A R, was held Monday evening and Inspector Bartlett of Amherst paid an official visit. The post is making preparations for the celebration of its 24th anniversary in the town house the evening of the 17th. Department Commander Deane and part of his staff will be present. Invitations have been extended to the following posts and corps: Northampton, Amherst, Enfield, post, corps and Sons of Veterans, Ware, and the posts of South Hadley Falls and Easthampton. Col. Olin and ex-Department Wetherbee of Boston, and ex-Commanders Hersey, Derby and Walker of Springfield will be invited.

Good News.

No other medicine was ever given such a test as Otto's Cure. Thousands of bottles of this great German remedy are being distributed FREE OF CHARGE, by druggists in this country, to those afflicted with consumption, asthma, croup, severe coughs, pneumonia and all throat and lung diseases, giving the people proof that Otto's Cure will cure them. For sale only by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; Brown Bros., Bondsville. Samples free. Large bottle 50c and 25c.

Dreadfully Nervous.

GENTS: I was dreadfully nervous, and for relief took your Karl's Clover Root Tea. It quieted my nerves and strengthened my whole Nervous System. I was troubled with Constipation, Kidney and Bowel trouble. Your Tea soon cleansed my system so thoroughly that I rapidly regained health and strength. Mrs S. A. Sweet, Hartford, Conn. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Cure that Cough with Shiloh's Cure. The best Cough Cure. Relieves Croup promptly. One million bottles sold last year. 10 doses for 25 cts. Sold by J. B. Shaw

Karl's Clover Root Tea is a pleasant laxative. Regulates the bowels, purifies the blood. Clears the complexion. Easy to make and pleasant to take. 25 cts. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Ladies, clean your kid gloves with Miller's Glovine, for sale only by D. L. Bodfish, headquarters for dressed and undressed kid gloves. All the most desirable shades. Gloves of one dollar and upward guaranteed.

HOW IT SPREADS.

People Are Talking All Over Massachusetts. This Report Come From Holyoke.

How it spreads!
Can't keep a "good thing" down.
Better the article the more imitators.
Fortunately the public have a safeguard.
Praise can't be imitated.
And true praise takes root and spreads.
Claim is one thing, proof another.
Claim is what the manufacturers say.
Proof is what the people say.
Holyoke people say
Doan's Kidney's Pills cure sick kidneys.
Scores of citizens there testify to this.

Here is a case in point.

Mr. Michael Markham of 187 Dwight street, Holyoke, says: "I have lived in this city 37 years and I am acquainted with a good many residents. I don't know how long I have had kidney complaint, but the last attack struck right to me for 18 months. There was no abatement of the back ache in all that time. It was so sore and lame that it rendered me incapable of performing any work. I had trouble with the kidney secretions, too, and tried everything I could think about or hear about for my complaints. Nothing checked it until I got a box of Doan's Kidney Pills. They began doing me good before the box was finished. The pain is greatly lessened and the urinary trouble has gone. I am being helped by Doan's Kidney Pills as no other medicine ever helped me before, and I can conscientiously recommend them to anyone suffering as I suffered."

Just such evidence as this can be had right here in Palmer. Call at the drug store of Lefiro & Lynde, who always keep Doan's Kidney Pills in stock, and see what their customers report to them.

Doan's Kidney Pills 50 cents per box, for sale by all dealers; Sent by mail on receipt of price. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for U. S. Remember the name, *Doan's*, and take no substitute.

Something to Depend On.

Mr. James Jones, of the drug firm of Jones & Son, Cowden, Ill., in speaking of Dr. King's New Discovery, says that last winter his wife was attacked with La Grippe, and her case grew so serious that the physicians at Cowden and Pana could do nothing for her. It seemed to develop into Hasty Consumption. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in store, and selling lots of it, he took a bottle home, and to the surprise of all she began to get better from the first dose, and half a dozen bottles cured her sound and well. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and colds is guaranteed to do this good work. Try it. Free trial bottles of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson.

OLD DR. WARREN SAID: "Coffee often produces and always aggravates a bilious habit, and I have no doubt but that many cases of confirmed dyspepsia are traceable to the use of coffee, alone." Why then use it when "Ayer's Hygienic Cereal Coffee" is such a good substitute and is healthful?

NOVEMBER ANNOUNCEMENT.

EVERY WEDNESDAY

for the rest of this month we will give each customer, on all cash purchases a

10 per cent DISCOUNT.

Our prices are always as low as the lowest, but we make this big offer for the purpose of making new cash customers, making an extra inducement for them to try our goods and test their quality; also to induce our customers to come in the middle of the week, instead of all waiting until Saturday.

Remember, this is on cash sales, and on **Wednesdays only.**

Arrange to buy your shoes Wednesdays and you can save

10 PER CENT.

FULLER, THE MONSON SHOEIST.

W. C. Newman,
THE NEW
CLOAK STORE.

You will be well

REWARDED

by paying a visit to our New Cloak Store, because you will there

FIND

everything pertaining to ladies' wear, equal to the best shown in the cities, and at astonishingly

LOW PRICES.

W. C. NEWMAN.
Nassowanno Block, Palmer.

Palmer Savings Bank,
Palmer, Mass.

C. H. HOBBS, President.
H. P. HOLDEN, 1st Vice President.
C. F. GROSVENOR, 2d Vice President.
WM. HOLBROOK, 3d Vice President.
W. W. LEACH, Secretary.

TRUSTEES.
C. H. Hobbs, J. B. Shaw, J. S. Loomis, H. P. Holden, C. L. Gardner, H. G. Loomis, E. G. Hastings, R. C. Newell, F. F. Marcy, Wm. Holbrook, G. E. Buck, W. W. Leach, W. E. Stone, C. F. Grosvenor, F. A. Royce, George Robinson, H. Ward.

AUDITORS.
W. W. Leach, C. F. Grosvenor.

BOARD OF INVESTMENT.
C. H Hobbs, H. G. Loomis, J. B. Shaw, E. G. Hastings, Wm. Holbrook.

TREASURER.
H. W. McGREGORY.

Banking hours 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., Saturdays, 9 a. m. to 12 m.

WANTED.

Good Weavers for Crompton box looms. Good pay and steady work.
Apply to the LORRAINE MFG. CO., Westerly, R. I.

WALL PAPERS,
MOULDINGS, ETC.,
AT MASON'S, PALMER.

F. F. MARCY, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in PALMER, MASS.
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES
Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.
Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.
Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Yards—west of Depot.

ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,
100 William Street, New York.

OPEN EVERY MONDAY AND SATURDAY EVENING, UNLESS OTHERWISE ADVERTISED.

$150,000
.. STOCK OF ..
CLOTHING.

HAYNES & CO'S.

PROFIT SHARING SALE!

AT 1-2
.. LEGITIMATE ..
PROFIT.

GLORIOUS CLOTHING NEWS! The greatest price event in our history. Of vital importance to every man or boy in Western New England. Our story! We tell it quickly. The season has been alarmingly backward. November finds us with our enlarged store filled with the most enormous stock we have ever owned. Only the weather is to blame. We take the quickest, surest way to remedy the trouble! — The price chopping axe — it's a sharp medicine, but it cures all trade diseases. This morning every profit will be cut in two. This morning every price ticket will show a drop of from 30 to 40 per cent from the regular value. We mean business. And you know what it means when HAYNES & CO. ring the bell. No cheap trash, but new goods bought during August and September. TERMS: All prices are strictly net cash. All sales for spot cash. But our ever reliable guarantee protects the public. Five days to examine at home. If you are not satisfied return the goods — exchange them or get your money.

SUITS! SUITS!

Just glance at what you can buy. Double and single breast fall and winter suits. Three hundred suits, 12 styles to choose from. Usual price $8, $10 and $12. Net cash prices

$5.79, 5.85, 6.80, 7.20, $7.48, and 7.65.

Remember here are the best values ever offered — the closest prices ever made for honest goods.

ALL NEW AND DESIRABLE.

The best the markets offer — usual prices — $13, $14, $15 and $16 per suit. Our net cash prices now

$8.65, 8.90, 9.85, 10.80, $11.20, 11.90, 12.35.

Do not be satisfied until you see this great range of handsome suits for men and young men.

The finest Tailored Suits — choice makes — usually sold for $18, $20, $22 and $25.

Net Cash Prices!

$14.20, 15.40, 16.85. $17.60 and 19.80.

3000 OVERCOATS AND ULSTERS.

And now comes the Winter of Our Discontent, made glorious by your gain. We lose, but never mind. Little Prices, Quick Sales. OVERCOATS, cut long, cut short, cut medium. Made and trimmed in many ways. New Goods—better see these ranges, then decide—it's the best way. Not one-half can be told here. But our coats. Bought to be sold for $6, $8, $10, will be sold for these net cash prices:

$4.40, 5.95 and 7.35.

This is the story. Handsome blue and black Kerseys, well cut, made and trimmed.

Three Hundred Extra Fine Overcoats—usually sold for $12, $14 and $15. Make no mistake. Get these new net cash prices—

$8.45, 10.80, 11.65.

Springfield never saw such goods for the prices Young man take special notice here. Nobby, strap seams, full of style.

Three Magnificent Leaders were $16, $18, $20. Net cash prices:

$11.65, 13.85, 14.45.

The above lot represents over 1000 Overcoats ready to show. Space will not admit of full descriptions, but come and see

$22, $24 AND $26 LINES.

Net cash prices:

$16.20, 19.80, and 22.35.

Don't miss it. We shall be crowded. Come early.

ULSTERS.

The cream of the wholesale stocks are here. No end of bargains! All grades of Ulsters! Great, good, and warm Ulsters! Look at the prices! Were $6, $8, $10. Net cash prices now —

$4.85, $5.38, and $7.20.

Splendidly made lines were $12, $15, $16 and $18. Net cash prices now —

$8.40, 10.80, 12.20 and 14.40.

Five Hundred Fine Ulsters at less than wholesale prices.

TROUSERS!

About 3000 pairs included in our fall and winter stock — the best goods—the most fashionable patterns that could be found.

Strong working trousers were $1.75, $2 and $2.25. Now net cash prices

$1.35 and 1.79.

Fine serviceable goods for business wear, usual price $2 75 and $3. Now net cash prices

$2.25, 2.48 and 2.69.

Money-saving days at Haynes & Co's.

Elegant, handsome, perfect-fitting styles for dress, usual prices $4, $5 and $6. Now net cash prices

$3.19, 3.59 and 4.49.

Don't fail to see this tremendous stock. Don't miss such astounding bargains.

HATS!

Derby's, Crushes and Caps.

We're the great hat house of the country! Handling every reliable block that the public demands.

OVER 40 DISTINCT STYLES.

New up-to-date. They go at these net cash prices, stiff and soft styles, 45c, 68c, 95c, $1.42, $1.88, $2.38—up to the best hat made at $2.85. Caps, 45c, 68c, 95c, $1.13, $1.27, and $1.42.

Men's and Boys' Furnishings.

An enormous assortment! Nothing like it ever before shown. All regular and extra sizes—all to go at cut prices!

UNDERWEAR—Natural wool, camel's-hair and fleece-lined goods —net cash price, 48c

75c fleece-lined at 58c. Natural wool, worth $1—now 88c. Glastonbury double-breasted shirt, worth $1.25,—now 98c. Double breasted camel's hair, extra value —now $1.42.

$1.25 Sweaters, 98c. $1.25 Cardigan Jackets, 98c. Gloves, 23c, 48c, and 73c. Fancy Shirts, 95c. Neckwear, 23c. Etc., Etc.

Boys' Suits, Reefers, Overcoats and Furnishings.

A Great Department—a store in itself! Filled with the greatest stock ever carried—every price to be cut!

TWO-PIECE SHORT PANT SUITS, REEFER SUITS, MIDDY SUITS.

AT $2 39.

20 styles of serviceable suits in mixtures and plain, blue and black, 10 styles of middy suits. 10 styles of reefer suits. Worth $3.50

AT $3.37

75 styles, all wool, two-piece suits, a splendid variety of coloring, also blues and blacks. 25 styles middy suits, handsomely trimmed 15 styles of reefer suits. Worth $4.50

AT $4.78.

50 styles of selected suits, handsome in colorings, splendid wearing. Trousers made with double seat and knee. Middy suits in endless assortment. Reefer suits in nobby styles. Sailor suits, handsomely trimmed in the stylish storm serge. Worth $6.50

BOYS' REEFERS.

200 reefers in kilt sizes, 3 to 8 years, in chinchilla, plain and braided black or gilt buttons. They will disappear quickly at $1.93

200 reefers in sizes 7 to 15 years, in heavy blue chinchilla ulster or velvet collar, $2.40

100 reefers, made with sailor collar, handsomely braided in brown, blue, green and red boucle, at $3.37

200 reefers, sizes 7 to 16 years, ulster or velvet collar, heavy and close nap chinchilla. The best coat ever shown in the city for the price, $3.37

200 guaranteed, all wool and fast colors, chinchillas and friezes. Such value is seldom seen. $4.48

25 styles of bound chinchilla ulster and velvet collar, also friezes. Top coats in kersey and heavy covert cloth. $5.98

Boys' long pant suits, 14 to 19.

200 Suits at	$4.78,	Worth $7.00
200 Suits at	$5.98,	Worth $6.00
300 Suits at	$6.98,	Worth $8.50
250 Suits at	$7.89,	Worth $10.00
200 Suits at	$9.48,	Worth $11.00
150 Suits at	$11.39,	Worth $13.50

Boys' Overcoats, 14 to 19 years, Kersey, Blue and Black Meltons in Brown and Oxford mixtures. Nobby Cheviot in Blue and Black and Brown.

150 Coats at	$7.89,	Worth $10.00
100 Coats at	$9.48,	Worth $12.00

KNEE PANTS.

500 pants at 44 cents. Long pants, size 14 to 19. 150 pairs at $1.35. 200 at $2.70.

Qualities We Guarantee.

Prices Speak for Themselves.

HAYNES & COMPANY.,
THE ALWAYS RELIABLE
Clothiers, Tailors, Hatters, Furnishers.
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Extra Salesmen Will

Prevent Confusion and Delay.

Sarsaparilla Sense.

Any sarsaparilla is sarsaparilla. True. So any tea is tea. So any flour is flour. But grades differ. *You want the best.* It's so with sarsaparilla. There are grades. You want the best. If you understood sarsaparilla as well as you do tea and flour it would be easy to determine. But you don't. How should you? When you are going to buy a commodity whose value you don't know, you pick out an old established house to trade with, and trust their experience and reputation. Do so when buying sarsaparilla.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla has been on the market 50 years. Your grandfather used Ayer's. It is a reputable medicine. ***There are many Sarsaparillas—but only one Ayer's.*** It cures.

If You Are Going

WEST

And Wish to Travel Economically, Try the New

Tourist Car Line

...OF THE...

Boston & Albany R. R.

EVERY TUESDAY a car will leave Palmer at 5.20 p. m., going via Michigan Central R. R. to Chicago, and

EVERY WEDNESDAY a car will leave Palmer at same time, going via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R.

DUE IN CHICAGO AT 9.00 P. M., there connecting with personally conducted excursions to California points.

Second-class tickets are accepted in these cars, and berths are only $2.00 each.

A. S. HANSON,
General Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT OCT. 17, 1897.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

LEAVE Brattleboro, 5.45 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.30 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Mass. R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield; at New London with the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R.
LEAVE Amherst, 7.05 a. m., 12.24 and 5.57 p. m.
LEAVE Palmer, 8.25 a. m., 1.40 and 7.15 p. m for New London and intermediate stations

GOING NORTH.

LEAVE New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a. m., and 2.40 p. m. for Palmer, Brattleboro and intermediate stations.
LEAVE New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 5.20 p. m.
LEAVE Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 10.55 a. m. and 7.10 p. m., connecting with express for Montreal and the West via. G. T. R. R.
LEAVE Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 10.55 a. m. and 7.10 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.

S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS.)

CORRECTED TO OCT. 5, 1897.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST.

Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—Leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—Leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Cold Brook—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST.

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m.; 4.28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.
RETURNING—Leave Northampton 5.55, 8.00 a. m.; 2.15, 6.00 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.

it's a death tap at your life door. If you knew it you wouldn't neglect such a cough.

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar is a simple remedy but it acts like magic in all cases of throat or bronchial trouble. Sold by druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

Dr. Rose's Sanitarium

For the Treatment and Cure of LIQUOR, MORPHINE and Narcotic Drug Habits. Trained male and female nurses. Send for Illustrated Catalogue. Telephone. Addr. DR. ROSE'S SANITARIUM, South Windham, Conn.

Piano and Banjo Lessons

given by

Misses Annie and Carrie Fish,

2 tf Palmer.

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.
Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING, CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

One Day at a Time.

One day at a time! That's all it can be;
No faster than that is the hardest fate,
And days have their limits, however, we
Begin them too early and stretch them late.
One day at a time!
It's a wholesome rhyme,
A good one to live by,
A day at a time.

One day at a time! Every heart that aches
Knows only too well how long that can seem;
But it's never to-day which the spirit breaks,
It's the darkened future, without a gleam.
One day at a time!
It's a wholesome rhyme.
A good one to live by,
A day at a time.

One day at a time! But a single day,
Whatever its load, whatever its length!
And there's a bit of precious Scripture to say
That, according to each, shall be our strength.
One day at a time!
It's a wholesome rhyme,
A good one to live by,
A day at a time!

—*Helen Hunt Jackson.*

A NOVELTY IN STIFF BREEZES.

They were a party of office-seekers. A friendly rivalry had sprung up, and some of the imaginative productions which resulted were colossal and unique. A tale of shipwreck had just been concluded, and the silence that followed showed that its narrator had discouraged the others. A slim, quiet man, who had thus far figured only as an attentive listener, coughed timidly and said:

"That was a pretty stiff breeze you were telling about just now in your shipwreck story."

"I'd like to meet somebody who ever saw anything to beat it."

"Well, I am the man you are looking for. I was farming in Kansas a number of years ago—"

"Hold on," interrupted the man who had a reputation to sustain; the Kansas cyclone is barred. I stated clearly that the wind which drove us ashore was worse than any whirlwind that could possibly happen."

"Wait till you hear about it. Mind you, I am not talking about hard blows. I am talking about stiff breezes. My farm was right on the edge of a small town where a number of factories had been started. I had just sat down to dinner when one of the hired men came running into the house to tell me about an immense tunnel-shaped cloud that was looming up in the distance. It was coming our way. I stood in fascination and listened to the whirring sound it made. Everybody else had made for the cyclone cellar, but I was so discouraged at the thought of losing the results of my years of labor in cultivating the farm that I didn't budge. I braced myself for the shock, feeling convinced that there was only a minute between me and a mix up that would land me in eternity."

"Of course," said the first speaker, with a sneer which fully recognized the slim man as a rival. "I know the rest of the story. The cyclone picked you up as tenderly as if you were a babe and gently deposited you in the next county. The only thing it did to you was to move the part of your hair from the middle to the side. That may not be the exact story, but it's something very like it."

"No," was the quietly confident rejoinder, "the cyclone never touched me. A series of the most remarkable incidents occurred, each in the nick of time. When it got to the town it struck a row of starch factories. It was full of rain, and I could see that the immense cloud of starch it absorbed staggered it. On the instant the sun blazed out from behind a cloud and stiffened the whole mass so that it fell to the ground with a crash. I didn't dare leave it there for fear a shower would come up and loosen it so as to let the wind out, and I had the hired men take axes and break it into small chunks, which I packed away in the barn. It was a great luxury in the summer. Whenever one of those hot August days came, all we had to do was to take a piece of cyclone about as big as your arm and pour a little water on it now and then, in order to get a cool, steady breeze all day. The only trouble we ever had occurred when another thoughtlessly soaked an unusually large piece with a teakettle full of boiling water and blew the roof off the summer kitchen."—*Washington Star.*

A NOVELIST NOT TO BE BELIEVED.

A curious anecdote was once told of one of the chief officials in the general postoffice who held the highest rank among our writers of fiction. Passing from his room at the post office through an open door, he distinctly saw a letter sorter abstract a sovereign from a letter and put it into his pocket. The man was given into custody, committed to prison, and brought to trial. The only witness was the gentleman who saw the theft committed. At the close of the examination for the prosecution, the counsel for the prisoner thus addressed the witness: "I believe, sir, besides holding an appointment in the post office, you are a popular author?" The reply was in the affirmative. "Pray, sir, what may be the class of books you write?" "Works of imagination." "Works of imagination, fiction, lies? Pray, sir, how long is it since you first began to gain your livelihood in part by such an occupation?" "Nine years." "Your mother, I believe, was also an author, and wrote similar books. May I ask for how many years she gained a livelihood by doing so?" "Twenty." Then, turning to the jury, the counsel said: "Gentlemen, I am sure no British jury will convict the prisoner upon the unsupported evidence of a person who comes here and tells you that he has for nine years gained a great part of his livelihood by telling lies, and that his mother before him had followed the same calling for 20 years." Notwithstanding the judge's summing up, the jury is said to have acquitted the prisoner, probably never having heard the great novelists name till he appeared in the witness box.—*Irish Weekly Times.*

DAINTY CONCEITS.

Porcelain lamps on metal standards are in favor.

Rose colored glass is included among novelties in tableware.

With recent introductions are candle shades in delicately colored china.

Solid silver inkstands, like the cut glass ones, come in round and square ones.

For patrons of luxurious tastes and plethoric pocketbooks are openwork bowls of silver for holding sponges.

The nickel silver egg boiler, complete with egg holder, measure and lamp, is a source of genuine satisfaction to progressive housewives.

When money is no object, milady orders her purse made from a bit of the same material as her gown. It is, of course, finished with gold clasps.

Silver corn forks shed a refining influence on the homely process of eating corn from the cob. Thrust into the ends of the ear, the cob is, so to speak, mounted with silver handles.—*Jewelers' Circular.*

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING KINNAN, & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

STEERING BY AN ECHO.

According to La Verne W. Noyes, of this city, who has just returned from a midsummer pleasure trip to Alaska, navigation in Northern latitudes possesses some rather remarkable features.

"I believe the inland steamer route to Alaska is the finest pleasure trip in the world," said Mr. Noyes the other day. "The scenery is indescribably beautiful, and the water, separated from the Pacific by a chain of islands, is as smooth as any harbor in the world. But at many points along the route the channel is quite tortuous and full of rocks, and whenever a fog is encountered every movement of the ship is fraught with danger.

"I was awakened about 3 o'clock one morning by a long blast of the steamer's whistle. This struck me as unusual, for vessels are rarely met on that trip, and there are comparatively no settlements. A moment later I heard the captain and the pilot on the bridge over my stateroom engage in a very lively colloquy.

"'I tell you it's right there,' said one of them, excitedly; 'it must be, or we'll be on the rocks in a minute!'

"That was enough for me. I tumbled out of my berth and, half-dressed, rushed out on deck just as the whistle gave another unearthly screech. It seemed to be answered immediately by another whistle near by, and I imagined we were meeting a steamer.

"'What did I tell you!" cried the pilot. 'There she is, all right!'

"After waiting ten minutes or more, hoping to be able to catch a glimpse of the strange craft, I accosted the captain and asked him where the other steamer was. My question nearly gave him an epileptic fit. We had run into a dense fog, and our pilot was guiding us in that crooked channel and among those treacherous rocks by the echoes sent back from the mountains which here and there rise precipitously from the water's edge."—*Chicago-Times Herald.*

HOW HE FOUND THE PIN.

At an entertainment in Dublin a thought reader boasted that he could find a marked pin hidden by one of the audience. Several of them came forward, among them was a confederate.

The pin was hidden by a Trinity student in an adjoining room in the presence of the committee, among whom was the confederate. The student, suspecting the man from his looks, slyly took away the pin from its hiding place.

On his return to the platform the thought reader gazed into the hider's face, and, putting his hand to his brow, was blindfolded and led the student to the hiding place; but, of course, could find no pin. He returned, acknowledging his defeat and looking daggers at his confederate.

"Now, gentlemen," said the student. "I undertake to say that if this diviner of the human mind will do as I tell him half the audience, without a single hint, will know where the pin is," and, turning to the thought reader, he said, "Sit down."

He did so. There was a yell, and, jumping up, the thought reader hastily pulled from his coattails the marked pin.—*Scottish Nights.*

CAN'T HELP TELLING.

No village so small.
No city so large.
From the Atlantic to the Pacific, names known for all that is truthful, all that is reliable, are attached to the most thankful letters.
They come to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., and tell the one story of

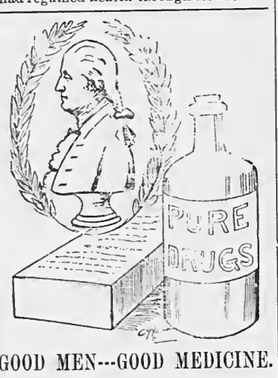
physical salvation gained through the aid of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

The horrors born of displacement or ulceration of the womb:

Backache, bearing-down, dizziness, fear of coming calamity, distrust of best friends.

All, all—sorrows and sufferings of the past. The famed "Vegetable Compound" bearing the illustrious name Pinkham, has brought them out of the valley of suffering to that of happiness and usefulness.

In one advertisement alone we recently published thirty testimonials from women in one small town who had regained health through its use.



GOOD MEN---GOOD MEDICINE.

It required good men to lay the foundation for the Constitution of the United States, and it needs good men to keep it intact. It also needs good medicine to keep your constitution in perfect order. I have the best—pure drugs and no other. A bad cold helps to undermine the constitution of the body—not the state. Take my **CLIMAX COUGH CURE** and get well.

O. P. ALLEN, DRUGGIST,
Holden's Block, - - Palmer.

IS YOUR COMPLEXION BRIGHT and CLEAR?

If not there is a reason for it.
Your system is not working properly.
Poison is accumulating in the blood.
With the stomach, liver and bowels in perfect condition, your complexion will be bright, clear and youthful.

LIVINE PELLETS
PURIFY the BLOOD.

Carry poison from the system.
Keep the Liver clean and active, and the bowels in perfect condition.
They strengthen the digestion, especially after over indulgence in eating and drinking.
They are a wonderful regulator, and guaranteed to cure constipation.
The most soluble pill made; can be reduced to a powder under the thumb.
Sample sent free on application.

25c. All Druggists, or by mail on receipt of price.

The Pneumonine Co., Springfield, Mass.

FOR SALE.

At Warren Woolen Mills,
Lower Village.
Cloaking Fabrics of all kinds for ladies and children, at very low prices.

Yours Respectfully,
SAYLES & JENKS.

A NICE NEW LINE OF SAMPLES OF FOLDERS.

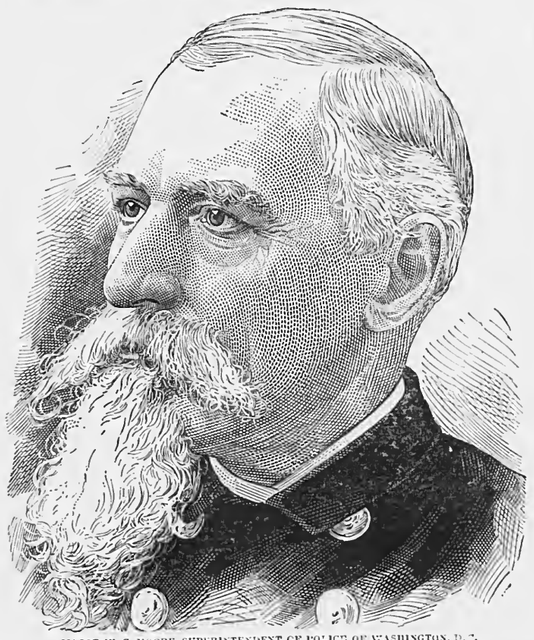
FOR DANCE PROGRAMS, INVITATIONS, MENUS, ETC

Just received at the JOURNAL Office

President of the United States' Private Secretary.

Cured by the Use of the Greatest of Remedies, Dr. Greene's Nervura.

Washington's Superintendent of Police, Major W. G. Moore, Cured by the Wonderful Dr. Greene's Nervura. Was President Johnson's Private Secretary, and Formerly Secretary to E. M. Stanton, President Lincoln's Secretary of War.



MAJOR W. G. MOORE, SUPERINTENDENT OF POLICE OF WASHINGTON, D. C.

Dr. Greene's Nervura Blood and nerve remedy keeps right on curing the most noted and famous among our people as well as those in the ordinary walks of life.

We read continually about the cures of well-known prominent people by this wonderful health-giver, Dr. Greene's Nervura; but where one such eminent clergyman, statesman or public official is cured, there are thousands upon thousands of cures constantly being effected among the common people everywhere. The common people make up the great mass of our citizens, and it is they, the business man, clerk, salesman, mechanic, laborer, and the women of our land, the toiling housewife, saleswoman, shop and factory girl, who receive the most cures and best know and appreciate the great blessing of health and strength which Dr. Greene's Nervura always brings to the weak, nervous, run-down, sick and debilitated.

The recent cure by Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy of Major W. G. Moore, Superintendent of Police of Washington and District of Columbia, is of the utmost importance inasmuch as Maj. Moore, is one of the best known men in this country, he having been confidential secretary to a President of the United States—President Johnson, and also secretary to E. M. Stanton, President Lincoln's Secretary of War. The cure of so well-known and famous a man is a guarantee to the people that Dr. Greene's Nervura cures, and his written recommendation to the people who are sick, suffering or out of health in any way to use Dr. Greene's Nervura if they wish to be sure of a cure, will cause everyone who reads his words to immediately try this grandest of remedies.

Headquarters of the Metropolitan Police, Washington, District of Columbia.

"I beg to say that I have found comfort and relief in the use of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and recommend it as good for the circulation and digestion.

Major W. G. MOORE,
Superintendent Met. Police, D. C.

If you are sick, suffering, out of order, run-down or do not feel just right, get Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy immediately. It will give you new, strong, vigorous nerves, pure blood and sound and perfect health. It will make you look and feel ten years younger, and give you a youthful zest and enjoyment of life. Don't wait—take it now and get well.

Dr. Greene's Nervura has more recommendations and medical authority behind it than any other medicine in the world. Physicians endorse and prescribe it; hospitals and dispensaries use it, and it is the prescription and discovery of the well-known Dr. Greene of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., who is the most successful physician in curing disease. Dr. Greene can be consulted free by all—there being no charge for consultation, examination or advice either personally or by letter.

FOOT BALLS,

Large Assortment.

GUNS,
AMMUNITION,
BICYCLES.

HARDWARE,
PAINTS and OILS,
WINDOW GLASS.

Buck's Hardware Store,

Main St., Palmer.

The Hotel Child.

The hotel child who clatters through the hall
And shouts a weary shout of empty glee
Until some guest sends down an angered call
And bellboys tell him he must stop it all—
Oh, what a life this life of his must be!
He goes to shows, but no tramp dog is his
To play with him in shed or field or wood,
He looks from windows, sees the white steam fizz,
A forestry of blackened smokestacks is
The sum and substance in his "neighborhood."
His wealthy father buys him pretty clothes;
His mother garbs him out all trig and trim;
But, in all glory decked, do you suppose
That hungry hearted little magnate knows
One-half the blessings that accrue to him?

He looks sometimes from out his window high
Across the intervening roof and sees
The watchman's child, who shouts a greeting cry
To some young neighbor of a loft near by—
He wishes we'l he might be one of these.
With uncombed hair and patches at his knees.

The hotel child, unloved but by his own,
Has plays and toys. The watchman's boy has none.
But of all dreams the richman's heir has known
The fondest is to be the watchman's son.

—*Chicago Record.*

THE SORREL MARE BORE THE MAIL.

Somehow this contention of the street car employes and others who believe that a United States mail bag does not confer high honors upon a horktail horse car or any other uncommon kind of vehicle serves to revive memories of the elopement of Luke Marshall and the Myers girl.

There never was such an elopement in the history of the Teton country. It was the most deliberate, tranquil and leisurely running away with which record had before or since dealt. The elopement was two days in its progress from one given point to another, and the given points, which were Myers's ranch up in Maryville, and Rexburg down on the mesa, were scarcely more than 80 miles apart. And old man Myers hung around in the flank all that time, trying to stop the enterprise, but being utterly baffled by a hearty observance and regard for law.

Myers used to talk about rights and justice and law and all that kind of thing a great deal, and had made speeches at many a mountain meeting against violence and illegal acts and so on.

"Blame it!" he argued. "If you people go on lynchin' rustlers instid o' sendin' 'em down to Evanston for trial you'll never git no post office ner any othr favor o' the gov'ment, but'll stay right on, a passel o' ignorant exiles." And he argued so well that lawless justice actually ceased, and eventually a star-route postal delivery was established by an approving government, and in recognition of Myers's services he was boomed for postmaster and deputy marshal, both of which offices were given to him. After that he was more legal than ever.

Luke Marshall carried the mail from Rexburg, riding the pass on his sorrel mare, and it was quite natural that he should fall in love with the girl at the post-office. Now Myers, for all his earnest talk about lawlessness, had already famed two men and shot the ear off another because at various times they had tried to prove to him that he ought to let the girl marry. Luke Marshall was no such fool as these. One day when he was ready to leave for Rexburg, he called to the postmaster's daughter to fetch her jacket and come on. The girl came out, and Luke lifted her up to a comfortable seat upon the mail bag behind him.

"Here! What's them?" cried old Myers, marshal and postmaster.

"Oh, we're going over the range to get married," said Luke casually. "We're eloping."

Old Myers drew up his Winchester. "Jule! Git down off'n there!" he cried. "I want fair aim to git that feller square through the eye."

This was where Marshall's nerve came out strong. "Get out of the way, you anarchist!" he cried. "Don't you see you're delaying the United States mail! A man of your age! A man holdin' two public offices! Delayin' the gov'ment of the United States as is represented in this sorrel mare an' this bag. Stand aside, or I'll have you, as deputy marshal, arrest yourself as a private citizen, an' call yerself as postmaster to witness the breaking of the law."

Old Myers slowly let the gun down. "You mean—you—" he mumbled.

"I mean that this sorrel mare represents an' actually is the gov'ment of the United States, an' you delay her on her travels at your risk."

"But, hold on, Luke. That's my girl—"

Marshall drew his silver watch. "And you an anarchist, an outlaw, an attacker of gov'ment an' a fanatic?" he inquired. "It's 10 o'clock." And as Myers sullenly stepped aside the elopers started off at a slow jog.

Old Myers followed them all the way to Rexburg, and tried to catch Luke off his governmentally endowed sorrel mare, but without avail, for the mail carrier knew his limitations, and did not dismount until he reached the justice shop in the town. And, of course, after that the law-abiding Myers couldn't be expected to shoot his own son-in-law, mail route or no mail route.—*Chicago Record.*

ORIGIN OF WORD "HOODLUM."—The old proof-reader was holding forth upon the question of typographical errors and their occasional influence on posterity. "The word 'hoodlum' is an instance of this," he said, as he knocked the ashes out of his pipe. "Out in San Francisco 25 years ago there was a notorious character named Muldoon, who was the leader of a gang of young ruffians. They were a terror to the community, and about as tough a lot of citizens as you could find on the coast. A reporter who had been assigned to a story in which they had figured, undertook to coin a word designating the gang. He reversed the name of the leader, and referred to them as 'Noodlums.' The compositor mistook the 'n' for 'h' and as hoodlums the word passed the proof-reader. And now 'hoodlum' is a recognized word, and will probably survive."—*Philadelphia Record.*

THE NEGRO AND THE FLYING MACHINE.—A Georgia man who had made a flying machine offered a negro $10 to make a trial trip in it.

The negro agreed, got in position and he and the machine were hoisted by block and tackle about 30 feet from terra firma.

When the rope was loosened the machine took a sudden slanting course toward earth and plunged into an adjacent mill pond.

It disappeared with the negro beneath the water, while the terrified inventor stood shrieking for assistance.

Presently the negro's head bobbed up serenely, and he struck out for dry land. On arriving his first splitting words were:—

"In de name of God, Marse John, why didn't you tell dat fool thing whar ter light?"—*Atlanta Constitution.*

Old People.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whisky nor other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding Nature in the performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old People find it just exactly what they need. Price fifty cents and $1.00 per bottle of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; and G. L. Keeney, Monson.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; and G. L. Keeney.

FIELD FOR MOUNTAIN CLIMBERS.

The terrible Jungfrau of Switzerland is but 11,000 feet high, yet travelers from all over the world journey to Interlaken to climb it, or to say that they have sat in the hotel and wish that they might climb it. Mount Blanc, in the same delightful little European republic, is forever quilted with snow, and for this reason it is one of the most seductive features of travel in the neighborhood of Geneva. The Chamonix health resort, on the East side of the Swiss republic, is visited by thousands of invalids, because it is one of the loftiest and noblest of European sanitariums.

Then why should not every American who has money to spare and the desire to make a journey get out into Colorado, strap a pair of mountain boots on to his legs, put a spigot on an ash staff and attempt to climb Mount Blanca in the southern part of the state? Mount Blanca is over 14,000 feet high. Or, if he does not care to take the risk of this perilous ascent, why should he not come up into the northern part of the state, place his field glasses in his hands and gaze on the glacier and the perpetual banks of snow that cover Mount Hallett? Or, if tourists be possessed of reverence or of piety, why may they not locate in central Colorado, and fix their eyes upon the great white cross that indents the mount of the Holy Cross at an elevation of 11,176 feet?

If it is the duplicate of Chur that the tourists seek, Manitou, in this state, rests at the foot of 14,000 foot Pike's Peak for them, and is itself 6300 feet above the sea, while being endowed with healthgiving waters the equal of Carlsbad.

There are 110 mountains in Colorado whose peaks are over 12,000 feet above the ocean level. Forty of these are higher than 14,000 feet, and more than half of that number are so remote and so rugged that no one has yet dared to attempt to climb them. They are as unique as those of Switzerland and as fearful as the Alps, in the warning they offer to men and women who are so hardy as to defy them by starting upon their ascent. Some of them are massed with snow, others have glaciers over their approaches, and others are merely masses of jagged rocks.

Not even Coloradans have sought as yet to surmount them, and the profession of "guide" is still open for whoever may care to enter it. Railroads reach within close enough range to provide hotel facilities, but otherwise the mountain climbing of Colorado is awaiting its pioneers. Did the Coloradans or the people of the state fully realize the intoxication as well as the healthgiving powers of mountain climbing, Rocky mountain climbing would be one of the popular recreations of America.

Only one mountain-climbing club is known to exist in Colorado. There is room for a dozen more. There should be one in every city. By the evidences such clubs might offer of their thrilling experience and unexampled pastimes, the fame of the Rockies as a place of pleasure and adventure might be widely advertised, and Colorado thus be pushed forward to the place it must eventually occupy as the American substitute for Switzerland.—*Denver Times.*

IT HAS WINGS.—Young Chip—"Much obliged for this golden eagle, dad. Now I'll show you a trick."

Old Block—"What's the trick?"

Young Chip—"I'll show you how to make it fly."—*New York Journal.*

Be Not Deceived! A Cough, Hoarseness or Croup are not to be trifled with. A dose in time of Shiloh's Cure will save you much trouble. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Ladies, Take the Best. If you are troubled with Constipation, Sallow Skin, and a Tired Feeling take Karl's Clover Tea, it is pleasant to take. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Dyspepsia Cured. Shiloh's Vitalizer immediately relieves Sour Stomach, Coming up of Food, Distress, and is the great kidney and liver remedy. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

◆ ◆ THE BEST. ◆ ◆

American people are satisfied only when they get the BEST.

I believe you get the BEST in DENTAL OPERATIONS at my office, and

WITHOUT PAIN.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH that are just right is the kind I make.

PRICES REASONABLE.

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Court Sq. Theatre Building, Springfield.

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BOTH MEN AND WOMEN. If you are willing to work, we can give you employment with good pay, and you can work all or part time, and at home or travelling. The work is light and easy. Write at once for terms, etc., to

THE HAWKS NURSERY CO.,
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TENEMENT TO RENT.

Inquire of MRS. M. O. WOOD, School street, or address at Springfield, E. J. WOOD. 31-tf

Guy Furniture Co.

TAKE A KNIFE AND SLASH....

into any Stuffed Furniture you get here. You'll find it is made just as we said. If we said it was stuffed with Hair—you'll find Hair—not moss or excelsior.

The frame will be strong, made for wear as well as for ornament. It will be worth every dollar you paid for it, will give immense satisfaction, and if it ever wears out, you'll come back for a duplicate.

We are offering all our

Parlor Suits

at very Low Prices, depending for our profits on Extensive Sales. Elegant overstuffed Parlor Suits, in Brocatelles, that were sold one year ago for $95.00, are now having a splendid sale at $58.50. The Suits that sold for $150 now $85.50. Suits that used to be considered cheap at $50.00, now $33.00. New patterns as low as $16.50.

The Parlor Furniture of our own manufacture will last nearly twice as long as most of the sale-made Furniture. The most Skilled Workmen are engaged in our Upholstery Department.

More than 100 Patterns of Rockers and other Parlor Chairs, Silk, Brocatelles, Plushes, Corduroys, in all new and popular colors. Every piece Warranted.

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"Following the Equator"

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MARK TWAIN'S

New Book of Travel.

The story of his

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through Hawaii, Australia, Fiji Islands, India, South Africa, etc. Beautifully illustrated by Dan Beard, A. B. Frost, E. W. Clinedinst. The Author's Masterpiece.

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AGENTS to sell Farm Seeds, Nursery Stock, Etc. 700 acres under cultivation. Largest assortment on this Continent. Stock guaranteed. Most liberal terms. Superb outfits free. General agents who can give security and run sub agents can obtain positions with us. Lady canvassers are very successful in our line. Apply now to

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Mention this paper

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FREE By using National Lead Co.'s Pure White Lead Tinting Colors, any desired shade is readily obtained. Pamphlet giving valuable information and color showing samples of colors free, also cards showing pictures of twelve houses in different designs painted in various styles of combination and shades, sent upon request.

NATIONAL LEAD CO., BOSTON BRANCH,
Cor. Congress and Purchase Sts., Boston, Mass.

WE SELL THE ROYAL WINTHROP RANGES. BEST ONE MADE.

Shaw Bros.,

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Give us a trial on anything you want in the line of.....

FURNITURE. ◆ ◆ ◆

Chamber Sets from $10 up, Easy Chairs, Iron Beds from $1.50 to 10.

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLVIII. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 12, 1897. NUMBER 33.

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BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, S. H., Trucking, Light Jobbing, Piano and Furniture Moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at J. F. Foley's store.

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CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

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HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and Masons' Supplies, Main street.

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LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

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PIANO POINTS FOR YOU TO BEAR IN MIND.

The action must be well made, then it will last.

The case must be double veneered, else it will pull apart.

The tone must be pure and sympathetic.

To be SURE of all these important points in your Piano, buy it at

TAYLOR'S MUSIC HOUSE,

SIGN OF THE "GOLDEN LYRE."

Opera House Block, Springfield.

THANKSGIVING TABLE LINENS.

There is always a demand for table linens at this time. Something special to dress the Holiday Table—something finer than common. That is why we make a special effort on fine linens, and a special cut in the price of fine linens that you may dress the table handsomely at small cost. We are merchants it is true, but we are thoughtful of your wants, in a friendly way, as this special cut proves.

FOR THE TABLE.

White Cotton Damask.

Full bleached, regular 60 in., good quality, precise copy of real linen in handsome patterns, at 37 1-2c yd.

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58 in. wide, all pure Linen, good weight, choice patterns. 50c yd.

SPECIAL.

60 in. wide, full Bleached Damask, very pretty patterns, consisting of clover leaf, pansy, spots, etc., etc., at 65c, 75c, 85c, $1 a yd.

White Damask Napkins.

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Cream Linen Damask.

54 in. wide, good quality and extra heavy weight, 29c yd.
64 in. Fine Linen Damask, splendid value, 39c yd.
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A good Richmond Cook Stove at prices to suit every person. See Mr. Leary.

Turkey Roaster and Baking Pan, full sheet iron, good size, with cover,	95c
Iron Drip Pans,	10c, 15c, 19c
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Grey Enameled Ware.

Pie Plates, all sizes,	10c
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Bread Rising Pans,	45c to 85c
Flour Sifters,	10c
Cullenders,	10c to 50c
Bread Pans,	5 and 10c
Fillers, all sizes,	5c
Measures,	1 qt., 5c, 2 qt., 10c
Oil Cans,	10c to 50c
Coal Hods,	19c and 25c

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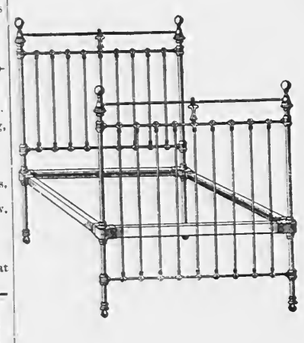

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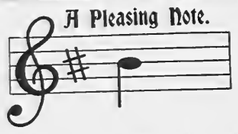

"B SHARP" and cure your cold when it first appears. A little prompt attention will prevent pneumonia and save doctor's bills.

Pneumonine.

Is Guaranteed to Cure a Cold in a Few Hours.

It is convenient to carry and easy to take.

25c. All druggists, or by mail on receipt of price.

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Immense Purchase of Cloaks.

More than seven hundred garments fresh from the manufacturers.

In no other line is the advantage to the customer more apparent. The manufacturers have large stocks and are frightened. We have been able to secure some of this season's best productions, so that we can sell them at about half the cost of the material and labor in them.

Jackets, Capes, Misses' Cloaks.

Second floor take elevator.

Fancy Silks.

We are showing this week an elegant assortment of Brocades, Roman Stripes and Fancy Taffetas in all the latest color combinations, light, medium and dark effects. Goods that would be considered splendid value at one twenty-five a yard.

Our price 89c.

Black Satin Duchess.

You would be surprised at the quantity we are selling of this rich fabric for gowns and waists, and you must not believe it until you see the quality. A special one this week, 24 inches wide, 75c a yd.

Most stores would say $1.

Velveteen For Waists.

How popular this cloth has become for fall and winter waists! See the new line we have just got in of standard and reliable make, 24 inches wide, 75c a yd.

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AYER'S HYGIENIC CEREAL COFFEE.

A Health Drink, Nerve and Brain Food.

REQUIRES NO BOILING.

Is Made as Quickly as Ordinary Coffee.

A cereal and vegetable compound made from whole grains containing all the elements required by the human system. Not to be confounded with the numerous Chicory—Molasses—Bran concoctions now on the market.

Prepared by M. S. AYER of Boston. A vegetarian for many years.

Price, 20 Cents per Pound.

For sale by principal wholesale and retail grocers. Send 2c stamp for book on "Diet Reform."

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SEE MY CARRIAGES, HARNESS, ROBES.

I AM { My own President, My own Secretary, My own Treasurer, My own Landlord.

I buy of the best makers, and sell at prices that defy competition. Have all styles and sell what I represent. I sell

400 to 500 CARRIAGES

every year. If I have not just what you wish I will build it.

Take the Holyoke and Springfield electric line which goes by my warehouse. You can save $5 to $25 on each wagon.

D. N. BUTTERWORTH.

Remember, I am at what was formerly Edson Clark's old stand, West Springfield, Mass.

W. D. KINSMAN.

New French Flannels.

Here is the finest collection of French Flannels we have ever shown, without exception. They are to be used exclusively for waists, dressing sacks and wrappers, and for all these uses we have desirable designs and colorings.

The Shirt Waist Stock Again Complete.

The first lot of Waists went with a rush, and late comers were disappointed. To-day the assortment is complete.

All Materials—Velveteens, Fine French Flannels and Flannels in Novelty Plaids. All popular colorings; and an unbroken line of sizes.

The styles are "Derby" style; the correct style. In fitting qualities, these waists are perfect.

A Glove Snap.

We have ready for you a new lot of two-clasp Kid Gloves, browns, tans and reds—a regular $1 quality, some stores might get even more for them—we shall sell them at

89 CENTS A PAIR.

Paque Kid Gloves, the very best grades imported, at $1 25 and $1 50.

Boston Bags.

We have now the largest and best assortment of them we shall have this season. Good, reliable well-made bags.

Some all cloth; others cloth with leather ends. Black, gray, brown, and handsome mixtures. Great variety—87c to $4.25

Knit Wool Skirts.

An entire new line just opened at $1 25, $1 38 and $1.87, and worth every cent of the money.

In our hosiery department.

Neck Rufflings.

Newest styles in rich, full Rufflings of Chiffon, Liberty Silk, Surah and Grenadine. Such an assortment of them as you'd look for nowhere but here.

Some of the new embroidered and shirred Chiffons.

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GRAND OPENING!

. . . FROM . . .

FROM 4 to 10 SATURDAY P. M.

Light Refreshments in the Basement.

Our stock is most complete. Ten different patterns of DINING CHAIRS (a few of each) at NEARLY HALF PRICE. We shall have no more of these patterns.

Visit Our Lamp Room.

REMEMBER DATE OF OPENING, SATURDAY EVENING, FROM 4 to 10

See Lamps in our Window.

Luther-Eames Co., OPP. COURT SQ., SPRINGFIELD.

COAL! COAL! COAL!

Below find our present prices for Coal. The Chestnut size we are quoting now is a bargain. Prices won't stay there much longer, and all prices will have to go higher very soon.

Old Company's Lehigh Stove,	$6.50	Lackawanna Stove,	$6 35
" " " Egg or Furnace,	6.25	" Chestnut,	6.35
" " " Chestnut,	6 35	" Egg or Furnace,	6.00
Blacksmith Cumberland Coal,	$4.75.		

Delivered to you in bags, and all screened and put in bin FREE of extra charge

We reserve the right to advance prices without notice.

R. M. & THEO. REYNOLDS,

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STOCKS, BONDS, GRAIN, COTTON, ETC., Bought and Sold for Cash or on Margin. . . . . .

PRIVATE WIRES TO NEW YORK and CHICAGO.

ALL TRADES GUARANTEED. . . .

QUOTATIONS ON VIEW FROM 10 TO 3 DAILY.

TELEPHONE 1-4. . . . . P. O BOX 457.

UNCLE BILL'S LETTER.

We had a note the other day from uncle, way out West—
Been gone some twenty years or more, an' is by fortune bless'd.
He sent his photograph along, an' in his letter said
He's livin' on a ranch alone an' never yet has wed.
"I guess the Maynard girl still lives," he wrote, "an's pretty still—
She who was known as Roxey when I to her was Bill!"
We showed the photograph ter her—she read the letter through,
An' with a little sigh she said, a little nervous, too:
"Well, Mr. Smith deserves good luck—a noble heart, God knows;"
An' then her face turned strangely like a white and wilted rose.
'Perhaps the kind words fetched a cord that straightway felt a thrill—
She who was known as Roxey when I to her was Bill."
Ah, mulcrcurrents of all lives! . . . . Around her children play;
She has a husband who is kind—an' yet who knows, that day
When she remembered that one heart in all this world of care,
Still turned to her in tenderness an' thought her pale cheek fair,
She felt a pang of deep regret—longed fer the old dream still,
When one was known as Roxey, an' one was known as Bill!

—Chicago Times-Herald.

LUCILLA'S LOVE LETTERS.

"Are there any more of these letters?"

When her father asked this question, in an awful tone, Lucilla Richmond could not say "no," and dared not say "yes," and as an intermediate course burst into tears, and sobbed behind her handkerchief.

"Bring them to me, Lucilla," said her father, as if she had answered him, as indeed she had, and the girl, trembling and weeping, arose to obey him.

Then Mrs. Richmond, her daughter's very self grown older, came behind her husband's chair and patted him on the shoulder.

"Please don't be hard with her, my dear," she said, coaxingly. "He's a very nice young man, and it is our fault after all as much as hers, and you won't break her heart, I'm sure."

"Perhaps you approve of the whole affair, ma'am," said Mr. Richmond.

"I—no—that is, I only,—" gasped the little woman; and, hearing Lucilla coming, she sank into a chair, blaming herself dreadfully for not having been present at all her daughter's music lessons for the past year.

For all this disturbance came of a music teacher. A black-eyed Bostonian, who had given lessons to Miss Lucilla Richmond for twelve months, and who had taken the liberty of falling in love with her, knowing well that she was the daughter of one of the richest merchants in New York.

"It was inexcusable in a poor music teacher, who should have known his place," Mr. Richmond declared, and he clutched the little perfumed billet which had fallen into his hands as he might a scorpion, and waited for the others with a look upon his face which told of no softening. They came at last, just six little white envelopes, tied together with blue ribbon, and were laid at his elbow by his despairing daughter. He gathered them up with scorn.

"Lock these up until I return home this evening," he said to his wife; "I will read them then. Meanwhile, Lucilla is not to see this music-master on any pretence."

And then Lucilla went down upon her knees.

"Oh, dear papa!" she cried; "dearest papa, please don't say that I must never see him. I couldn't bear it, indeed I could not. He's poor, I know, but he's a gentleman, and I—I like him so much, papa."

"No more of this absurdity, my dear," said Mr. Richmond, rising. "He has been artful enough to make you think him perfection, I suppose. Your parents know what is best for your happiness. A music teacher is not a match for Miss Richmond."

With which remark Mr. Richmond put on his hat and overcoat, and took his way toward those mysterious precincts known to women-kind in general only as "down-town."

Then Lucilla and her mother took the opportunity of falling into each other's arms

"It's so naughty of you," says Mrs. Richmond. "But oh, dear, I can't blame you; it was just so with me. I ran away with your papa, you know, and my parents objected because of his poverty. I feel the greatest sympathy for you, and Frederick has such fine eyes, and is so very nice, I wish I could soften your papa."

"When he has seen the letters, there will be no hope, I'm afraid," sobbed Lucilla. "Fred is so romantic, and papa hates romance."

"He used to be very romantic himself in those old times," said Mrs. Richmond. "Such letters as he wrote me. I have them in my desk yet. He said he should die if I refused him."

"So does Fred," said Lucilla.

"And that life would be worthless without me; and about my being beautiful (he thought so, you know,) and I'm sure he ought to sympathize a little," said Mrs. Richmond.

But that he would she dared not promise. She coaxed her darling to stop crying, and made her lie down, and then went up into her own room to put the letters into her desk; and as she placed them in one pretty pigeon hole, she saw in another a bundle tied just as those were, and drew them out.

These were letters to a Lucilla also. One who had received them twenty years before—and she now a matron old enough to have a daughter who had heart troubles—unfolded them one by one, wondering how it came to pass that lovers' letters were all so much alike.

Just half a dozen. Just the same number—and much more desperate than those the music-master had written to her daughter. A strange idea came into Mrs. Richmond's mind. She dared not oppose her husband; by a look or a word she never had attempted such a thing.

But she was very fond of her daughter. When she left the desk she looked guilty and frightened, and something in her pocket rustled as she moved. And she said nothing to any one on the subject until the dinner hour arrived, and with it her husband angrier and more determined than ever. The meal was passed in silence. Then having adjourned to the parlor, much as an executioner and a couple of culprits might have proceeded to the gallows, Mr. Richmond seated himself in a great armchair and demanded:

"The letters," in a voice of thunder.

Mrs. Richmond put her hand into her pocket and pulled it back with a frightened look.

Mr. Richmond repeated still more sternly:

"Those absurd letters, if you please, ma'am?"

And then the little woman faltered:

"I—that is—I believe—yes, dear—I think I have them," and gave him a white pile of envelopes encircled with blue ribbon, with a hand that trembled like an aspen-leaf.

As for Lucilla, she began to weep as though the end of all things had come at last, and to feel quite sure that if papa proved himself cruel she should die.

"Six letters—six shameful pieces of deception, Lucilla," said the indignant parent. "I am shocked that a child of mine could practice such duplicity. Hem! let me see. Number one, I believe. June, and this is December. Half a year you have deceived us, Lucilla. Let me see; ah! 'From the first moment he adores you,' eh? Nonsense. People don't fall love in that absurd manner It takes years of acquaintance and respect and attachment.

"'With your smiles for his goal, he would win both fame and fortune, poor as he is!' Fiddlesticks, Lucilla! A man who has common sense would always wait until he had a fair commencement before he proposed to any girl.

"'Praise your beauty. The loveliest creature he ever saw!' Exaggeration, my dear. You are not plain, but such flattery is absurd 'Must hear from you or die!' Dear, dear, dear, how absurd!"

And Mr. Richmond dropped the first letter, and took up another.

"The same stuff," he commenced. "I hope you don't believe a word he says. A plain, earnest, upright sort of man would never go into such rhapsodies, I am sure. Ah! now, in number three this blessed Yankee calls you an 'angel!' He is dramatic, upon my word. And what is all this?"

"Those who would forbid me to see you can find no fault with me but my poverty. I am honest—I am earnest in my efforts. I am by birth a gentleman, and I love you from my soul. Do not let them sell you for gold, Lucilla."

"Great Heavens, what impertinence to your parents!"

"I don't remember Fred's saying anything of that sort," said poor little Lucilla. "He never knew you would object."

Mr. Richmond shook his head, frowned, and read on in silence until the last sheet lay under his hand Then, with an ejaculation of rage, he started to his feet.

"Infamous," he cried. "I'll go to the rascal this instant—I'll horsewhip him—I'll murder him! As for you, by Jove, Protestant or not, I'll send you to a convent. Elope, elope with a confounded music-teacher! I'm ashamed to call you daughter. Where's my hat? Give me my boots. Here, John, call a cab! I—"

But here Lucilla caught one arm, and Mrs. Richmond the other.

"Oh, papa, have you gone crazy?" said Lucilla. "Frederic never proposed such a thing. Let me see the letter. Oh, papa, this is not Fred's, upon my word it is not. Do look, please—it is dated twenty years back—and Frederic's name is not Charles! Papa, these are your loveletters to mamma, written so long ago Her name is Lucilla, you know!"

Mr. Richmond sat down in his arm chair in silence, very red in the face.

"How did this occur?" he said, sternly,—and little Mrs Richmond, retreating into a corner, with her handkerchief to her eyes, sobbed:

"I did it on purpose!" and paused, as though she expected a sudden judgment But, hearing nothing, she dared at last to rise and to creep up to her husband timidly.

"You know, Charles," she said, "it's so long ago since, both altered a good deal, and I thought you might not exactly remember—how you fell in love with me at first sight, and how papa and mamma objected, and how at last we ran away together—and it seemed to me that if we could bring it all back plain as it was then, we must let dear Lucilla marry the man she likes—who is nice, if he is not rich. I did not need it to be brought back any plainer myself—women have more time to remember, you know. And we've been very happy—have we not?"

And certainly Mr. Richmond could not deny that. So, Lucilla, feeling that her interests might safely be left in her mother's keeping, slipped out of the room, and heard the result of the little ruse next morning. It was favorable to the young music teacher, who had really only been sentimental, and had not gone half so far as an elopement; and, in due course of time, the two were married with all the pomp and grandeur befitting the nuptials of a wealthy merchant's daughter, with the perfect approbation of Lucilla's father, and to the great joy of Lucilla's mamma, who justly believed that her little ruse had brought about all her daughter's happiness.—*The Advocate.*

A YANKEE SKIPPER'S TRICK.

A good anecdote is told illustrating the superior enterprise of the Yankee skippers years ago The Bedford whalers left port for many a long voyage, sometimes to the far North, at other times to the far South. These intrepid followers of the sea sought and pursued the whale in the ice-clad latitudes about the poles with a natural fearlessness. A squadron sent out by Russia to explore the south seas, and reach the pole if possible, had attained a degree of latitude which the commodore proudly told himself had never been reached before by white man or other human beings. While he reflected upon the fame that would surely embellish his name, his sailors cried "Land ho!" Off to the south he descried a long low-lying bit of land, and hastened to shape his course to plant the Russian stand on its highest point, claiming it in the name of his majesty.

What was his disgust and astonishment when, as his vessel approached the shore, he observed, over a bit of headland a flag fluttering from a mast-head. In a few minutes a little schooner poked her nose around the point and came sailing smartly over the waves toward his vessel. The lean Yankee captain, who was standing in the rigging as the schooner came up in the wind, yelled:—

"Aboy there! What is that?"

"His majesty's ship, the—."

"Well, this is the Nantucket, from Rhode Island. We're doing a little piloting in these latitudes, and if you want to run in the cove yonder, why we'll pilot you in far a small charge."

The admiral's disgust caused him to square his sails around and shape his course for Russia.—*Round Table.*

HER LAST.—Jack—"Miss Oldgirl visited every resort on the Atlantic coast in search of a wealthy husband."

Kitty—"Yes, and then married that poor dry goods clerk, Charlie Hopper, at Atlantic City."

Jack—"What else could she do? It was her last resort."—*Up to Date*

"How about that addition you were going to build to your house?"

"I found it was going to make too big a subtraction in my bank account."—*Chicago Journal.*

WORKINGMEN'S THEATER AT PARIS.

The Theater Civique was started to provide the working classes with a theater in which, at regular intervals, they would be able for a nominal fee to attend performances of the newest works by contemporary French dramatists, and recitals of prose and verse selections from the newest writings of the day. The enterprise is an interesting one, because in two ways it may be looked upon as a sign of the times. It is not so long since French men of letters were too jealous of their art to lay it before the multitude, and kept watch over the oligarchy of letters lest the vulgar should profane it. In the second place, the spirit in which the selections are made for the Theater Civique programs shows that a new tendency now inspires French letters. There was no Maurice Maeterlinck, no George Rodenbach, no Henri de Regnier, no Jose Maria de Heredia on the bills, and those are names we never should omit had we to draw up a program of representative selections from modern French writings. Among the chosen we know Richepin by reputation and possibly Severine; but outside Paris there are few to whom the writings at Octave Mirbeau or Adolphe Retté are familiar. We think also rather of George Clemenceau as a political than as a literary man, and as for Louis Launet and A. Lusteine, they are mere names to many a Parisian and not even as much to those who are not. Yet in these breathes the new spirit. It is not mystic, as we had sworn it would be; we expect it at least to be inspired by art for art alone, but it is not. The poet of dream-like fancy who muses on men and things, but is not one of them, the star-gazer into the heavens of his own soul, are gone together with the word painter and the sculptor of verses whose triumph was never the picture of the stone, but the frame and the setting. For literature, which used to be its own religion, has borrowed from the world at large a dogma to stand by. This is the dogma of social reform.

There is considerable significance in the "young" literary party's latest venture in Paris, although it has even here passed almost unobserved. Even the workingmen's world, for whose benefit they were given, all but held entirely aloft, and the only people to take a keen interest in the proceedings were the police, who, however, merely put in an appearance at the second performance to stop it, alleging that the program had not been submitted to the public censors, notwithstanding the fact that the performances were to all intents and purposes private, as they could be attended only by invitation. Yet the Theater Civique is a significantly new departure. It definitely marks an evolution of French letters in process of accomplishment.—*Paris Correspondence of the Boston Transcript.*

DRIVING A TEAM OF DOGS.

Well, here we are down on the ice, and the dogs impatient to start. Let me describe. The sled consists of a narrow box, four feet long, the front half being covered or boxed in, mounted on a floor eight feet long resting on runners. In this box the passenger sits, wrapped in rabbit skins so that he can hardly move, his head and shoulders only projecting. In front and behind and on top of the box is placed all the luggage, covered with canvas and securely lashed, to withstand all the jolting and possible upsets, and our snowshoes within easy reach.

An important item is the dog whip, terrible to the dog if used by a skillful hand, and terrible to the user if he be a novice; for he is sure to half strangle himself or to hurt his own face with the business end of the lash The whip I measured had a handle nine inches long and lash 30 feet, and weighed four pounds. The lash was of folded and plaited seal hide, and for five feet from the handle measured five inches round, then for fourteen feet it gradually tapered off ending in a single thong half an inch thick and 11 feet long. Wonderful the dexterity with which a driver can pick out a dog and almost a spot on a dog with this lash. The lash must be trailing at full length behind, when a jerk and turn of the wrist cause it to fly forward, the thick part first, and the tapering end continuing the motion till it is at full length in front, and the lash making the fur fly from the victim. But often it is made to crack over the heads of the dogs as a warning.

The 11 dogs were harnessed to the front of the sled, each by a separate thong of seal hide, all of different lengths, fastened to a light canvas harness. The nearest dog was about 15 feet from the sled, and the leader, with bells on her, about 50 feet, the thongs thus increasing in length by about three feet.

When the going is good the dogs spread out like the fingers of a hand, but when the snow is deep they fall into each other's tracks in almost single file. As they continually cross and recross each other, the thongs get gradually plaited almost up to the rearmost dog, when a halt is called, the dogs are made to lie down, and the driver carefully disentangles them, taking care that no dog gets away meanwhile. They are guided by the voice, using "husky," that is Eskimo words: "Owk," go to the right; "arrah," to the left, and "holt," straight on. But often one of the men must run ahead on snowshoes for the dogs to follow him.—*London (Ont.) Times.*

HE HAD NEWS FOR HER.

"I tell you it isn't safe for a man to leave home nowadays," grumbled the man-on-the corner to another man. "Since my wife got mixed up with so many clubs—art clubs, literary clubs, musical clubs, kindergarten coteries and the like—she has so much to attend to and so much to talk about to other women that she actually forgets that she has any domestic responsibilities. My wife told me last night that she was sitting in our library early in the morning, deeply immersed in club conversation with an intimate friend, and they heard the door bell ring. She knew that cook was very busy and the second maid was out on an errand, but she was so absorbed in her club talk that she decided not to answer the bell herself. Again it rang with emphasis, so then she went to the shutters and looked out only to see at the door the back of a roughly dressed man. She concluded that he was only a pedler or beggar, and went back to her profoundly intellectual friend. A third time the doorbell rang, and this time with energetic and sustained violence.

"'Goodness, hear that man,' my wife said to the other club lady: 'Nora is out and I'll have to go and see what he wants, or he will break the bell.' So to the door she hastened, feeling very indignant with the pedler who was so persistently disturbing her peace. She opened the door prepared to discharge a volley of rebuke on the man's head but forgot all about it when he said excitedly:

"'Well, missus, yaid better be askwerin' this bell—I came in to tell yer that the back part o' yer house is on fire'."—*Detroit Free Press.*

THEN SHE DIDN'T FEEL THIRSTY.—Miss Della—"What was the highest wind you ever encountered, captain?" Captain Olegalt—"Soda water at twenty-five cents a glass."—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

"Bear Ye One Another's Burdens."

If any little word of ours
Can make a life the brighter;
If any little song of ours
Can make one heart the lighter;
God help us speak that little word
And take our bit of singing,
And drop it in some lonely vale
To set the echoes ringing.

If any little love of ours
May make a life the sweeter,
If any little care of ours
May make another's lighter;
If any little help may ease
The burden of another,
God give us love and care and strength
To help along each other.

A YELLOW FEVER EXPERIENCE.

Florence lived in Mobile, and she wrote to her sister, Laura, who was visiting at Biloxi and who expected to run over to New Orleans shortly, to match a sample. The sample was enclosed. It was a vivid scarlet.

So vivid was the scarlet that a timid person would imagine it to be infected with multitudinous yellow fever germs.

Fate was against that sample.

There were rumors that New Orleans would quarantine against Biloxi, and so Laura rushed to New Orleans before the gates were closed. There was no time in which to match the sample, as Laura must escape from New Orleans before Birmingham, her home, should shut its door. She escaped by the Louisville and Nashville, but the sagacious authorities of Birmingham would not let her in.

She was carried on to Nashville, sample and all. Nashville wouldn't have her and so she doubled on her track and was put off at Columbia, Tenn., sample and all. There, watched like a felon or escaped lunatic, she dragged out 10 mortal days, looking occasionally at the scarlet sample to see that the germs had not walked away with it.

When the 10 days were up a kind government permitted her to enter Birmingham.

When Laura had resumed a peaceful frame of mind she took the envelope containing the scarlet sample down to have it matched, as well as, parenthetically, to free her mind to her female friends who were out shopping as to the silly quarantine laws made by these men. Laura never had a very high opinion as to the wisdom of men, and now that opinion was pretty well down to zero.

The store clerk took the envelope and glanced at the scarlet sample. The clerk thought for a moment, and then turned pale. He knew that Laura had been in the infected regions. That much he discovered from her eloquent language to her friend. The clerk moved away and sought the proprietor. He whispered in the large, capacious ear of his chief. The chief started, and he also turned pale, edging away from the scarlet sample, and hid himself for a moment in the telephone box.

Ten minutes had elapsed, but time was made for slaves, not for the voluminous eloquence of Laura. She was still talking; indeed, she had only begun to talk, when a police officer approached her.

"This is Miss Pinkham, I believe?"

"Yes"—surprisedly and interrogatively.

The dear lady friend beat a hasty retreat.

"The board of health has ordered me to notify you to appear before them forthwith."

"What in the world do they want with me? I have been quarantined 10 days, and half-starved, and that ought to satisfy them."

"I beg your pardon, but my order is for you to bring the sample with you."

"Bring the sample with me! What in the world has the sample to do with it? Who told them I had a sample?"

The policeman blushed and glanced at the clerk, who signaled prudence and evasion. No policeman would tell a lie.

"You spoke to some friends on the street about going to match a sample."

"I believe I did, as I spoke to them about almost everything under the heavens. But what has the sample to do with the matter? Has the board gone crazy?"

Laura proceeded indignantly to the rooms of the board, carrying the envelope containing the sample in hand.

There was an array of doctors most of whom had never had a patient, and not one of them had ever seen a case of yellow fever.

"Miss Pinkham, we regret to put you to such inconvenience, but our duty is plain under the law. The governor, you know, has made proclamation that no merchandise from infected places shall be brought into the state. We hear that you have brought into this state and exposed in a public place some merchandise, to wit, a sample, which you sought to have matched. This merchadise was transmitted, and its germs may have been disseminated throughout the goods upon the counter. They may have passed to your lady friends who handled that sample. This is a serious violation of the law."

"Doctor, you are a dratted fool!"

"Pardon me, madam; my duty is a delicate one, and I expect to receive objurgations."

"Objurg—fiddle sticks!"

"I am sorry, but the law is imperative. We are not disposed to hand you over to fine and imprisonment for this violation of the governor's proclamation, but we must have the sample fumigated!"

The envelope was dashed down. An attendant removed it with a pair of tongs. A few minutes elapsed and it was returned to the indignant lady, whose face by this time was the color of the governor's hair. She left the sacred precinct of the board and returned to the store.

The clerk again turned pale, but was assured by Laura that the sample had been fumigated and the law vindicated.

The clerk took the sample from the envelope. It had turned from a vivid scarlet to a mottled pea green. Every germ had been killed, and the commonwealth lived!—*New Orleans Times-Democrat.*

KISSED 3750 TIMES AND FAINTED.

A young German, with the scientific zeal that characterizes his race, has been trying to establish a record of a novel kind. In the course of a conversation it was remarked that the familiar epistolary phrase "10,000 kisses," could only be a rhetorical flourish, for no living being within a limited time possessed the capacity to accomplish this osculatory feat. Thereupon a Teutonic boldy undertook, with the consent of his betrothed, to print upon her lips 10,000 kisses in 10 hours, provided he might be allowed a brief interval for refreshment every 30 minutes. Despite this unromantic condition the lady vouchsafed her coöperation, and, umpires having been appointed, proceedings began All looked well to the first hour, when the score had reached 2000. Another thousand was added in the second, but in the third, at the 750th kiss, the operator's lips became paralyzed and he lost consciousness. Let fond lovers take warning.—*London Chronicle.*

You can always tell a bachelor by noticing whether he carries a baby most like a lighted lamp or an old overcoat.—*Tit-Bits.*

THE NEWS ABOUT TOWN.

Golden Wedding Celebration--End of the Sparrow Hunt--Buck's Store Burglarized--Tramp Hurt by the Cars.

THEIR GOLDEN WEDDING DAY.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Northrop Celebrate 50 Years of Married Life.

Tuesday marked a truly important event in the lives of Mr. and Mrs Andrew J. Northrop, well known and most worthy citizens of Palmer, for that day was just a half century after the day when, in the presence of Almighty God, they promised to love and cherish each other, and were joined in the sacred bonds of wedlock. Well and good have they kept their promises, and with a happy family, broken only by the absence of one son, whom death had taken, and a company of blissful friends, they celebrated this noteworthy occasion at their home on Park street in the afternoon. Notwithstanding the gloomy and melancholy day without, within the house all was bright with a cheerful radiance. Tasteful decorations of flowers, evergreen and ferns lent their beauty, and with the spirit of joyful happiness prevalent about the spacious rooms, the occasion was one long to be remembered by those attending. About fifty of the hidden guests gathered in the afternoon, which was most pleasantly passed. Prof. Perry of Boston, a musician of considerable skill, rendered numerous piano and vocal solos very acceptably. The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs D W. Northrop of Boston gave a number of vocal selections which were greatly enjoyed, she having a strong, clear voice which is pleasing to hear. Miss Ola M. Northrop gave a number of readings, and another enjoyable feature was the singing of Mrs. E. J. Orcutt of Three Rivers and Mrs. William Merriam of Palmer. Mrs. Orcutt recently passed her 86th birthday, and Mrs. Merriam is also well along in years, but their voices still retain the music of their youth. They rendered several selections, favorites in their younger days, which recalled happy memories of the past to the old people and were a source of real pleasure to the younger persons present. The most interesting feature of the afternoon was the reiteration of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Northrop, by Rev. O. G. Petrie of the Universalist church. The ceremony in use 50 years ago was used, and Mr. Northrop placed the identical ring upon the finger of his wife as of old and with all the trembling emotions of fifty years of the past. Light refreshments were served during the afternoon, and in the early evening the guests departed, leaving kindly remembrances in the shape of beautiful and costly gifts and sincerest wishes for days of happiness, in which wishes all the people of the village are unanimous.

Mr. Northrop was born in Fairfield, Vt., and lived in that town until a young man, when he removed to Boston and engaged in the mercantile business. He met with gratifying success, but preferring the life of the country, purchased a farm in the town of Monson, near the village of Palmer. Possessing a considerable business capacity, and ambitious to succeed, he was prosperous in his vocation. He was married to Mary E. Shaw of Monson, in that town November 9th, 1847. Three children were born to them, Herbert A., D. W., and Olin S. The former two are living, H. A. in Palmer, where he is well known as deputy sheriff, tax collector and ice dealer; D. W. resides in Boston, where he is a successful business man. A number of years ago Mr. Northrop retired from active farming and built a handsome residence on Park street in Palmer, to which he removed. He still owns the old farm, and it is cultivated under his direction. Being adverse to retiring wholly from active business, in recent years he has dealt largely in wood. Both Mr. and Mrs. Northrop enjoy good health, the former retaining much of the vigor of his youth. His erect form and sprightly walk are seen daily upon the streets. He has always taken interest in the affairs of the town, and in political preferences has always been a Democrat. He has many acquaintances in this and surrounding towns, all of whom, though not present in person at his anniversary, were there in spirit and wish him and his estimable wife many future years of happiness. Among those present at the anniversary from out of town were: Mr. and Fred Weld of Troy, N. Y., E. D. Hathaway of Marblehead, Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Northrop and children, Prof. Frank Perry and wife, Mr. Frederick Goodwin and Miss Snowman of Boston, Capt. John Anderson and wife of Belchertown, Mrs. E. J. Orcutt of Three Rivers, Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Wassum of Springfield, Miss Ola M. Northrop of Mt. Holyoke, and relatives and intimate friends from Palmer, Monson and surrounding towns.

"Adirondack" Murray Again.

There are many people in Palmer and vicinity who will be glad to learn that W. H. H. Murray is to give another of his readings in the opera house next Friday evening. This time it will be "John Norton's Vagabond," a new piece, given to the public for the first time only a few evenings ago in Springfield, and we think Palmer is favored with the second. High praise is given it by the Springfield papers, and it will be sure to be interesting, instructive and helpful. This time the proceeds will be given to the high school. A good audience heard Mr. Murray last Friday evening, the story of John Norton's Christmas losing none of its interest even to those who had heard it once and even twice before, when told as only Mr. Murray can tell it. After the reading an informal reception was tendered Mr. Murray at the Converse House by Landlord Pierce, about 50 being present by invitation. A pleasant hour was spent, and light refreshments were served. Next Friday will be Mr. Murray's last appearance in Palmer, as he is to go West and South soon, and will never appear hear again.

Death of Lyman Snow.

Lyman C. Snow, 60, died at his home at Shearer's Corner about 4 o'clock yesterday morning after an illness of several weeks. Mr. Snow was born in Ware July 14th, 1837, and was a farmer for the greater portion of his life, living for a number of years on the farm near the Gibbs crossing on the road to Ware, now owned by C D. Fuller. In October, 1887, he came to the village of Palmer, buying the property since occupied by him at Shearer's Corner. He was married November 18th, 1857, to Maria A. Brown of Palmer, who survives him, with one son, Fred L., overseer of the dyeing department of the Lawrence Mfg. Co. at Lowell. He also leaves two brothers and two sisters, Mrs. P. D. Winter of Springfield and Mrs. P. D. Willis of Thompsonville, Ct., Hazel G. Snow of Ware and Baxter B Snow of Feeding Hills. He had been for many years a member of the M. E. church at Bondsville. The funeral will be held to-morrow at 2 p. m.

Tramp Squeezed by the Cars.

A tramp who was stealing a ride upon a freight train had the misfortune to be caught between the cars in the Boston and Albany freight yard Saturday afternoon, the result of which accident several slight injuries were sustained. He was sitting upon a coal car with his feet hanging over the end, when the cars were backed together, catching his feet between them. His shoes and stockings were torn off and his feet slightly injured. Dr. Hendee was called and dressed the wounds. The tramp said his name was Moran, and gave his home as Worcester, to which place he was given a ticket by the overseers of the poor.

END OF THE SPARROW HUNT.

A Week of War on the Birds, and the Results Thereof.

The sparrow hunt is over, and it is safe for a few sparrows who escaped with their lives, to return. But that they will miss many of their comrades is evident from the report of guns heard about every hour during last week. The hunt was the most satisfactory ever held in Palmer, and the score was very close. Capt. Tufts's side showed 1353 sparrows, and Capt. Holbrook's side had 1232, which gave the Tuftites a majority of 121. Both sides are satisfied, however. The winning side is happy to think that they were victorious and lucky to get a good supper without paying for it, and the losing side is happy to think that they were but 121 birds behind, after the victorious side had secured 675 sparrows which had been killed for another hunt in South Hadley, many of which were killed before the Palmer hunt commenced.

Although there were 22 men on each side not more than half did any hunting. Monday morning dawned with everybody who had a gun on the warpath for sparrows, and more were killed in town that day than on the other six. Most of the birds were killed while partaking of their morning breakfast, good hauls being made near C. D. Holbrook's and C. W. Johnson's grain stores, and near the barns of C. E. Fuller and G. W. Ely. Monday night both sides were sure of winning, and that was about the only time during the week that either side entertained any such hopes. Tuesday was a rainy day, and instead of hunting the men started stories about their sides which, if true, would have kept the judges still counting birds, with a probability of not finishing before Christmas. When night came it was reported that E. G. Hastings had several barrels of sparrows coming from Chicago with his next carload of beef. But about as much dependence was placed upon this rumor as there was stock taken in Munger's story that he had shot over 200 for E. R. Pierce. But Munger did not mean anything out of the way; he meant points, and as each sparrow counted fifty he was probably not far from right. The first news which was received that caused long faces and a disappointed look was when a hunter who had been in Brookfield returned and reported that a big hunt had just finished in Spencer and he had been over and made arrangements to secure all the sparrows which had been killed. There were tough (Tuft) expressions upon the faces of those who heard this report, and not until one of the deputy sheriffs had telephoned to Spencer and learned that no sparrows had been killed in that hunt did they close their eyes in restful sleep. Some of the hunters, as soon as they secured birds, put them in their safes. Safes which bore cards reading "This safe not locked," and which had not been for several years, were securely fastened every night. One man who did not have a safe and thought he knew where to hide things,—and as for that matter to find things, especially ammonia,—came home one noon to find his house ransacked and his sparrows gone. The tax books however had been overlooked by the daring thieves. The language indulged in at the discovery of the loss resembled somewhat the talk of a parrot who had spent some time aboard a ship. Another man thought his birds were more secure in his overcoat pocket, but one of his friends picked his pocket while walking the street with him and in broad daylight. The loser "says nothing but saws wood," which occupation, by the way, he has followed for a number of years. Two dead sparrows were wired on a ventilator in in the rear of the Commercial block, where Caryl, Tufts and Cal Johnson successively "killed" them; the latter shot a wing off, and then being surprised that the bird didn't even move, climbed up on the fire escape and secured the corpses. Another hunter shot a bird on the roof of a Three Rivers building, but when it fell to the ground a cat of the Thomas H. gender got there first; the sprint around the hotel was exciting, but after three laps Keith had to admit that he was distanced. One man had an experience which frightened him out of at least ten years' growth. Dressed in a hunting suit he went to Ware and saw in the middle of Main street a large flock of sparrows. He dashed wildly out and fired. The street was crowded with horses and they jumped and pranced about, two or three runaways being narrowly averted. People rushed from the stores and viewed the desperado with frightened wonder. The sparrows lit again a little way up the street and the hunter followed and banged at them again. The people of Ware were frightened. Some advocated telegraphing for the state militia, while others thought of fleeing to the woods. Finally a policeman recovered from his fright and timidly asked the hunter the cause of such actions. The appearance of brass buttons and a blue coat caused a wave of fear to pass through him and he meekly said, "Why, I haven't done anything wrong. They let them shoot sparrows in the street at Palmer and I saw a good flock and I let them have it." He was so weak and trembling that he could hardly stand. After satisfying the officer that he was not insane and had no hostile intention against the inhabitants of Ware and of the United States of America he was released, but warned not to fire again in the street. He secured 67 sparrows and only regrets he was not permitted to shoot more.

When Saturday came both sides were confident that they were beaten. Everybody who took interest in the affair had both hunted and hired others to hunt for them. But after all, there were not so many sparrows to count as was expected. Many thought that the score would be about four or five thousand birds. Those who secured the largest number of birds on Tufts's side were: South Hadley, E. G. Hastings, E. R. Pierce, R. B. Francis, and C. E. Fuller; on Holbrook's side, A. J. Adams, H. C. Norcross, Dr. S. B. Keith, H. W. Holbrook and Harry Shaw. One of Tufts's men learned that a hunt was being held in South Hadley, which commenced Thursday, October 28, and finished the following Thursday. They made arrangements to let South Hadley have their sparrows and in return took those of the Hadley hunt. Thereupon 450 Palmer sparrows were taken to South Hadley, and after helping one of the sides in that town to victory were brought back, plus 675, which won the day. Although some think that the birds which were killed in South Hadley before the Palmer hunt commenced should not be counted, there is no hard feelings on the losing side, and they say they only wish they had the chance to do the same. The hunters and their friends enjoyed an excellent game supper at the Converse House Tuesday evening, served in Landlord Pierce's best style. After supper the evening was pleasantly passed in relating anecdotes of the struggle, playing whist and singing. Prof. Perry of Boston was present as an invited guest, and rendered several very enjoyable selections.

Three Rivers Druggist Assigns.

M. D. Paige, druggist at Three Rivers, has made an assignment to E. S. Shaw of Shaw Bros. The liabilities are said to be about $1300, and the assets $2000.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Northrop, who celebrated their Golden Wedding on Tuesday.

Declined to Work for His Board.

With the advent of the wintry wind, Landlord Allen's troubles begin. The first of his notable guests refused to break stone Wednesday morning and was taken into court on a charge of vagrancy. He gave his name as Frederick Regan of Worcester, and said he had been knocking about the country for the last six months, pleading guilty to the charge. He had done time at Concord reformatory for drunkenness, and did not seem at all afraid of being sent up again. The judge sentenced him to one year at the state farm at Bridgewater, which he evidently thought was about twice too long a term, and said that he was willing to work, but that he could not find it. Whereupon he was asked why he refused to break stone, and was told that work was very near him at that time for which he had been paid in advance. He murmured something uncomplimentary about the table set by Landlord Allen, who did not mind his remarks in the least. The judge then recalled his sentence to Bridgewater and gave one of four months in the house of correction at Springfield. This did not please Regan, and he said he preferred a year at Bridgewater to four months at Springfield and asked that the former sentence prevail, but it was in vain. Deputy Sheriff Northrop took him to Springfield in the afternoon, where he will work for the Colonel.

Universalist Conferences Next Week.

The Union Association of Universalists and the Western New England Ministerial Association will hold conferences in the Universalist church next Tuesday. An interesting programme has been arranged and good speakers secured. All are cordially invited to attend the day and evening sessions. The following is the programme:

10 a. m.—Meeting of the Western N. E. Ministerial Association. Topics:—"The People's Duties to the Church and Parish," Rev. F. W. Perkins of Hartford, Ct. "The Minister's Duties to the Church and People," speaker to be supplied.

12 m.—Dinner hour.

2 p. m.—Union Association Meeting. Topics—"Christianity and Modern Doubt," Rev. E. W. Whitney of Milford. "The Spiritual Elements of Success in the Church of To-day," Rev. J. S. Cutler of Orange. "The Duties and Opportunities of Our Church," Rev. Flint M. Bissell of Spencer.

4.30 p. m.—Informal conference talks.
6.00 p. m.—Supper hour.
7.15 p. m.—Y. P. C. U. Rally. Song service.
7.30 p. m.—Topic:—"The verb 'To Do' in Young People's work." "The Present, Perfect and Future Tenses," Rev. Harry L. Canfield, National secretary. "The Potential Mood," Rev. M. H. Harris, D. D., Worcester.

American History Lecture Course.

A course of four historical lectures by William J. Mann is contemplated here under the patronage of the membership of the Tuesday Club and of the Anglomaniacs. These lectures will be delivered in Memorial Hall on the evenings of December 1 and 15, January 14 and 19. Mr. Guy Stanchfield has local charge of the course and the sale of tickets, which will cost each one dollar for the four lectures. The subjects treated are based upon American history, and are as follows: "The Romance of the New World;" "Homes in the New World;" "The Federal Convention and the Adoption of the Constitution;" America as a Formative Force in History." They treat the story of our country as the story of the growth of modern history. Mr. Mann is recommended by such men as Principal Bragdon of Lasell Seminary, Prof. A. D. Morse of Amherst college, and Rev. C. W. Loomis of West Brookfield. The course is managed by W. J. Litchfield of Southbridge, advance agent for the lecturer.

Death of a Former Resident.

Cornelius Sullivan of East Hartford, Ct., formerly a resident of the South Belchertown side of Bondsville, died at the latter place very suddenly on Saturday evening while returning from work Mr. Sullivan was a resident of Thorndike for several years, and was employed as foreman of the machine repair shop, after which he moved with his family to Connecticut, where he had lived up to the time of his death. His remains were brought here on Tuesday for burial, the interment taking place in the Catholic cemetery. The deceased leaves a wife, son and two daughters, besides a brother and sister.

Weeks House to Change Hands.

The Weeks House will change hands December 1st, when Dr. F. W. Bancroft of Southbridge will become the proprietor. Dr. Bancroft is a dentist and was formerly located in Monson, though for some years he has been in Southbridge, and announces that he will open in the hotel as fine dental parlors as can be found; that the work will be done by him, and in a careful and scientific manner. Dr. Bancroft stands high in his profession, and as a citizen is held in no slight regard by Southbridge people.

A Small Burglary.

Thieves broke into and stole from the hardware store of E. A. Buck & Co., some time during Tuesday evening. The blacksmith shop in the rear was first entered and tools taken, with which entrance was gained to the store by forcing open a rear window. The thieves must have been desirous of arming themselves for an expedition to Cuba, for they molested nothing but a number of revolvers and cartridges, which were taken away. The burglars did not leave any clews behind them.

Masonic Officers.

The following officers of Thomas lodge of Masons were installed Tuesday evening by R. W. G. H. Wilkins: W. M., D. L. Bodfish; S. W., H. W. McGregory; J. W., C. N. Shaw; treasurer, G. A. Rice; secretary, Hon. George Robinson; chaplain, Rev. G. M. Gerrish; marshall, G. E. Fish; S. D., E. B. Taylor; J. D., C. M. Holt; S. S., H. W. Holbrook; J. S., H. K. Ferrell; I. S., A. A. Brown; organist, C. B Fiske; tyler, James Knox.

Lucky Palmer Man.

The Boston and Albany road offers annually prizes of $100, $75, $50 and $25 to the section foremen in the various divisions of the road who maintain the highest degree of excellence throughout their section during the year, and this year F. M. Foley of Palmer secured the first prize in his division. The second prize went to Brookfield, the third to Springfield and the fourth to F. H. Strickland of North Wilbraham.

A Pleasant Surprise.

About 25 friends of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Goodrue went to their home at Palmer Center on Saturday evening and gave them a pleasant surprise, presenting them with a handsome extension table. The evening was spent in a pleasant manner; refreshments were in order, and all present enjoyed the affair.

PALMER.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Banjo lessons given by H. F. Merriam at the Weeks House every Wednesday from 1 to 4 p. m.

The King's Daughters met at the home of Miss Jennie Brainerd Tuesday afternoon.

E. A. Bush of Springfield has taken a position in the jewelry store of E. S. Brooks.

The Palmer Business and Social Club held its regular monthly meeting Tuesday evening.

Mrs. L. W. Parkhurst and daughter of Spencer are guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Parkhurst.

The Frog Child museum, which has been exhibiting in Caryl's block, departed for Ware Wednesday.

Rev. O. G. Petrie will preach at the home of Packard Trumble at Palmer Center next Sunday at 2.30 p. m.

Contractor Morgan is pushing the work on Stone's new building, and the frame is being rapidly constructed.

D. L. Bodfish, Master of Thomas lodge of Masons, visited the lodge in Bridgewater Wednesday evening.

C. W. Cross camp, Sons of Veterans, will hold a regular meeting next Tuesday evening in Memorial Hall.

The annual meeting of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society will be held the first Tuesday of next month.

The confirmation exercises at St. Patrick's church, Monson, Sunday afternoon, were attended by many Palmer people.

James Shaw, formerly fireman on Camp's train, has been transferred to the "Modoc," and will move his family to Springfield.

The Century Dictionary and Cyclopedia, 10 volumes, half morocco binding, has been placed in the reading room of the library.

District Deputy Grand Master G. H. Wilkins and suite visited Day Spring lodge, F. and A. M, at Monson Tuesday evening.

Dr. L. H. Hendee, past captain of C. W. Cross camp, Sons of Veterans, inspected A. A. Gage camp at Monson Tuesday evening.

Contractor George W. Lyman is erecting a building near his shop on Water street which will be occupied by J. W. Molloy's steam laundry.

The Massachusetts Shoe Company is a new concern which opened for business yesterday morning in the store in Holden's block formerly occupied by A. B. Cowan.

D. D. G. M. George Robinson visited in an official capacity Monson lodge of Odd Fellows last evening. A number from Palmer lodge also attended the meeting.

Albert Bogue has moved into the tenement of H. D. Converse on Converse avenue, formerly occupied by J. F. Foley, who has moved to his residence on Central street.

L. L. Merrick post, G. A. R., was inspected Wednesday evening by Comrade Harvey of Monson. One recruit was taken in. After the inspection exercises a collation was served.

Joseph Page, superintendent at the carpet mill, has been seriously ill since Sunday, being threatened with brain fever, but is now recovering and hopes to be out again in a few days.

Mr. Cranston, formerly blacksmith for J. H. Tuthill, has gone to Binghamton, N. Y., where he has secured employment. Mr. Cranston will move his family to that city shortly.

M. J. Healey has sold his blacksmith shop on Thorndike street to Mr. Hall of the Monson Granite Company. Mr. Healey contemplates opening a shop in the eastern part of the state.

The case of William Blackmer, who assaulted with a dangerous weapon F. E. Woodard of Monson on Main street in Palmer several weeks ago, will be tried in the district court to-morrow morning.

C. Demeritt of Brimfield has taken a position in the fish market of Henry McGilp, and has moved his family into the tenement of C. W. Johnson on the corner of Thorndike street and Foster avenue.

Deputy Sheriff Northrop detained a woman Tuesday who arrived on the early morning train from Amherst, who was insane and had escaped the authorities. In the afternoon a Granby officer came to Palmer and took her to Amherst.

Rev. F. E. Jenkins of the Congregational church attended the annual meeting of the Hampden Association of Ministers at the Cooley Hotel, Springfield, Tuesday. Rev. Mr. Jenkins presented to the association an exegeses of James 5, 14: 15.

The exhibitors who were awarded premiums of Pratt's Food at the last fair of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society and did not then receive them, owing to their non arrival, can now secure them on application to Secretary F. D. Barton.

Israel Brooks of Palmer pleaded guilty to a charge of drunkenness at Wednesday's session of the district court, and was placed upon probation until the 20th. Monday, Cornelius Connors of Palmer pleaded likewise to a similar charge, and was probated until the 27th.

At the Congregational church Sunday morning the pastor will preach on "Making life a success." The Christian Endeavor society, by invitation of the Men's Sunday Evening Club, will unite with the evening congregation in a union service at 7 o'clock. There will be a sermon by the pastor on "Wasted power."

The missionary committee of the Congregational church is making arrangements to pack two barrels, one of which will be sent to the West and the other to the South. Anyone having articles of clothing which they wish to send are requested to leave the same at the church, where they will be taken care of by the committee.

The *Pilgrim*, the paper formerly issued monthly by the Congregational church, but which has been discontinued for some time, has been revived under the name of *Our Church Bulletin*, the first issue being out this week. Every department of the church is represented in it, and it will be published monthly for ten months in the year.

Many people in Grand Army and Woman's Relief Corps circles in this vicinity will regret to learn of the death at Hyde Park of Mrs. Helen A. Brigham, state president of the Relief Corps in 1896. Mrs. Brigham has been in Palmer several times, and has warm friends here. She was a woman whom anyone was the better for knowing, and her loss will be deeply felt.

The senior class of the Palmer high school will give an entertainment in the high school building next Thursday evening. The date has been changed from Friday evening, so as not to conflict with the reading by W. H. H. Murray. The programme will consist of music, both vocal and instrumental, and recitations, after which refreshments will be served.

Ullie Akerstrom and company finished a three-nights' engagement at the opera house Wednesday evening. The performances were fairly well attended and the company gave excellent satisfaction. Miss Akerstrom increased the admiration in which she is held by local theatre goers by her clever acting. Her dancing, with the colored light effects at the conclusion of each performance, were greatly enjoyed.

The directors of the Palmer and Monson Street Railway Company will open bids for the construction of the road next Monday. Numerous contractors have been in town recently looking over the ground, and there will probably be a number of bids. While there is no clause in the specifications stating when work shall commence, it is probable that if any bid is accepted the contractor will be required to begin at once.

The mutual benevolent association of the carpet mill held a gathering at the Nassowanno House Saturday evening. A bountiful turkey supper, which reflected great credit upon Landlord Murphy, was partaken of, after which adjournment was made to the dance hall, where cigars, singing and good music by Messrs. Munger and Colburn made a very enjoyable evening for the members.

Saturday morning Judge Robinson committed Charles Sanderson, the Palmer Center youth who shot his schoolmate, Henry Come, a number of weeks ago, to the custody of the state board of charities during his minority. This places Sanderson under the charge of the board, who are in power to do with him what they think best. For the present he has been allowed to return to the home of his grandfather at Palmer Center.

Peter Gilronan of Palmer was fined $5 for drunkenness in the district court this morning. Chester and Cady Blanchard pleaded guilty to riding bicycles upon the walks in Monson. They stated to the Court that the road was being repaired, and not thinking it in a proper condition for passage rode upon the sidewalk about the piece in repair and then resumed their trip upon the road. This inducement to take to the sidewalk was considered by the judge, and a fine of $2 was imposed upon each to cover the costs.

Tuesday was a remarkable day for its weather. It rained nearly all day, and in the afternoon thundered and flashed lightning. About 4 30 there was a most gorgeous setting of the sun, followed by light rain in the early evening. In the evening the moon came out from behind the clouds and towards midnight the wind blew with considerable power, rattling the windows, crashing the blinds, and blowing the laundry of the good housewives about the streets quite promiscuously. Last evening it rained, and this morning the earth was blanketed with a covering of snow, the first of the season.

There was a large attendance at the union service in the Universalist church Sunday evening. Rev. M. K. Kneeland of Boston spoke very interestingly upon Sabbath observance, saying that the day should be observed as a day of rest from worldly cares, when all might turn their thoughts heavenward and commune with their maker. The constitution of man demands such a day, and he who would rob him of it is an enemy. The great forces to be combated are greed, pleasure, and unbelief, all of which would make the Sabbath as an ordinary day. He spoke of the work done by the New England Sabbath Protective League, of which he is secretary, along different lines for the proper observance of Sunday, and a collection was taken for the benefit of the League.

The ladies of St. Paul's church will hold their annual turkey supper and festival in the church parlors some time during the first of next month. A feature of the festival will be the representation of the days of the week by seven booths. At each booth there will be articles for sale appropriate to the day represented. The following ladies will have charge of the booths: Monday, Mrs. F. R. Lawton; Tuesday, Mrs. W. P. Webster; Wednesday, Mrs. F. N. Carpenter; Thursday, Mrs. C. K. Gamwell; Friday, Mrs. W. A. Weld; Saturday, Mrs. J. O. Matthews; Sunday, Misses Royce, Lawton, and Roblee. These committees have been chosen: Dining room, Mrs. C. E. Fisk and Mrs. F. A. Royce; kitchen, Mrs. Owen Graves, Mrs. W. J. Keith, Mrs. C. H. Bannister, Mrs. W. B. Ham.

Personal.

Mrs. S. C Rogers is visiting friends in Ware.

Miss Nellie Tingley of Mystic, Ct., is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. H. Higgins.

Mrs. George Wilbur has returned home after a visit in the eastern part of the state.

Mrs. William Lester of Woodstock, Ct., has been visiting her sister, Mrs. L. M. Shaw.

Misses Lena Warriner and Julia Shearer of Amherst spent the Sabbath at their homes here.

Miss Ida Fuller visited at the home of her uncle, F. A. Fuller, in Wilbraham the first of the week.

H. M. Siske of Tufts Medical School visited at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Siske on State avenue, Sunday.

Miss Bertha Hastings of Smith College and Miss Hattie Flyut of the Burnham school, Northampton, were home over Sunday.

Miss Nellie Ryan of Springfield and Misses Anna Duncan and Beatrice Sweeney of Warren were the guests of Miss Nellie Finnerty of South Main street Sunday.

THREE RIVERS.

There will be preaching in the Baptist church next Sunday by E. A. Thomas at 10.45 a. m. and 7 p. m.

Mrs. E. J. Orcutt spent her 86th birthday, Wednesday of last week, with a few of her friends at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jerre Burlingame on Baptist Hill. Five ladies volunteered to assist Mr. Burlingame at husking last Friday. Although two of them were over 86 years old, they husked as expertly and as fast as the younger ones. After a number of bushels of corn had been husked the party adjourned to the house and spent some time in singing familiar songs.

THORNDIKE.

John Moran of Waterbury, Ct, spent a few days in town the past week.

The Ware football eleven will appear here on Saturday in a game with the local eleven at 3 15.

Mrs. Maurice Flynn and daughter Mary are visiting James D. Flynn of Hartford for a few weeks.

The Thorndike Co. is building an addition to the engine room at the No. 2 mill. The engine now at No. 1 mill will be moved thereto, and replaced at No. 1 with a large 500-horse power engine.

The Young Men's Union will give their second annual concert and ball at Union Hall Thanksgiving Eve, Nov. 24th. Music will be furnished by Healey's Orchestra of Springfield, with Prof. Kelley as prompter.

The Junior Endeavor Society has issued the following invitation to its friends: Ye are hidden bye ye Juniors of ye Christian Endeavor Society to spend a social evening with them in ye church vestry. Ye are to meet on ye 16 day of ye month, and ye may as well be at ye place at earlie candle light, which is now at 7 o'clock. Ye men are bidden to bring ye Jack-knives, and ye women can bring ye knitting if ye choose. Ye great box which is set down on one side, it being played by ye ends of ye thumbs and fingers, will be played on by some who know how.

BENEFIT of the PALMER HIGH SCHOOL.

W. H. H. "ADIRONDACK" MURRAY.

Positively the last time he will ever appear in Palmer

In His New Reading.

First and only time ever to be given in Palmer

"John Norton's Vagabond."

SEATS ONLY 50 and 35 CENTS. On sale at Allen's Drug Store, Monday, Nov. 15th, at 9 a. m.

OPERA HOUSE, PALMER, Friday Eve., NOV. 19.

BONDSVILLE.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Morgan visited friends in Ware over Sunday.

A daughter was born Sunday to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Lacross.

Mrs. William Taylor is visiting her sister, Mrs. Fred Fillmore, at Enfield.

Mrs. M. D. L. Towne of Ludlow visited her sister, Mrs. O. A. Parent, Thursday.

Parties from Orange are putting a steam-heating apparatus into C. L. Holden's store.

T. E. Davis went to Worcester last week to attend the wedding of his sister to a Mr. Healy.

P. L. Sullivan, father of Lawrence Sullivan, is seriously ill and is not expected to recover.

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Thayer have been entertaining lady friends from Providence the past week.

O. A. Parent and C. L. Holden will close their stores every Wednesday and Thursday evenings at 6 30.

Patrick Fitzgerald has been confined to the house several days with a severe cold, but is now out again.

Byron Thayer, boss painter for the Boston Duck Co., has resigned his position and will remove to Springfield.

Mr. Davis of West Warren has taken a position as bookkeeper for the Boston Duck Co., succeeding the late George W. Lee.

Dr. G. T. Lanack, a French physician, has been in the village several days considering the advisability of locating here, but has decided to locate in Athol instead.

Asa Smith, administrator of the estate of the late George Morgan of South Belchertown, will sell at public auction next Thursday three pieces of land belonging to the estate.

Josephine, the eight-years-old twin daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Foley, died Saturday afternoon, after a sickness about four days. The funeral was held Monday afternoon.

T. D. Potter & Co. have purchased of the Boston Duck Co. the piece of land opposite the ice house and have cut off the bushes, and will fill it in and move their saw mill there, putting in a steam mill.

It is reported that Richard Russell, who has had charge of the finishing room of the Boston Duck Co., has resigned his position and will leave the village. Mr. and Mrs. Russell have been prominent in church circles, and will be missed by many friends.

Bridget, wife of Lawrence Sullivan, died Tuesday morning of pneumonia after an illness of about a week. Her death is one of the saddest that has occurred in the village for some time, as six small children are left motherless, the oldest being about 14 and the youngest about two years. The funeral was held Wednesday afternoon.

The chicken-pie supper and lecture in the M. E. church Wednesday night was a very successful affair, and the society cleared over $30, which goes to aid the church. An excellent supper was served, consisting of chicken pie, vegetables, sauces, pies, cake, etc. The lecture by Rev. F. E. Jenkins on "England, Scotland and Wales," was very entertaining and instructive.

Charles N. Shaw, chief engineer for the Boston Duck Company, had a narrow escape from serious injury last Friday noon. His right hand was badly burned by electricity and his face was somewhat singed. He tried to throw a switch on the electric circuit, and for some reason it did not work right; Mr. Shaw dodged aside just in time to escape getting a severe, and perhaps fatal shock.

BORN.

In Bondsville, 7th, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas LaCrosse.

In Monson, 8th, a son (Arthur Daniel, Jr.,) to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur D. Foskit.

In Monson, 12th, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Edgar B. Shaw.

MARRIED.

In Monson, 9th, by Rev. Thomas O'Keefe, Patrick Corish and Alice Corish.

In Monson, 10th, by Rev. Thomas O'Keefe, James E. McGuire and Nancy Y. Keefe.

DIED.

In Palmer, 11th, Lyman C. Snow, 60.

In Bondsville, 9th, Bridget, wife of Lawrence Sullivan.

In North Wilbraham, 12th, Capt. Aaron S. Wall, 90.

In East Hartford, Ct., 6th, Cornelius Sullivan, formerly of Palmer.

FRONT ROOMS TO RENT in Eager's Block. 33-3

TO RENT.—The Harris house on Pleasant street. Inquire of W. W. LEACH. 30-tf

TO RENT.—Two 6-room tenements on Thorndike street. 28-tf C. W. JOHNSON.

TO RENT.—Paint Shop, South Main street. Inquire of W. W. LEACH. 12-tf

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. 44-tf Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

FOR SALE.—The best Plymouth Rock Cockerels I ever had. C. R. LEGRO, Palmer Mass.

TENEMENT to rent on Pleasant street. Inquire of W. W. LEACH. 33-tf

FOR SALE CHEAP.—One good farm horse. 33-tf MRS. E. M. FAY.

TO RENT—Randall house, lower tenement. Inquire of GEO. E. BUCK, at Buck's Hardware, Paint and Oil Store. 32-tf

FOR SALE.—One parlor coal stove and one oil heater; can be seen at my shop on Water street. 33-1 G. W. LYMAN.

FOR SALE.—The Evans property in Thorndike; 13 acres of land, 100 fruit trees, 11-room house, large barn, woodshed and washroom. 32-2 Address ESTATE, Journal Office.

SALESMEN WANTED.—Free outfit. One agent earned $22,000 in five years, several earn $1000 yearly. Specialty, mines, mills, etc. "FACTORY," P. O. 1371, New York. 33-1

STRAYED into my pasture Oct. 15th, a 2-years-old Holstein heifer. Owner can have same by proving property and paying charges. 33-3 F. E. WOODARD, North Monson.

TENEMENT TO RENT.

Inquire of MRS. M. O. WOOD, School street, or address at Springfield, E. J. WOOD. 31-tf

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

I shall sell my stock of

FURNISHING GOODS AT LESS THAN COST.

Suits Made from Thirteen to Fifty Dollars,

ALL AT REDUCED PRICES FOR CASH.

FULL DRESS SUITS A SPECIALTY.

F. J. WASSUM.

Palmer, Mass., Nov. 11, 1897. 23-1

What Cash will Do

6 Pkgs. Gold Dust,	$1.00
30 Bars Star Soap,	1.00
13 lbs. 10c Raisins,	1.00
20 lbs. 8c Starch,	1.00
6 lbs. 20c Coffee,	1.00
4 lbs. 30c Tea,	1.00
6 Bottles each Vanilla and Lemon,	1.00
15 Pkgs. Buckeye Oats,	1.00
5 Pkgs. Buckwheat Flour, 25c bags,	1.00
5 lb. Pail Cottolene, fresh lot,	.40
5 lb. Pail All Leaf Lard,	.50

FRESH BEEF, PORK, LAMB, VEAL, ETC.

SMITH GROCERY CO., 59 Main St., Palmer.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

THE BARE THOUGHT

of white goods at this season makes one shiver.

To prevent this, try one of our warm Jackets or Capes.

We guarantee as good values as can be found at the price. This is the verdict of all who have seen them.

We are offering a special bargain in

A Fine Collarette at $2.98.

Remember, we sell all our garments at dry goods prices, which are the lowest to be found.

D. L. BODFISH,

Cross Block, PALMER.

Gamwell's Clothing Store, Palmer.

Flannel Night Shirts For Men.

A new departure in men's wear. No need of shivering on cold nights. . . . Handsome figurings. . . . . .

75 cents and $1.

Let us show them to you, you'll be sure to like them.

Everything a Man Needs in the Clothing Line.

W. E. STONE.

MORE OF THOSE

45c UNBLEACHED SHEETS, 81x90 inches.

10c BLEACHED PILLOW SLIPS.

50 Umbrellas.

FLEECED LINED WRAPPERS. Handsomest Line we Have Shown.

THE COMMONWEALTH COFFEE is put up in 1 lb. cans 28c.

Don't pay 38c a pound for coffee when you can buy the Commonwealth for 28c.

Best Goods, Lowest Prices, Fair and Square Treatment, Prompt Delivery, HERE.

STONE'S GENERAL STORE,

Lawrence Block, Palmer.

Telephone 21-4.

HENS HAVE GOT TO LAY

When you feed RUST'S EGG PRODUCER.

The best of all powders for poultry.

THINK OF IT! 1997 eggs from 23 hens in one year.

25 CENTS A PACKAGE.

LeGro & Lynde,

Druggists, ... Palmer, Mass.

IN NEIGHBORING TOWNS.

Confirmation Service at Monson···The Walker Divorce Suit···Barn Burned at Wales···Sheep Bitten by Dogs···Death of Wilbraham's Oldest Resident···House Burned in Wilbraham···A Ware Woman Badly Burned.

EXTENSIVE CHURCH REPAIRS

At Monson Signalized by Confirmation Services Sunday.

An event of unusual interest Sunday afternoon was the confirmation of 136 young people of St. Patrick's church, Monson. The services of the day also marked the completion of the extensive repairs upon the church, which were begun late in the spring, and on next Sunday evening Fr. McCaughen of the Springfield Cathedral will preach a rededicatory sermon. Forty-hours' devotions begun with the early mass on that day. The church was crowded far beyond its seating capacity at Sunday's confirmation service. The class, composed of 72 girls and 64 boys, occupied seats in the center of the church. The girls were clad in white, and each wore a long white veil, fastened to her head with a white wreath. Many of them were given at this time a middle name. Bishop Beaven of the Springfield Cathedral conducted the service, and was attended by Rev. Richard Cragan of Stafford Springs and Rev. John Leonard of Warren. Vespers were sung by Rev. Humphrey Wrenn of West Warren, formerly curate at St. Patrick's church, assisted by Rev. Thomas Smith of Springfield and Rev. J. J. O'Keefe of West Springfield. Rev. John S. Nelligan curate of St. Patrick's church, was master of ceremonies. In the sanctuary were Reverends A. E. Dwyer of Longmeadow and Thomas Donoghue of Palmer. The musical programme was Rosewig's vespers. Bishop Beaven preached a short sermon.

St. Patrick's church, constructed of Monson granite, is of the gothic style of architecture It was designed by Architect Kelly, who designed the New York cathedral, and was built by Trainor Bros., who built the Boston cathedral. The work of construction was begun in June, 1863 The first mass was celebrated in April, 1864, and was dedicated by the present Archbishop of Boston, who was then simply a priest, Fr. Williams. The church was a part of the Ware parish under Rev. P. Healey. The interior of the building was plainly finished, was uncarpeted and heated only by stoves. There was no cellar. Three years after its dedication the church became a part of the Palmer parish, and Fr. Jeremiah McCarthy, an ex-Jesuit teacher of mathematics, was settled over it, and the Main street residence now owned by John Collins was purchased for his home. He was an indefatigable worker, and during his three-years' stay much was accomplished in the way of improvements. The church was frescoed, the organ, bell, stained-glass windows, steam-heating, and clock were put in; the beautiful Main street terraces were made; the Pearl street cemetery bought and laid out, and the house remodeled. The church at Hampden was also built. He was succeeded in September, 1881, by Rev. James H. Kelly, who remained until August, 1885. He was followed by Rev. John F. Lee, who purchased land north of the church and built the present handsome and commodious parochial residence, and completed the Main street terraces, selling the Main street house to Mr. Collins. Fr. Lee was followed by Fr. Thomas O'Keefe in November, 1894, under whom the church has greatly prospered. Soon after he came the Chaffee property, north on Green street, was purchased, on which is now being built a Sunday school and society house. The present repairs upon the church were much needed. A cellar was dug and a new floor laid at the outset. Schumacher of Boston was then given the contract for refrescoing the whole interior of the building, and his work proves him to be an artist. The gothic style has been carried out in the minutest detail in the frescoing. The church is divided into panels, separated by arches resting upon 10 pillars. The lower panels are gray in color, having appropriate friezes. Upon the upper panels the seven sacraments are represented. The sanctuary has been enlarged, and the frescoing in that is a magnificent piece of work. The altar is white and gold. Over it is a row of electric lights, and on each pillar is a corona of eight lights. Two side altars have been added; in one is the statue of Our Lady of the Sign of the Cross, and in the other St. Joseph. The carpet in the aisles is of red velvet; in the sanctuary it is red and green. The chapel has also been handsomely decorated. The side walls are plain with borders, while the frescoing of the ceiling is in the form of a cross The altar is decorated in harmonizing colors.

TOWN'S OLDEST RESIDENT GONE.

Death of Capt. A. S. Wall of North Wilbraham at the Age of 90.

Capt. Aaron S. Wall, the oldest resident of Wilbraham, died at the residence of his son in North Wilbraham this morning at 1 30, having passed his ninetieth birthday November 1st. Capt. Wall was born in the town of St. George, Maine, in 1807, and at the age of 13 years shipped as cabin boy and rose to the position of master. He made no long voyages, but was engaged mostly in the coasting trade, although he made numerous trips to England and the continent. In 1858, after 38 years on the water, he concluded to try the land and bought a farm in Ashland, Mass.; this venture not being wholly satisfactory, he disposed of his place and went to work in a boot manufactory where he remained until 1881, at which time he came to North Wilbraham to live with his son In politics he was formerly a Democrat, but in 1860 he voted for Lincoln, and every national election since has supported the Republican ticket. Two sons and a daughter survive him, Frank A. Wall of Charlestown, Mass, E. M Wall of North Wilbraham, with whom he has lived for the past 14 years, and Mrs. Penniman M. Brigham of Worcester. He also has one brother living in St. George. Funeral services will be held at his late home Monday at 1.30 p. m.

Barn Burned at Wales.

A farm barn in the west part of Wales, owned by Martin V. B. Williams and occupied by John P. Brown, was destroyed by fire Monday morning about 4 o'clock, together with one horse, a cow, 100 hens, about 12 tons of hay and a lot of corn. The barn was insured, as was also a part of the hay, which was owned by Mr. Williams. Mr. Brown had no insurance, and his loss will be severely felt, as he has a large family and small means. The cause of the fire cannot be imagined. The family was asleep at the time, but was awakened by the barking of the dog. The house caught fire, but was saved by hard work on the part of Mr. Brown, who was obliged to fight the fire alone. Another correspondent writes: "That the fire was the act of an incendiary is without doubt, and suspicion strongly points to a certain person. It is time these persons were caught and treated as their acts deserve. The fire at Stafford Springs two nights before was of similar character. Mr. Williams has not an enemy in the community, and the spite in this case seems to be against his renter, Mr. Brown."

Looking Into The Future.

Most anyone would think that any lady who had to stand on cold floors would have a pair of Felt Shoes or Slippers all ready for the first cold day.

HAVE YOU?

If not, we have an unusually fine assortment this season at very low prices.

FULLER, THE MONSON SHOEIST.

MONSON, - - MASS.

THE WALKER DIVORCE SUIT.

Col. M. P. Walker's Wife Gets a Divorce for Adultery.

The famous divorce case of Mary W. Walker of New York against Myron P Walker of Springfield, formerly of Belchertown, came up for trial in the superior court at Northampton before Judge Gaskill last Friday. The case attracted wide-spread attention on account of the prominence of both parties. Col. Walker is well known as the "drummer boy," and has figured quite prominently in the politics of Massachusetts and Grand Army circles. Mrs. Walker, the libellant, was formerly Mrs. Charles Scudder of San Francisco, the daughter of Judge Croker of that city. The suit was brought by Mrs. Walker on the charge of adultery. E. H. Lathrop of Springfield appeared for Mrs. Walker, and Judge E. C. Bumpus of Boston for Mr. Walker. The first witnesses called were Springfield officers, who testified to the intimacy existing between the Colonel and a Mrs. Skiff of that city, and of the frequency with which each visited the apartments of the other. Other witnesses testified to the same effect. Mrs. Walker then took the stand and testified to her marriage with Mr. Walker. Judge Bumpus on cross examination introduced several letters touching their financial matters. Monday the case was resumed with Mrs. Walker again on the stand. Judge Bumpus read a few depositions, and after the testimony of Mrs Walker and several other witnesses the attorneys argued the case. Judge Bumpus said that Mrs. Walker deserted her husband in 1891, and since refused to live with him He rehearsed the circumstances and relations attending the marriage and subsequent life, and said that the unfortunate man fell into politics. When he was successful there was no better man, but when he came out defeated he was cast off. She refused to live in Springfield, although he was able to support her. She wanted him to be dependent, and to come to her even for his car fare. Her purpose was to be independent, and be asserted that she had made a declaration of desertion. Lawyer Lathrop in his argument was at his best, and the members of the bar who were present thought it an able effort. He claimed that Mrs. Walker could live apart from her husband and not give cause for legal desertion, and referred to the law which says "utter desertion for three years" is ground for divorce. It was absurd to claim that living with Mrs. Walker had unfitted the Colonel for active work. She had aided him until she found that he was wasting her money by wanton profligacy. The general impression prevailed among those who heard the case that Mrs. Walker would be granted her petition. Wednesday Judge Gaskill granted Mrs Walker her divorce nisi from Myron P Walker, and the bill of divorce on the ground of desertion filed by Mr. Walker was ordered dismissed. An appeal may be taken by Judge Bumpus. Under the terms of the decree Mrs. Walker may marry again at the expiration of six months, while the Colonel is forbidden matrimonial alliance for two years.

Ware Woman Badly Burned.

Miss Fosien Woods of Ware, sister-in-law and housekeeper of Officer John Burcherman, was badly burned at her home on Aspen street about 8 o'clock Wednesday evening A young boy had called at the house for the washing, and while there dropped a lantern in the hall. It exploded and set fire to the carpet Miss Woods attempted to extinguish the flames with her apron, and her clothing immediately caught fire. Neighbors rushed in and succeeded in putting out the flames, but not until she had been badly burned about the face and chest. The fire in the hall was put out and the services of the fire department were not needed when they arrived. Miss Woods has lived in Ware the greater portion of her life.

Sheep Bitten by Dogs.

Samuel B. Perry, living in the south part of Wales, had 16 sheep bitten by dogs Sunday night, some of them being terribly torn The damage was appraised at $40 The same night his neighbor, Abial Towne, living just over the line in Union, Ct., had eight sheep bitten by dogs. The owner of the animals is unknown.

Wilbraham House Burned.

A house on Wilbraham Mountain, owned by F. F. Marcy of Palmer, known as the Ely place and occupied by a Mr. Chamberlain, was burned last Friday evening about 7 30. Mr. and Mrs. Chamberlain lost all of their household goods. Charles Tupper has kindly given them the use of his house for a while.

Water Privilege Sold.

The water privilege at East Wilbraham has been sold to Charles O. Gates of New York, and the story goes that this is to be the site of a power plant for the electric cars from Palmer, through North Wilbraham, to meet the Springfield line.

MONSON.

Edward Duncan has taken a position in a hat factory in Amherst.

Mrs. Welcome Converse has gone to visit friends in Rochester, N. Y.

The Sans Souci Club will meet with Miss Alice Parker Monday night.

The Dorcas Society met with Mrs. C L. Gould Wednesday afternoon.

L. A. Powers of Warren inspected Marcus Keep post, G. A. R., Monday night.

Extensive repairs have been made on the No. 1 schoolhouse by Julius N. Graves.

John Guiban has moved his family into William Lewis's house on Pearl street.

Mrs. Lillian L. Chapin gave a whist party Monday evening to a few of her friends.

The Odd Fellows worked the first and second degrees upon candidates last night.

The marriage intentions are announced of Miss Maggie Ryan and Edward P Donovan.

Mr. and Mrs. S Converse of Westboro spent Sunday with Mrs. Welcome Converse.

Harry Miller of Greenfield spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Potter spent Sunday in Springfield with their daughter, Miss Letha Potter.

John Collins, a wool sorter at S F. Cushman & Sons' mill, is quite ill at his home on Main street.

Mrs. Mary Perry of Springfield inspected Marcus Keep Woman's Relief Corps Wednesday night.

The South circle of King's Daughters met with Mrs. Harry Roebin on Cushman street Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Carrie B. Webb will sing in the First Congregational church at Spencer next Sunday, under the direction of Prof. J. S. R. Coy.

Charles R. Nelson, who has been spending the past few weeks with his mother, Mrs. H. Nelson, has returned to his home in New York.

The tickets for the firemen's concert and ball Thanksgiving night will go on sale at Keeney's drug store next Monday morning at 9 o'clock.

R A. Beckwith, who has been employed as coachman for the past few years for E. D Cushman, has taken a position with C. A. Nordstrom in his shoe shop.

A social will be held in the Academy chapel this evening. The committee of arrangements is R. H. Richards, Cyrus Converse and Miss Helen Pease.

Henry Moran has severed his connection with E. F. Connolly. Mr. Connolly, who is ill, has closed his barber and pool room and gone to his home in Southbridge.

George A. Harvey of Marcus Keep post, G. A. R., inspected L. L. Merrick post of Palmer Wednesday night. A number of members of the local post also attended.

A. A. Gage camp, Sons of Veterans, was inspected Tuesday night by Dr. Leslie H. Hendee of Cyrus Cross camp, Palmer. After the inspection a light collation was served.

District Deputy Grand Master G. H. Wilkings and suite of Palmer visited Day Springs lodge of Masons Tuesday night and inspected the working of the third degree. After the work a collation was served.

Adolph Pfieffer, who resigned his position as superintendent at R. M. and T. Reynolds's woolen mill, left Wednesday for Lowell, where he has taken a similar position. He is succeeded here by F. A. Langewald, Jr.

A number of young people are planning to attend the rally of the Y. P. C. U at the Universalist church at Palmer next Tuesday night. Those intending to go will please meet at the Universalist church at 6 30 o'clock.

St. Patrick's Catholic Church at Monson, used last Sunday for the first time after the completion of extensive repairs, when a class of 136 were confirmed.

Fuller, the shoeist, has inaugurated a special discount sale for Wednesdays during November, when he will give a discount of 10 per cent from marked prices on all goods purchased for cash. Customers should remember that this offer is only for Wednesdays.

Prof. Monroe will give his last talk on child study in the Academy chapel tomorrow afternoon at 2 30 These talks have been very interesting, and well attended by the teachers of the public schools and Academy, and by a large number of parents. The teachers and ministers from Palmer have also attended.

The marriage of Miss Alice Corish and Patrick Corish took place in St Patrick's church Tuesday morning at 9 30. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Thomas O'Keefe. Miss Mamie Barry was bridesmaid, and William Corish, a brother of the bride, was best man. The newly wedded couple were driven to Palmer at noon, and after a short wedding trip will reside in South Monson.

The United Workmen held a pleasant gathering at their hall Tuesday evening in celebration of their third anniversary. An interesting address was given by Past Grand Master Workman Higgins of Providence. The lodge is in a very prosperous condition; starting three years ago with twenty-six charter members, it now has double that number and has lost but one member by death. A collation was served and a social time enjoyed.

About eighteen feet of the bank wall beside the New London Northern railroad south of the Academy bridge gave way Wednesday morning, soon after the 8 33 train south had passed. No damage was done to the track, but had the wall caved in just before the train passed there would probably have been a terrible accident. The bank has been temporarily fixed, but the whole wall will probably be rebuilt, as the jar from the passing trains is liable to make it give way.

The young women's normal class and the young men's class for Bible study of the Methodist church, having now reorganized for the winter's work, will hold a union meeting in the vestry of the church next Monday evening at 7 30, when Rev. W. P. Blackmer of West Brookfield will address them, his subject being "God's Purpose and Plan concerning the Redemption of Mankind as Unfolded in the Scriptures." All those to whom the subject seems an interesting one, and who would like to give an evening to the consideration of it, are invited to be present.

The wedding of James E. McGuire and Miss Nancy V. Keefe took place at the parochial residence Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock, in the presence of a few friends and relatives. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Thomas O'Keefe. John McGuire, a brother of the groom, was best man, and Miss Sadie Keefe, a sister of the bride, was bridesmaid. After the ceremony a reception was held at the bride's home, after which the happy couple started on a wedding trip which will include New York and Boston. On their return they expect to commence housekeeping in C. A Swett's house on the corner of State and Gates streets.

The following, from the Somerville *Citizen*, will be of interest to many people in Monson, where the bride, who is a granddaughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Leonard, is well known:

Miss Ada Dora Bliss, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Franklin O. Bliss, and Mr. Arthur Henry Metcalf of New Haven were married at the home of the bride's parents in Somerville at noon Wednesday by the Rev. Edward S. Tead. The house was prettily trimmed with palms and chrysanthemums. The bride entered the room on the arm of her father, who gave her away, to the strains of the "Lohengrin" wedding march played by Miss Esther Gage. A novel feature was the falling of rice from a wedding bell under which the couple stood. The bride's gown was a simple white silk cut entrain, and her only ornament a diamond pin, the gift of the groom. Her veil was fastened with lilies of the valley and she carried a bouquet of roses. The best man was Mr. Ernest C. Bradley of New York, and the maid of honor Miss Jessie Washburn of Springfield, who was gowned in blue satin and chiffon, and carried a bunch of pink chrysanthemums The groom's gift to the best man was a diamond scarf pin, and the bride's to the maid of honor a pearl pin in the shape of a wedding bell. A dainty breakfast was served immediately after the ceremony by Tylor Hicks of Charlestown. The presents included a dining room set, $100 in gold, a silver service and glass, oil painting, and many others. After a short trip to New York and Washington, Mr. and Mrs. Metcalf will live in New Haven.

WALES.

Superintendent Taylor of the Berkeley Mills has severed his connection with that establishment and left town. His health was very poor, unfitting him for business.

T. H. Todd of Monson offered for sale last Friday and Saturday in Needham's block, a lot of ladies' clothing, consisting of cloaks, dresses, etc., and Miss K. F. Horrigan of Stafford Springs occupied the same store Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of this week with millinery.

BRIMFIELD.

The whist club met with Mrs. John Morgan Thursday evening.

Fred Parker has moved into the house lately owned by James Reed Brown.

Dr. John L. Bacon has gone to practice surgery in the Hahnemann Hospital, Philadelphia.

Mrs. H. A. Chamberlain left last Saturday for Colorado Springs, where she will spend the winter with her niece, Mrs. Cheney.

Miss Georgena Whitehouse has gone to Newton Center, where she will spend the greater part of the winter.

HOLLAND.

Charles Bennett of Clinton is home for a short visit.

Mrs. Henry Brown visited friends in Dudley last week.

The social Friday evening was largely attended, and a very pleasant time was reported by all

Miss Ethel Bennett, who was in Brookfield through the summer, has come home to spend the winter with her parents.

Mrs. F. B. Blodgett went to Stafford Friday to visit her father, who is in his ninety-second year, but who enjoys unusual health for one of that age.

Our local sportsman, Otis Williams, reports excellent success this season. He has caught over two hundred birds, having taken as many as seventeen in one day.

BELCHERTOWN.

Walter Dunbar of Federal street has started a meat route.

The new hall at the Park View will be dedicated by a ball Thanksgiving evening.

C. B. Hitchcock will leave about the 20th for New York, where he will spend the winter.

A movement is on foot to organize a Current Events Club. A number of influential people are considering the formation of such a club, and it is hoped that one may materialize.

At the meeting of the young men in Gould's block Saturday evening a drum corps was organized with fourteen members. The corps will meet every Saturday evening for practice.

Rev. A. H. Manee completed his second year as pastor of the Baptist church Sunday. During Mr. Manee's pastorate 14 members have been added to the church and five have been removed by death.

The Woman's Relief Corps will hold a special meeting for inspection the evening of the 24th. Department President Mrs. Waterman and Department Inspector Mrs. Goning of Boston will be visiting officers.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Miss Ida Fuller of Palmer was the guest of her cousin, Miss Nellie Fuller, last Sunday.

Charles Gates of New York city has been visiting his parents, Rev. and Mrs. C. H. Gates.

Frank A. Fuller has purchased of Mrs. J. A. Gillett a wood lot near Nine Mile Pond, and choppers will begin work at once.

Rumor has it that Charles N. Gabb, Jr., of Northampton is soon to move his cigar business to this place and occupy the factory of W. L. Collins.

The Lord's supper will be celebrated at Grace church next Sunday morning. Rev. M. S. Howard of the Congregational church at Wilbraham will officiate.

The lighting of the streets in town by electricity is being agitated somewhat, and it is possible the matter may be brought before the town at the annual meeting next April.

Rev. Henry B. Mason, who is at the Massachusetts General Hospital, is able to sit up some, and writes that while he will probably not be home to eat Thanksgiving dinner with his family, yet he expects to be back soon after that time.

WARE.

Work on the South street macadam road was resumed Wednesday morning.

The annual coffee party of All Saints' church will be held in the town hall the 25th.

The Sons of Veterans minstrel troupe will give an entertainment in the town hall at Enfield Monday evening.

The Sterling Specialty Company of Worcester has reorganized and removed its factory to Ware, where it will operate, being known as the Bates Specialty Company.

The firemen's annual concert and ball will be held in the town hall the 20th. Warner's orchestra of Northampton will furnish music, and a turkey supper will probably be served at the Storrs House.

Daniel and Mrs. William F. Byrns left Monday for Washington, to open their house for the winter They were accompanied by Mrs Elizabeth A. Byrnes, who will make a stay of two months with them

John H. Storrs will give his annual reception and turkey supper to the officers and members of the fire department Saturday, the 20th. The number to attend is so large that half will be accommodated at the Mansion House and the other portion at the Storrs House. Mr. Storrs shows this favor to the department on account of the prompt work in extinguishing a number of small fires which have started upon his property, he being one of the largest real estate owners in Ware.

At its annual meeting Monday night Eden Lodge of Masons elected these officers: W. M., H M. Coney; S. W., William F. Wilson; J. W., J. D. Smith; treasurer, Dr. D. W. Ainsworth; secretary, John H. Schoonmaker. The following officers were appointed: Chaplain, William Kennedy; marshall, W. H. Morgan; S. D., George S Marsh; J. D., G. E. M. Olsen; S. S, C. F. Blood; J. S., David Wooley; tyler, D. Otis Holden; I. S., A. E Newcomb; organist, F. A. Garo.

WARREN.

The King's Daughters met with Mrs. Miller on Elm street this afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Converse attended the first entertainment in the Spencer course Monday evening.

Next Sunday morning Rev. W. B Forbush will preach on the "Life and work of Rev. Henry Ward Beecher," it being the fiftieth anniversary of Plymouth church.

The high wind Tuesday night played many pranks about town. Part of the loose roofing of the town hall blew off, breaking a window in Wilcox's market; fences were blown over and branches of trees blown down.

Rorrison & Co. have been holding a special sale of goods damaged by water. The sale commenced Saturday at nine o'clock, and was attended by such crowds that only part could be admitted at a time. Nearly all of the damaged goods are disposed of and are being replaced by new stock.

Rev. N. H. Whittlesey, D. D., of New Haven secretary of the National Minister's Relief Association, presented the cause very ably at the Congregational church Sunday morning. At the communion service the following new members were received into the church: Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lincoln, Mrs. Murray, Miss Agnes Barden, Mr. and Mrs C. H. Packer.

The Warren *Herald* will locate in the Hitchcock block, in the rooms recently occupied by the Grand Army Phoenix-like, last week's *Herald* rose from the ashes without even a smell of fire about its garments. Editor Hitchcock deserves the credit of all true citizens of the town for the indomitable courage and enterprise which he has held up through the press during the town's cloudy season.

The first entertainment in the citizen's course was given in the Congregational church Monday evening by the Alpha Mandolin and Guitar Club of Springfield, and Mr. Williams, an impersonater from Boston. The Alpha Club received several encores and gave popular and pleasing selections. Mr. Williams rendered the Yankee dialect very cleverly, and won much applause. There was a large audience, including many from West Brookfield and West Warren; a well-filled car left for each of these places immediately after the concert. The next entertainment will be given Nov. 22d.

CARD.—We desire to extend sincere and heartfelt thanks to neighbors and friends for the many acts of kindness and words of sympathy extended to us during the sickness and death of our husband and father.

MRS. L. C. SNOW.
FRED L. SNOW.

Palmer, Nov. 12th, 1897

Stop that Cough! Take warning. It may lead to Consumption. A 25c. bottle of Shiloh's Cure may save your life. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Karl's Clover Root Tea for Constipation, it's the best, and if after using it you don't say so, return the package and get your money. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Catarrh Cured. A clear head and sweet breath secured with Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy; sold on a guarantee. Nasal injector free. Sold J. B. Shaw.

Ladies, clean your kid gloves with Miller's Gloveine, for sale only by D. L. Bodfish, headquarters for dressed and undressed kid gloves. All the most desirable shades. Gloves of one dollar and upward guaranteed.

COFFEE should not be used especially by fleshy or bilious persons. It thickens the blood and apoplexy is oftentimes the result of its use. "Ayer's Hygienic Cereal Coffee" contains all the elements of nutrition.

What It Indicates.

Nothing so interferes with one's plans or ambition like sickness or poor health. Have you ever thought that your kidneys may be the cause of your sickness? You can easily find out by setting aside your urine for twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys. When urine stains linen it is evidence of kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate or pain in the back, is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

It is a source of comfort to know that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is the great remedy for all kidney and bladder complaints. It relieves pain, stitch or dull aching in the back, difficult or painful urination, frequent desire to urinate, scalding or pain in passing it, and quickly overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night. The mild and extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. Its action is gentle, yet immediate, the relief speedy and the cures permanent. At druggists, fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet, both sent free by mail. Mention the Palmer JOURNAL and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

Words of Hope for Weak Men.

Men with weakened powers and exhausted vigor have been taught to believe that such cases are hopeless. They lose all ambition and give themselves up to despair. Their condition may be the result of habits, or indiscretions, or it may be to a certain extent inherited, but there is compensation in Nature and these ills are curable. Seek Dr. Greene, 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., or write him fully. He has found the glorious remedies that redeem manhood and multitudes of men testify to the wonderful recuperative powers of the treatment of this great specialist. One of his wonderful discoveries is the world-famed Nervura. The advice of your local doctor you have found valueless, but the world's foremost physician tells you he can cure you and restore you to usefulness. He will give you advice absolutely free, and your case will be treated with inviolable confidence. Many men have been victims of costly experiments and are skeptical, but the broad statements of this eminent physician can be trusted. Think what restored vitality would mean to you and hesitate no longer. Write to Dr. Greene and be cured.

ROUND ABOUT IT.

Some Information Picked Up by Our Representative on a Recent Visit to Chicopee.

The information given our representative when in Chicopee is from a reliable source. Mr. C. D. Goodell of 116 South street is known to everybody in that village suburb of Springfield, and for many years held an important position in the car works of the B. & M. R. R. in Springfield. His enthusiastic endorsement of Doan's Kidney Pills has helped to make that valuable preparation a household necessity in Chicopee. Any resident of Palmer who wishes for minute details or a corroboration of the published statement given below has only to communicate with Mr. Goodell and an answer will be received by return mail. That gentleman says: "A severe sickness left me with weakened kidneys, very sluggish action of the same and a lame back. I doctored right along for it, but it grew worse instead of better, until my back ached terribly. I heard in the car works and also in Chicopee what Doan's Kidney Pills were doing for people whom I knew and who had a similar complaint, so I tried the much-lauded remedy. They proved to be just what I required, for after all my doctoring they brought me around all right, and in a very short time. I recommend Doan's Kidney Pills with pleasure, and you may make use of my name for the benefit of others."

Just such evidence as this can be had right here in Palmer. Call at the drug store of LeGro & Lynde, who always keep Doan's Kidney Pills in stock, and see what their customers report to them.

Sold by all dealers; price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no other.

The Golden Secret of Long Life.

Keep the head cool, the feet warm and the bowels open. Bacon's Celery King for the Nerves is a vegetable preparation and acts as a natural laxative, and is the greatest remedy ever discovered for the cure of dyspepsia, liver complaint, and all blood, liver and kidney diseases. Call on LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; Brown Bros., Monson, sole agents, and get a trial package free. Large sizes 50c and 25c.

Something to Depend On.

Mr. James Jones, of the drug firm of Jones & Son, Cowden, Ill., in speaking of Dr. King's New Discovery, says that last winter his wife was attacked with La Grippe, and her case grew so serious that the physicians at Cowden and Pana could do nothing for her. It seemed to develop into Hasty Consumption. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in store, and selling lots of it, he took a bottle home, and to the surprise of all she began to get better from the first dose, and half a dozen bottles cured her sound and well. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and colds is guaranteed to do this good work. Try it. Free trial bottles of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 William Street, New York.

Just Received.

One Car

POTATOES,

Fancy Stock.

Also one car of salt for Pork.

C. D. Holbrook,

Main Street, Palmer.

BARGAINS.

FIFTEEN AND TWENTY YEAR GOLD FILLED CASES

with FULL JEWELLED Waltham, Elgin or Hampden movements,

$8.00 and $10.00.

Fine, Heavy COIN SILVER Cases, Waltham, Hampden, Elgin movements,

$3.00, $5 00 and $8.00.

Old gold and silver taken in exchange or bought for cash. Good watch repairing at low prices.

H. J. DAVISON, Jeweler and Broker,
471 Main St., (for 25 years on Elm St.)
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Money loaned on watches, diamonds, guns, etc. 13

E. S. Bryant, D. M. D., Dentist,

Lynde's Block, Palmer.

Office hours: 8 30 to 12.30. 1.30 to 5 p. m.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES
Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.
Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.
Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Yards—west of Depot.

WALL PAPERS, MOULDINGS, ETC., AT MASON'S, PALMER.

DR. S. H. ELLERY,

Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist.

Residence Converse House. Telephone 25-2

Office at Allen's Stable, Palmer.

Violin and Piano Lessons

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OPEN EVERY MONDAY AND SATURDAY EVENING, UNLESS OTHERWISE ADVERTISED.

$150,000 ....STOCK OF.... CLOTHING

HAYNES & CO'S.

At 1-2 LEGITIMATE PROFIT.

PROFIT SHARING SALE!

GLORIOUS CLOTHING NEWS! The greatest price event in our history. Of vital importance to every man or boy in Western New England. Our story! We tell it quickly. The season has been alarmingly backward. November finds us with our enlarged store filled with the most enormous stock we have ever owned. Only the weather is to blame. We take the quickest, surest way to remedy the trouble!—The price chopping axe—it's a sharp medicine, but it cures all trade diseases. Every profit will be cut in two. And you know what it means when HAYNES & CO. ring the bell. No cheap trash, but new goods bought during August and September. TERMS: All prices are strictly net cash. All sales for spot cash. But our ever reliable guarantee protects the public. Five days to examine at home. If you are not satisfied return the goods—exchange them or get your money.

SUITS! SUITS!

Just glance at what you can buy. Double and single breast fall and winter suits. Net cash prices,

$5.79, 5.85, 6.80, 7.20, $7.48, and 7.65.

3000 OVERCOATS AND ULSTERS.

We lose, but never mind. Little prices, quick sales. Overcoats, cut long, cut short, cut medium, will be sold for these net cash prices:

$4.40, 5.95 and 7.35.

Three hundred Extra Fine Overcoats, usually sold for $12, 14 and 15. Make no mistake. Get these new net cash prices,

$8.45, 10.80, 11.65.

Net cash prices now, $4.85, 5.38 and 7.20.

Splendidly made lines were $12, 15, 16 and 18.

Net cash prices now—

$8.40, 10.80, 12.20 and 14.40.

TROUSERS!

About 3000 pairs included in our fall and winter stock—

Now net cash prices

$1.35 and 1.79.

Fine serviceable goods for business wear. Now net cash prices,

$2.25, 2.48 and 2.69.

Men's and Boys' Furnishings.

An enormous assortment! Nothing like it ever before shown. All regular and extra sizes—all to go at cut prices!

UNDERWEAR—Natural wool, camel's-hair and fleece-lined goods—net cash price, 48c

75c fleece-lined at 58c. Natural wool, worth $1—now 88c. Glastonbury double-breasted shirt, worth $1.25,—now 98c. Double-breasted camel's hair, extra value—now $1.42.

$1.25 Sweaters, 98c. $1.25 Cardigan Jackets, 98c. Hats, Caps, Etc.

HAYNES & COMPANY.,

THE ALWAYS RELIABLE

Clothiers, Tailors, Hatters, Furnishers.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Forbes & Wallace's, SPRINGFIELD.

A Sale of Sales!

Wise losses on certain lines of goods, are quick seizing of opportunities that the times present, operate together to make the great sale of merchandise, begun here this week,

A Sale of Sales!

Whatever the cause, trade has been under a severe blight all through the fall season. All businesses have felt it. Manufacturers, jobbers and importers have lately been unloading and we have quietly picked up the bonanzas as they fell. These are offered at great bargain prices.

Joining in the movement ourselves, we begin to unload heavy stocks of goods in every department,

Making big reductions from our ordinary selling figures.

It will pay to come to the store to do your winter trading just now. It will pay well.

Forbes & Wallace,

Main, Vernon and Pynchon streets, Springfield, Mass.

DENTISTRY in all its specialties at the Roller Dental Parlors. Teeth Painlessly Extracted, Filled, Crowned and Bridged by Dr. C. H. Cannon, Lawrence Block, . . . Palmer.

Insurance

of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated.

Yours truly,
S. H. HELLYAR.

Office at Ridge's Food Factory.

J. B. SHAW,

WE HAVE JUST OPENED THE BEST LINE OF DRESS GOODS EVER SHOWN IN THIS STORE. PLAIDS ARE ONE OF THE LEADERS, AND WE SHOW A LINE FROM 10c TO 75c PER YARD.

NOVELTIES ARE ANOTHER LEADER. IT IS WONDERFUL WHAT PRETTY GOODS CAN BE HAD FOR A LITTLE MONEY.

IN WASH GOODS THERE IS NO END TO THE BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS AND COLORINGS SHOWN IN PERCALES, CAMBRICS, AND PRINTS.

BLANKETS, COMFORTABLES, AND QUILTS.

UNDERWEAR FOR THE MULTITUDE. A VERY LARGE LINE OF MEN'S AND BOYS' OUTING SHIRTS.

OUR GROCERY DEPARTMENT IS UP TO DATE IN ALL RESPECTS.

COME AND SEE US.

Feeney's Block, Palmer.

W. C. NEWMAN.

The New Cloak Store.

WINTER AT LAST

"Better Late than Never."

NOW it becomes a necessity to purchase a warm garment. We have them ready for your inspection. Not only jackets in every possible shape and material, but also

Capes, Collarettes, Klondikes, Pelerines, Scarfs, Waists, Skirts, Children's Jackets, Babies' Cloaks,

- - - in great variety - - -

Prices==MORE than Reasonable.

W. C. Newman, Nassowanno Block, Palmer.

AT HOME you sometimes need remedies handy and quick in case of sudden sickness. A Rubber Hot Water Bag is just the thing for pain, chills, etc. We have the best qualities made in two, three and four quarts, in black and white rubber. Don't delay, get a . . . . . HOT WATER BAG and save money!

LeGRO & LYNDE, DRUGGISTS, MAIN STREET, PALMER.

After....

Taking

a course of Ayer's Pills the system is set in good working order and a man begins to feel that life is worth living. He who has become the gradual prey of constipation, does not realize the friction under which he labors, until the burden is lifted from him. Then his mountains sink into molehills, his moroseness gives place to jollity, he is a happy man again. If life does not seem worth living to you, you may take a very different view of it after taking

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

If You Are Going

WEST

And Wish to Travel Economically, Try the New

Tourist Car Line

...OF THE...

Boston & Albany R. R.

EVERY TUESDAY a car will leave Palmer at 5.20 p. m., going via Michigan Central R. R. to Chicago, and

EVERY WEDNESDAY a car will leave Palmer at same time, going via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R.

DUE IN CHICAGO AT 9.00 P. M., there connecting with personally conducted excursions to California points.

Second-class tickets are accepted in these cars, and berths are only $2.00 each.

A. S. HANSON,
General Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT OCT. 17, 1897.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

LEAVE Brattleboro, 5.45 and 10 30 a. m. and 4 30 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Mass. R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield; at New London with the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R.
LEAVE Amherst, 7.05 a. m., 12.24 and 5.57 p. m.
LEAVE Palmer, 8.25 a. m., 1 49 and 7.15 p. m for New London and intermediate stations

GOING NORTH.

LEAVE New London, 5 20 and 7.40 a. m., and 2 49 p. m. for Palmer, Brattleboro and intermediate stations.
LEAVE New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 5.20 p. m.
LEAVE Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 10.55 a. m. and 7.10 p. m., connecting with express for Montreal and the West via. G. T. R. R.
LEAVE Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 10.55 a. m. and 7.10 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.

S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A , St. Albans.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS.

CORRECTED TO OCT. 5, 1897.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST.

Boston—6 55, 9.00 a. m ; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—Leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6 55, 9 00 a. m.; 3 14 p. m. Sundays, 6 55 a. m.
RETURNING—Leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4 58 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a m.; 3 14 p. m Sundays, 6 55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Cold Brook—6.55, 9.00 a m.; 3 14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST.

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7 15, 11.24 a. m.; 4 28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4 35 p. m.
RETURNING—Leave Northampton 5.55, 8.00 a. m.; 2.15, 6.00 p. m. Sundays, 6 55 a. m.

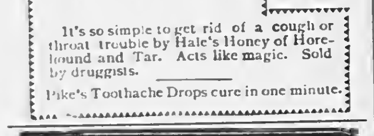
D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l Pass'r. Agt.

the ghastly terror of consumption stares a man in the face who neglects a cold.

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

It's so simple to get rid of a cough or throat trouble by Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Acts like magic. Sold by druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.



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Piano and Banjo Lessons given by Misses Annie and Carrie Fish, Palmer.

2-tf

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER. Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING, CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

Sargasso Weed.

Out from the seething stream
To the steadfast trade-wind's courses,
Over the bright, vast swirl
Of a tide from evil free—
Where the ship has a level beam,
And the storm has spent her forces,
And the sky is a hollow pearl
Curved over a saphire sea.

Here it floats as of old,
Beaded with gold and amber,
Sea-frond buoyed with fruit,
Sere as the yellow oak,
Long since carven and scrolled,
Of some blue-celled Gothic chamber
Used to the viol and lute
And the ancient belfry's stroke.

Eddying far and still
In the drift that never ceases,
The dun Sargasso weed
Slips from before our prow,
And its sights make strong our will,
As of old the Genoese's
When he stood in the hour of need
On the Santa Maria's bow.

Ay, and the winds at play
Toy with the peopled islands,
Each of itself as well
Naught but a brave New World,
Where the crab and sea slug stay
In the lochs of the tiny highlands,
And the nautilus moors his shell
With his sail and streamers furled.

Each floats ever and on
As the round, green earth is floating
Out through the sea of space,
Bearing our mortal kind,
Parasites soon to be gone,
Whom others be sure are noting,
While to their astral race
We in our turn are blind.

—*Edmund Clarence Stedman, in the Atlantic Monthly.*

SAME FLAG AND SAME UNCLE SAM.

This is the story of a man who did. There were men who didn't, and they were as honest in their actions, perhaps, as the others who did. It was more or less a question of viewpoint. But this one man might have turned the other way and been less blamable than many of his fellows. Uncle Sam turns out each year now, as he did 50 years ago, a lot of young fellows who swear allegiance to his services and then go forth on sea and plain to duties involving manliness, courage, and hardihood. To their glory, be it said, there are no funkers. The service to-day is easier, however, than it was back in 1860, and there is not the strain of sectional feeling among the officers that disrupted many a mass in that other time. The worst that happens now is to get some priggish or unpopular chap about who upsets equanimities. But in 1860 feeling was so strong that even the quarter-deck was not free from suspicions of a treason taint, and the "old man"—as the ship's commander is irreverently and affectionately called—was compelled to be diplomatic beyond custom to restrain the latent fires.

It happened that a slow old tub of a sloop-of-war lay in a French harbor awaiting orders to sail in some direction or other, and her officers and men were looking for the next mail to gather news of what seemed to be an inevitable conflict between the North and South. The strain was rather a grave one, but the firmness and policy of the old man kept things in good form, and outwardly politeness and brotherhood reigned. The days came and went, and one afternoon the ship's boat brought the mail bag aboard. In a short time every man's nose was buried in a newspaper or a letter, and an hour afterward the fires were more than smoldering in every heart. That night the old man—he died an admiral—took counsel of himself and decided that the most comfortable place for him and his wife was the United States; so at daylight he ordered anchors up and all sail made for home. Then began a long, slow, dreary voyage back, made almost unbearable to the officers and men because of what might be happening while they were dragging along, all unknowing. But the time went by as time has a sad habit of doing, and the ship slipped by the Banks and pointed for Boston harbor. A few hours later the pilot flag flew at the fore, and not long after the pilot schooner was made out to windward.

From that moment every man aboard was a restrained, almost sullen, animal. Duties were done, to be sure, but perfunctorily. News would soon be theirs, and it was news they ached for.

The pilot's cockleshell boat was lowered and it made for Uncle Sam's tub. The pilot made a grab at the ship's ladder, made it, and began to clamber deckward. Once on board the weatherbeaten guide found each man at his station, every officer on deck, and the whole crew carrying faces that were livid with surpressed emotion. Slowly he made his way to the old man, and pulling off his cap, scraped the deck. With a deep clearing of his throat the captain said:—

"Well, pilot, what's the news?"

Your Boston pilot was in no more of a hurry in those days than he is now, and he deliberated a moment before he answered:—

"Sumter's fired on, and the United States has gone to hell!"

Little by little the listening officers fell back and instinctively made two groups; the North and the South. The break had come; but, because of the old man's shrewdness, it came at home and not in a foreign harbor.

With a very steady voice the captain said:—

"Mr. Pilot, put us into Boston as soon as you can."

Then lifting his hat he said:—

"The flag's servant and yours, gentlemen," and went to his cabin.

The groups, now knowing the worst, whispered apart, and one by one the men disappeared. Late that night the anchor chains hurtling through the hawse holes chanted "Home again."

In the early morning all the officers were called together and their captain said:—

"Gentlemen, it is the parting of the ways. Some of us will never meet again, and some of us will die in doing what we believe is right. Uncle Sam has educated, fed and clothed us, and we have sworn to stand by him. Yet no oath can bind a man beyond the strength of his conscience, and changed conditions make a changed man. On that table I have written out the dear old oath of allegiance and signed it. I stay by the flag. Let each one of you go to his cabin and think it over; then let him come back here and sign below me or—let him go his way." And then he went on deck.

One at a time the officers came back, until nine names stood under that of the old man; the others were going the other way. An hour later the captain went down to his cabin and took the paper in his hands. As he did so he looked up and saw the man who did. A young, tall, handsome midshipman from Maryland was this man who did, and the captain's voice trembled as he said:—

"Winnie, do you sign?"

"Aye, aye, sir. Same flag and same Uncle Sam in Maryland as in Massachusetts, y' know."

"God bless you, boy! Your father and I fought side by side as lads in 1812, and while there are some of us who are not going away, I prayed God your father's son would stick to us."

This is the story of Capt. Winfield Scott Schley, the man who did stick to his flag when some others didn't. And it's gospel truth.—*New York Sun.*

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm

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Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggist· Testimonials free.

WHY FAST TRAINS ARE SAFEST.

When the Empire State, or the Congressional limited, rushes across the country at the rate of 70 miles an hour, making mileposts and trees skip by in fantastic disorder, the mind of many a passenger is troubled by a question that continually arises at every sharp sway or jolt of the cars: "Is there not danger in such rapid traveling?"

In his seat forward the engineer would reply grimly to this question with a negative shake of the head, and the general superintendent of the road, or the train dispatcher in his office at headquarters would second this answer with a more emphatic "No."

But why? According to all the mathematical rules we learned at school and college, the faster a moving body swings along a certain course, the more difficult it is to swerve it from its path, and the more terrible is the collision if it should strike an obstacle.

Why, then, is not rapid running more dangerous than slow? "Because the engines used for this service are larger, better equipped, and better cared for than any others," the engineer would reply. "They are provided with every modern device to prevent accident; and though they fairly fly along the track, they are never beyond our immediate control. And then—we're more wide awake and alert for danger."

"The danger is less for the reason that everybody along the line is looking out for the rapid fliers," would say the train dispatcher. "They have the right of way, and we always clear the tracks for the expresses. They are special favorites, and we give extra careful attention to them.—*G. E. Walsh, in St. Nicholas.*

FORGOT ABOUTTHE BAIT.

He was a crusty old bachelor of 45 She was his little niece, a little tot of eight. They had been having lots of fun together in the library all the afternoon, and as dinner time drew near she became tired and sleepy. Finally he took her upon his lap. She talked to him drowsily.

"You haven't got any little girl but me, have you, Uncle Harry?" she asked

"No," he replied, "and if I did have one I couldn't love her any more than I do you "

"Why don't you have a little girl?" the sleepy child continued. "Why don't you get married like Cousin Tom, Uncle Harry? Don't you want to?"

"Oh, there's lots of time," he replied. "There's lots of time, dearest, and, besides, there are just as many good fish in the sea as have ever been caught."

It was a minute or two longer before the little one spoke. Raising her pretty, yellow head, she looked up at him and asked:—

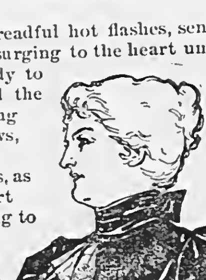
"But, Uncle Harry, don't you think the bait is getting a little stale?"

He didn't reply, and by and by she dropped asleep in his arms.—*Detroit Journal.*

THE TURN OF LIFE.

Owing to modern methods of living, not one woman in a thousand approaches this perfectly natural change without experiencing a train of very annoying and sometimes painful symptoms.

Those dreadful hot flashes, sending the blood surging to the heart until it seems ready to burst, and the faint feeling that follows, sometimes with chills, as if the heart were going to stop for good, are symptoms of a dangerous nervous trouble. The nerves are crying out for assistance. The cry should be heeded in time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was prepared to meet the needs of woman's system at this trying period of her life.



Mrs. Della Watson, 524 West 5th St., Cincinnati, Ohio, says:

"I have been using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for some time during the change of life and it has been a saviour of life unto me. I can cheerfully recommend it to all women, and I know it will give permanent relief. I would be glad to relate my experience to any sufferer."

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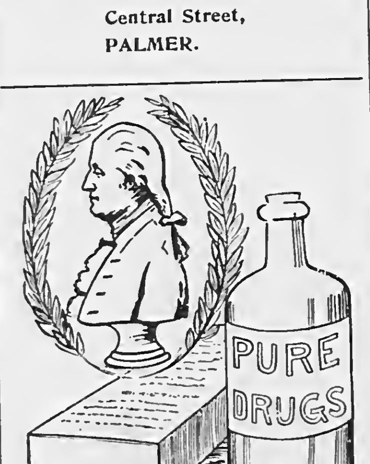

GOOD MEN---GOOD MEDICINE.

It required good men to lay the foundation for the Constitution of the United States, and it needs good men to keep it intact. It also needs good medicine to keep your constitution in perfect order. I have the best—pure drugs and no other. A bad cold helps to undermine the constitution of the body—not the state. Take my CLIMAX COUGH CURE and get well.

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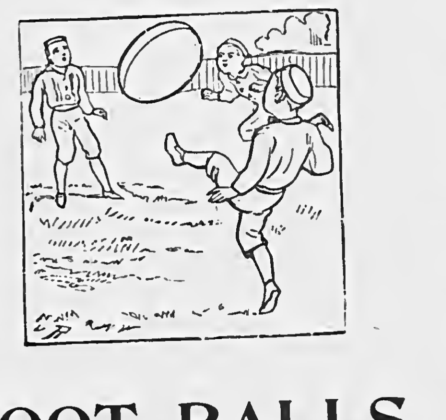
Dr. Greene's Nervura

For the Nerves and Blood.

Is your child weak and puny? Does it grow tired when at play? Is it always peevish and dissatisfied? Does it have poor appetite with bad breath and irregular bowels? These symptoms indicate derangement of the nerves and blood, and if not overcome will handicap the child throughout life. Dr. Greene's Nervura remedy for the nerves and blood is perfectly adapted for the successful treatment of children. The Nervura is vegetable in compound and entirely harmless. It is not a patent medicine, but a scientific prescription evolved from years of special study and practice. It has effected more cures and received more commendations from people of prominence than any other remedy in the world. Parents should give their children the benefit of Dr. Greene's great contribution to science and humanity.

If you feel the need of expert advice, consult Dr. Greene, personally or by letter, at his office, 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass. No charge is made for consultation.



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A Wee Bit Wifey.

It's vera weel, throughout the day,
When ta'en up wi' wark or play,
To think a man can live alway
Wi'oot a wifey.

It's vera weel, when cla'es are new,
To think they'll always last just so,
And look as well as they do noo,
Wi'oot a wifey.

But when the holes begin to show,
The stitches rip, the buttons go,
What in the warl's a man to do
Wi'oot a wifey?

It's vera weel when skies are clear,
When frien's are true and lassies dear,
To think ye'll gang through life, nae fear,
Wi'oot a wifey.

But clouds will come the skies athwart,
Lassies will marry, frien's maun part;
What, then, can cheer your saddened heart?
A dear, wee wifey.

It's vera weel, when young and hale,
But when you're auld and crazed and frail,
And your blithe spirits 'gin to fail,
You'll want a wifey.

But mayhap then the lassie dear
Will treat your offers wi' a sneer;
Because you're cranky, gray and sere,
You'll get nae wifey.

Then haste ye, haste, ye silly loon;
Rise up and seek about the toon,
Get heaven's greatest earthly boon,
A wee bit wifey.

—*People's Home Journal.*

JOLLY JOE DISBERRY.

About the close of the Revolutionary war a notorious character named Joe Disberry lived above Selinsgrove and Sunbury, on the Susquehanna. Whence he came is unknown, but he is supposed to have been of Connecticut origin. He is reputed to have been possessed of great physical strength and powers of endurance, could excel in running and jumping, and in thieving and lying had no equal along the river. He was of a humorous disposition also and frequently indulged in amusing pranks while engaged in playing his avocation. It is related of him that on more than one occasion he was known slyly to enter the kitchen of a family when all were in bed, start up the fire and cook himself a meal and leisurely eat it. If discovered, he relied on his swiftness of foot to escape. Finally his thefts became so numerous that the whole neighborhood arose against him, and he was arrested and confined in the rude jail at Sunbury, but as it was not very secure he escaped, and Sheriff Antes offered a reward for his apprehension. Joe took refuge on the isle of Que and concealed himself in a dense thicket. He might have eluded pursuit but for his inordinate love for perpetrating jokes. While lying in his place of concealment near the road which crossed the island Joe heard the footsteps of a horse and, slyly peeping from his covet, discovered the sheriff's wife approaching on horseback on her way to Selinsgrove. Quickly stepping into the road, he pulled off hat, made a polite bow and as quickly disappeared in the bushes. The astonished lady, who knew him, hurried on to Selinsgrove and gave the alarm.

A party headed by George Kremer, afterward a member of congress, was hurriedly made up and went in pursuit of the refugee. He was captured and returned to the custody of Sheriff Antes at the jail in Sunbury. He was tried and convicted, and his sentence is one of the strangest found in the annals of criminal history in Pennsylvania. The quarter sessions docket, still preserved among the court records at Sunbury (for September term, 1781), shows that he was convicted of felony, and the following sentence was imposed:

"Judgment—that the said Joseph Disberry receive 39 lashes between the hours of 8 and 9 o'clock to-morrow; to stand in the pillory one hour; to have his ears cut off and nailed to the post: to return the property stolen or the value thereof; remain in prison three months; pay a fine of £30 to the honorable the president of this state for the support of the government and stand convicted until fine, fees, etc., are paid."

This remarkable sentence shows the estimate that was put on Joe as a criminal. The whipping post and pillory stood in the public square in Sunbury, and the spot can still be pointed out. Colonel Henry Antes, the sheriff, directed the whipping if he did not do it himself. There is no record to show who did the ear cropping, but as the surgical operation fell to the sheriff it is presumed that he did. Among the 12 men who composed the jury were several noted Indian fighters and Revolutionary soldiers. Peter Hosterman, was active as a militiaman and had command at one time of a company to repel Indian attacks. Adam and Michael Grove were famous as Indian scouts and were engaged in several bloody encounters with the savages. This severe sentence did not cure Joe of his thieving propensities, for the quarter sessions docket for August term, 1798, shows that he was arraigned and tried on three indictments for robbing the houses of Philip Bower, Peter Jones and Isaiah Willitts and convicted on each. The Hon. Jacob Rush, president judge of the judicial district, was on the bench and he imposed the following sentence:

"That the prisoner, Joseph Disberry, forfeit all and singular his goods and chattels, land and tenements, to and for the use of the commonwealth, and undergo a servitude of seven years for the burglary committed in the house of Philip Bower, and be committed to the house of correction, pay the costs of prosecution, etc." The court then sentenced him on the two other indictments, seven years each, and continued: "That the defendant be conveyed to the jail and penitentiary house of Philadelphia to undergo the servitude aforesaid for the term of 21 years. And that the said Joseph Disberry be kept for the space of two years in the solitary cell out of the term of 21 years."

When the sentence was being delivered, Joe was an attentive listener, and when the last "seven" was pronounced he broke in with the remark, "Why, judge, three times seven are 21!" which caused the audience to smile. Joe was brought to this city and served his long sentence, which expired in 1819. He returned to his old haunts about Sunbury and Selinsgrove an old man but as merry as ever. His long and frequent punishment failed to make an honest man of him, and he continued to pilfer wherever an opportunity offered. The date of his death is unknown, but it is said that he went one night to a mill in Union county to steal flour, and, falling through a hatchway, sustained injuries which finally killed him.—*Philadelphia Times.*

Business Before Pleasure.—The teachers under the jurisdiction of a certain board of education in Fayette county, Pa., must be unusually dangerous. The board recently adopted the following resolution: "Teachers must not make love while employed by the board or during school hours. The violation of this rule will be sufficient cause for dismissal."—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

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STORING CELERY IN WINTER.

In reply to inquiry as to the best methods of storing celery for the winter, *American Gardening* says:

In a dry, cool cellar it will be possible to keep celery for about two months after potting it in. Any that may be required for use later than that had better be left outside in trenches. In a cellar that is fairly light, celery will sometimes keep longer than just stated if small and sown late, and not blanched outside before placing it there. Dig up the plants carefully, with all the roots available, stand upright against the wall about four or six inches apart, one row at a time—then cover the roots with sandy loam or sand. Then proceed again, as before, by placing another row of plants, and cover with sand, and so on until the quantity required is placed, or space is utilized. Keep the rows six inches apart, as if too close together they will heat up and begin to rot immediately. Air should be admitted as much as possible whenever the weather is not too frosty.

Celery for winter should not be blanched, only just enough for immediate use, as it will quickly blanch as soon as stored away in its winter quarters. It is well to bear in mind that unblanched celery will withstand several degrees of frost without any bad effect, but blanched celery is very susceptible to frost; for this reason it should be stored much earlier than the other, which had better be left out until near Thanksgiving, or as late as possible, according to the weather outlook. The best time to put it in is from October 20 to November 20, according to latitude and section of country.

Last fall being so open and mild, a great deal of celery was put in a month too soon, consequently it did not keep so long as it otherwise would have done We made this mistake last year, and the lesson taught will not be forgotten, as our celery was out by February 1, when it should have kept until April. There are so many influences working against the gardener that when a slight frost comes he gets nervous and cannot feel contented until all his crops are stored away safely. It is a better policy at the first appearance of hard frost to store away one-half the crop, leaving the other half growing outside as long as is possible to do so. Frequently we experience two or three weeks of fine weather after the first frost that is sufficient to damage the blanched celery, but not the unblanched.

Trenches one foot in width and as deep as the tops of the plants make a very convenient and safe plan for winter storage. In these pack the celery, not too close; if they have a ball of earth and good roots, the latter will not need to be covered with sand; leave exposed to the weather as much as possible and cover with some light material before frost, taking this off again in the morning if the temperature is above 35 degrees; as colder weather approaches heavy covering is necessary.

Some air space should be allowed between the tops and the covering. For this purpose old boards or pea brush may be used, laid over the celery, to hold up the covering.

If the new way of growing celery in rows on the level is prevalent, an excellent plan to have fine celery in winter is to cover it just where grown. If three or four rows of celery at fifteen to eighteen inches apart are left, then as cold weather is near, make a rough roof over it by laying boards or sticks upon supports; upon these place a quantity of old cornstalks, then cover with leaves, salt hay or strawy manure, enough to keep out the frost, or any spare 6x3 hotbed sash may be used instead; these, if laid across and covered with straw, etc., will keep out frost and water successfully. This method is well worth trying, as the best-flavored celery will be secured, since it retains that peculiar nutty flavor found in well-grown celery.

A few years ago, after filling the trenches and cellar, we had some 300 rather small plants left over; we did not like to throw them away, although they were not needed. On the north side of an outhouse in an entirely out-of-the-way corner was a trench one and one-half feet wide by two feet in depth. Into this we finally set the plants Thanksgiving week, and about a foot above the plants we nailed a rough roof of old boards, and covered it with a foot of soil and strawy manure and rubbish were thrown upon it to exclude all frost. The plants were then left and forgotten all about until April 1, when the manure was being turned over to rot for spring use, but most of it was still frozen hard. It was nearly May when the celery pit was opened, and every root had grown and blanched out into fine medium-sized celery, and very toothsome. This supply lasted until within a few days of June, and was very highly appreciated.

What Dr. A. E. Salter Says.

Buffalo, N. Y.,—Gents:—From my personal knowledge, gained in observing the effect of your Shiloh's Cure in cases of advanced Consumption, I am prepared to say it is the most remarkable Remedy that has ever been brought to my attention. It has certainly saved many from Consumption. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

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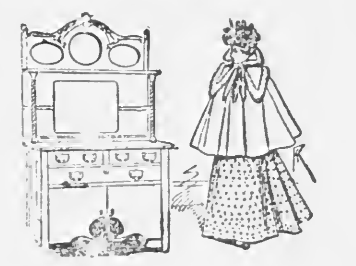

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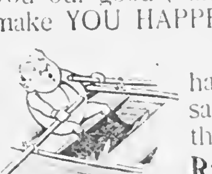

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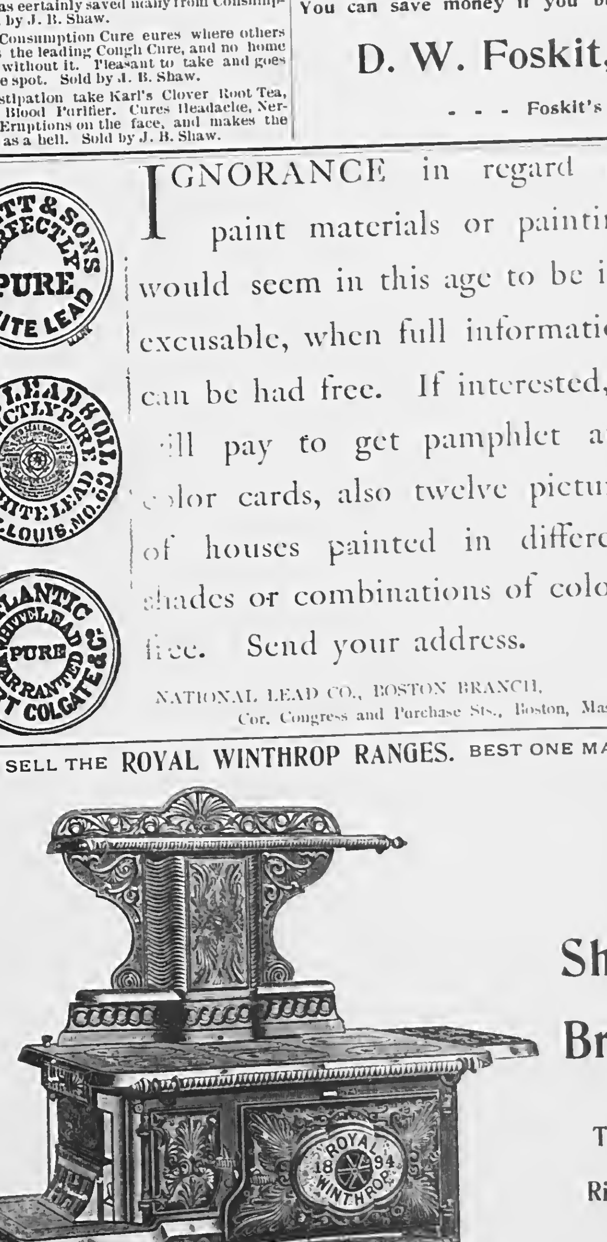

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JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

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BROOKS, EDWIN E., Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

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HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

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THANKSGIVING TABLE LINENS.

There is always a demand for table linens at this time. Something special to dress the Holiday Table—something finer than common. That is why we make a special effort on fine linens, and a special cut in the price of fine linens that you may dress the table handsomely at small cost. We are merchants it is true, but we are thoughtful of your wants, in a friendly way, as this special cut proves.

FOR THE TABLE.

White Cotton Damask.
Full bleached, regular 60 in., good quality, precise copy of real linen in handsome patterns, at 37 1-2c yd.

White Linen Damask.
58 in. wide, all pure Linen, good weight, choice patterns, 50c yd.

SPECIAL.
60 in. wide, full Bleached Damask, very pretty patterns, consisting of clover leaf, pansy, spots, etc., etc., at 65c, 75c, 85c, $1 a yd.

White Damask Napkins.
5/8 size, at - - 75c up.
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Cream Linen Damask.
54 in. wide, good quality and extra heavy weight, 29c yd.
64 in. Fine Linen Damask, splendid value, 39c yd.
72 in., splendid value, 49 and 59c yd.

SEE SHOW WINDOW FOR PRICES.

FOR THE KITCHEN.

A good Richmond Cook Stove at prices to suit every person. See Mr. Leary.

Turkey Roaster and Baking Pan, full sheet Iron, good size, with cover,	95c
Iron Drip Pans,	10c, 15c, 19c
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Fillers, all sizes,	5c
Measures,	1 qt., 5c, 2 qt., 10c
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T. H. TODD, MONSON, MASS.

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STOCKS, BONDS, GRAIN, COTTON, ETC., Bought and Sold for Cash or on Margin. . . . .

PRIVATE WIRES TO NEW YORK and CHICAGO.

ALL TRADES GUARANTEED. . . .

QUOTATIONS ON VIEW FROM 10 TO 3 DAILY.

TELEPHONE 1-4. . . . . P. O BOX 457.

HENS HAVE GOT TO LAY

When you feed

RUST'S EGG PRODUCER.

The best of all powders for poultry.

THINK OF IT! 1297 eggs from 23 hens in one year.

25 CENTS A PACKAGE.

LeGro & Lynde,
Druggists, ... Palmer, Mass.

FOOT BALLS,

Large Assortment.

GUNS,
AMMUNITION,
BICYCLES.

HARDWARE,
PAINTS and OILS,
WINDOW GLASS.

Buck's Hardware Store,
Main St., Palmer.

Buy It! Try It! And You Won't Deny It!

Makes more bread, whiter bread, than any other flour produced in America.

Every barrel guaranteed or money refunded.

FOR SALE BY

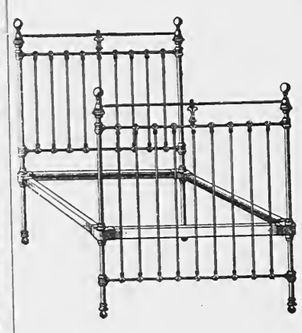
E. B. TAYLOR,
SMITH GROCERY CO.,
C. D. HOLBROOK.

WALL PAPERS,
MOULDINGS, ETC.,
AT MASON'S, PALMER.

IRON BEDSTEADS

The most cleanly and comfortable bedstead ever made. . . . . .

Several Styles.
Call and See Them.



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From $3 Up.

Loomis's Furniture Warerooms,
Main Street, Palmer.

COAL! COAL! COAL!

Below find our present prices for Coal. The Chestnut size we are quoting now is a bargain. Prices won't stay there much longer, and all prices will have to go higher very soon.

Old Company's Lehigh Stove,	$6.50	Lackawanna Stove,	$6.35
" " " Egg or Furnace,	6.25	" Chestnut,	6.35
" " " Chestnut,	6.35	" Egg or Furnace,	6.00
Blacksmith Cumberland Coal,	$4.75.		

Delivered to you in bags, and all screened and put in bin FREE of extra charge.
We reserve the right to advance prices without notice.

R. M. & THEO. REYNOLDS,
Monson, Mass., Oct. 1, 1897.

SMITH & MURRAY,
SPRINGFIELD.

Colored Dress Goods.

When Jack Frost is behind time, the whole business world is upset. Here to-day is a great line of fall and winter dress stuffs, with the prices marked down far below the profit point. And why? Is anything wrong?

Yes. Not the goods; the styles are right—but the season is wrong. Warm weather has stayed too long, and so prices are cut in this fashion:—

38-inch Illuminated Serge in a full assortment of colors. Rare value. Former price 25c. Sale price 17c.

Large and varied assortment of Boucle Fancy Suitings; also Camel's-hair effects. 36 to 40 inches wide. Usual price 37½c. Sale price 25c.

38-inch Wool Fancies, Fancy Checks. All new and desirable goods. Cheap at 50c. On sale at 37½c.

Complete assortment of Wool Novelties Bright, effective mixtures, 40 inches wide. Former price 75c. Sale price 50c.

48-inch All-wool Serge. All new shades, including black. Perfect goods. Imported to retail at 87½c. Our price 59c.

Meltonette, the new and popular French Dress Fabric. New shades. Meant to sell at $1 Sale price 59c.

43-inch Silk and Wool Novelty Suitings. Very sightly and popular goods. Former price 87½c and $1. Sale price 75c.

50-inch Meltonette cloth—illuminated colorings. This season's price $1 25. Sale price $1.00

Two-toned Epingline. A durable Puplin weave 44 inches wide. Great value at $1.25. On sale at $1.00.

36-inch Wool Plaids. Never sold before under 37½c. Sale price 25c.

SMITH & MURRAY,
SPRINGFIELD.

AYER'S
HYGIENIC CEREAL
COFFEE.

A Health Drink, Nerve and Brain Food.

REQUIRES NO BOILING.

Is Made as Quickly as Ordinary Coffee.

A cereal and vegetable compound made from whole grains containing all the elements required by the human system. Not to be confounded with the numerous Chicory—Molasses—Bran concoctions now on the market.

Prepared by M. S. AYER of Boston.
A vegetarian for many years.

Price, 20 Cents per Pound.

For sale by principal wholesale and retail grocers. Send 2c stamp for book on "Diet Reform."

M. S. AYER, 209 and 211 State St., BOSTON.

Insurance

of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated.

Yours truly,
S. H. HELLYAR.

Office at Ridge's Food Factory.

THE JOURNEY.

I think of death as some delightful journey
That I shall take when all my tasks are done;
Though life has given me a heaping measure
Of all best gifts, and many a cup of pleasure,
Still better things await me further on.

This little earth is such a merry planet,
The distances beyond it so supreme,
I have no doubt that all the mighty spaces
Between us and the stars are filled with faces
More beautiful than any artist's dream.

I like to think that I shall yet behold them,
When from this waiting room my soul has soared.
Earth is a wayside station, where we wander,
Until from out the silent darkness yonder
Death swings his lantern and cries, "All aboard!"

I think death's train sweeps through the solar system
And passes suns and moons that dwarf our own,
And close beside us we shall find our dearest,
The spirit friends on earth we held the nearest,
And in the shining distance God's great throne.

Whatever disappointment may befall me
In plans or pleasures in this world of doubt,
I know that life at worst can but delay me,
That no malleable fate has power to stay me
From that grand journey on the Great Death route.

—*Ella Wheeler Wilcox.*

HOW A TURKEY SERVED AS A MAIL BAG.

It was the Monday before Thanksgiving, in a Vermont farm-house kitchen. None but a Vermont farmer's wife knows what that means, and poor, faded, sad little Mrs. Blair was trying her best to catch up with the "stent" of work she had laid out for herself that day. There had been breakfast to get and put away, the week's washing for six people to do, and dinner to prepare. In addition to these light pastimes, it being "butchering day," there were the incidental and by no means slight duties of that pleasant occasion which are usually relegated to the "women folks," and the last brood of turkeys to dress for market. She never could have got through with half of it if it had not been for Elinor, her oldest daughter. That young personage having done the washing and hung it out, and got dinner, had resolutely turned her back on "Robert Elsmere" and sat bravely down to the prosaic and unesthetic duty of "picking turkeys."

Elinor was a girl who did thoroughly and well whatever she considered worth doing at all, and the way those feathers flew from their indigenous resting-place was a caution to all next year's eggs. She would have been all through early enough for a short interview with "Robert Elsmere," if the hot water hadn't given out.

Mrs. Blair had a theory, which did not always agree with that of her marketmen, that turkeys should be scalded before they were "picked."

"No," she said to Elinor. "They're nicer to scald them. Now don't pick that biggest one of all, Nell, without a scaldin' of him first. You go upstairs and finish your letter to Jo, so to send it down to the Corners to-night. Land knows when the'll be another chance."

"O, dear," sighed Elinor, "I am not in the mood, and besides I hate to stop right in the midst of my work to write letters, but Jo'll be disappointed not to get a letter before Thanksgiving, I suppose."

Filling the tea-kettle, she set it over the wood fire to boil, and ran up the dark, narrow stairway that led from the cheery kitchen into a low-roofed chamber

"I guess I'll carry it down to the kitchen, to finish," she said, taking up her old-fashioned portfolio.

So she was soon seated in a splint-bottomed rocker with calico upholstering, and reading over the letter she had begun:—

"Dear Jo," it read—"I am going to write you to-day, so that when you eat your Thanksgiving turkey you may remember me, who will probably eat nothing better than the oldest and toughest hen on the premises—too old to be marketable or to lay eggs. For we have to sell all the turkeys, and everything else in fact, to pay debts with. If there is anything left we eat it; if not, we live on faith and the south wind. There is plenty of the last named, and mother has enough of the first to feed us all winter; only it isn't, as has been remarked before, satisfyin'.

"To come to business. When father died in July we supposed we were left in circumstances that would be described by the neighbors as "forebanded." On the contrary, quite the reverse. Everything seemed to be all in a tangle. We are owing money everywhere and cannot pay it. Worse than that, two mortgages on the dear old farm have turned up—that none of us left behind knew anything about. As there is not money, or anything else, enough to anywhere pay the rest of our debts, there is nothing left but to sell the farm. Oh, Jo! the dear old farm where, not only I, but my father before me was born; the dear old farm, where grandpa brought his strong young bride when the country was new, and, defending her from Indians and all sorts of earthly dangers, rose to the proud eminence of 'squire' and the first man in his county. Why that farm, Jo, is dearer to me, almost, than anything else. I would sell almost as quick my mother (dear, tired-out, worn, little mother,) and I am quite sure it wouldn't be half as hard to part with that horrid Bob! No, you know that I am joking now. You know I would part with the whole world and all that in it lies, rather than lose my blessed, good mother; and, as for Bob—well, no matter how horrid boys may be, especially 13-years-old brothers, one has to put up with them."

So much she had written the night before, while Mrs. Blair and Bob had been away at church.

Bob—a freckled, rosy and not over-clean boy of 12 summers—came in and looked over Elinor's shoulders just in time to read the flattering references to himself.

"Huh!" he remarked: "I'll pay you, old woman. Boys are just as good as girls, I guess; 'n' better."

Elinor wrote on:—

It's Monday afternoon now, and I am in the midst of the horrible mess of butchering, baking and candle-making incident to Thanksgiving week. In fact, don't be horrified when I tell you that this letter is being finished between my spells of picking turkeys. I suppose your aristocratic nose will go up in the air at that. But I am sure you needn't mind. You don't have that malodorous duty to perform

I am not in the mood for saying anything more. I am growing "depressed," as Josiah Allen's wife would say, and will not inflict my indigo-tinted sentiments on you. Next thing I shall be grumbling because, instead of the course of art study I meant to take this year in Boston, I have been compelled to take the district school here this winter and teach (or endeavor to) 17 children of assorted sizes and shapes, for $3 a week and board at home (which last will mean rising at 6 in the morning, getting breakfast, feeding the hens and stock and performing a few other light tasks before I walk a mile to the schoolhouse), whereas I ought to be overflowing with gratitude that I can get a school to "keep" at all, and thankful that we have left, if, not a fat turkey for our Thanksgiving dinner, at least a lean and venerable hen. For only the Lord knows whether we shall have so much as that another year. It is my private opinion that we shall all three be over the hill in the poorhouse by that time—unless Bob gets his deserts and is safely housed in the reform school. But the tea-kettle is boiling, and the biggest turkey ever raised under the Green Mountains is mutely appealing to me that he be picked. So is mother. I hope you will buy him, and as you eat him shed a tear (or better, offer a prayer), for poor, poverty-stricken, but still "willin'"

ELINOR BLAIR.

"Come, come, Nell," said Mrs. Blair, "the tea-kettle is b'ilin' away for nothin'. Tend to the turkey now an' finish writin' afterwards."

Elinor laid the portfolio with the letter in it on the table, and the freshly directed envelope beside it unsealed, and hastened to obey the maternal request.

But alas for the depravity of boys! Bob went over, and taking up the pen and a loose sheet of paper, pretended to be busily engaged in getting up some 'specimens of my penmanship before taking lessons of Elinor Blair," discoursing the while on the remarkable degree of proficiency in that art to which he meant to attain the coming winter, while Elinor, kept busy with her turkeys, found not another moment to herself until the men who had come over from the "Corners" to "butcher" were ready to start back for the village.

"Oh, Bob," she said then, not pausing long enough to turn around, "there's my letter ought to go. I can't stop, for they must take the box, and I haven't finished packing it yet. Won't you put my letter in the envelope there, and seal it? You'll find some stamps under the flap. Here, let me see."

Bob, with an innocent air, handed out the letter properly sealed and stamped for her inspection.

"Yes, that's all right. Now, Harvey, don't forget to mail it, will you? I'll have the box ready in five minutes, and I'll be bound a box of fat turkeys never was dressed and packed so quick as this." And she seized the big one and stuffed him plumply into the middle, laping two or three smaller ones close behind him, and proceeded to tack on the box cover herself. How could she know that Bob had chosen to place his wretched scrawlings in the directed envelope, and that her effusive epistle to "Jo" lay ensconced inside the big turkey?

II.

On the afternoon of the Wednesday before Thanksgiving, Mr. Joseph Smith, a rising young lawyer of Boston, might have been seen walking through Quincy market. He wended his way from stall to stall, peacefully and undisturbed, until he reached the well-known one which usually received his patronage.

"Here, sir," exclaimed one of the men, as soon as he saw his best customer; "I've been sort of saving up this turkey for you. It's the best one we've seen this year. Came this morning from Vermont. Ain't that a beauty?"

"That is a fine turkey," assented Mr. Joseph Smith. "I'm afraid it's too big; there's only my mother and I this year. Oh, yes; I forgot; we are going to have company; I'll take him. Send him round to-night early;" and so saying the popular lawyer took up his dignified march to Pemberton square.

Mr. Joseph Smith lived in a handsome house in the new Back Bay district, and when he reached home at night he found his sister and her three children from Brooklyn, who had just arrived in time for Thanksgiving. His nieces and nephew, a youth of 12, also named Bob, proved very entertaining company, and Mr. Smith did not go out that evening.

In the morning, too, after he had read his paper and smoked his matutinal cigar, he turned for refreshment again to his young relatives. He had scarcely got seated, with his youngest niece on his knee, however, when Bob burst into the library with a stained and crumpled letter in his hand. "Oh, uncle!" he cried, "Such fun as we've been having down in the kitchen! See, cook found this letter to you in the turkey. See, it begins 'Dear Jo.' That's you, ain't it?"

"What in the name of common sense?" began Mr. Smith, putting down the little girl and taking the letter.

As he perused it a queer sensation stole over him. It was dated "Pottsville, Vermont," and, as Bob had said, began with "Dear Jo." He knew no one in Pottsville, Vt. In fact, he had never dreamed even of the existence of such a place. But he read the letter through from beginning to end, having first sent the children up to their mother.

"By George!" he exclaimed, sotto voce, half-way through; "this is mighty interest-in' readin', as Horace Greeley would say."

Evidently it was some other Jo, and not Mr. Joseph Smith at all who was meant to have that frank epistle. There had been some ridiculous mistake. But he would like to see that brave girl who wrote it, just the same. The Jo that got her would get a girl worth having, and would be a lucky man indeed.

"Picking turkeys!" Mr. Smith thought of the Lilians, the Maidas, the Guineveres and Elaines of his acquaintance, and smiled. They could paint and play the piano or violin; could row, play tennis and ride, but he smiled at the bare idea of one of them being able, when disaster came, to take the burden of housework, or school-teaching, or debt-paying on her young shoulders. Perhaps Mr. Smith didn't know them so well as he thought; and, perhaps, if disaster really came, these girls would be as brave as the Vermont girl, who never dreamed of any other way than that she was adopting; but it didn't seem so to him.

And all through the day fragments of that letter floated through the brain of Jo Smith. It was in vain that he reminded himself of the "other Jo." Once or twice at dinner the juicy bits of white meat almost choked the sympathetic lawyer, as he pictured the farm-house kitchen and its meager table, set out with the "lean and venerable hen" for the delectation of "mother and Bob and I." And before he finally retired for the night he had called himself harsh names, and wondered if he were losing his supposedly well-balanced mind.

As luck, or Providence would have it, the first letter that he opened the next day in his office on Pemberton square, contained information to the effect that certain missing and important links in the evidence for the celebrated Fitzsnoodle case could be found, by proper and judicious management, in a small Vermont village known as Pottsville Corners, somewhere near the middle of the state. Would he send a good man to look into the case?

No, he wouldn't. But before another week had rolled by Mr. Joseph Smith, with a well-stuffed portmanteau, was en route for the hitherto unknown, but now important, hamlet known as Pottsville Four Corners, Vt.

It took an unconscionably long time and a great deal of prolonged management to get at the testimony needed for the Fitzsnoodle case. And, strangely enough, the "Widder Blair" was one of the first persons to be approached in regard to it.

There is little need of telling the rest of the story in detail. Most of my readers have jumped at the conclusion and arrived there considerably in advance of the narrator of Elinor's romantic adventures.

Suffice is to say, however, that the farm was sold, but Mr. Joseph Smith of Boston bought it, and rented it to the "Widder Blair" on quite advantageous terms to the latter, so that when Thanksgiving Day came the next year Mr. Smith ate his portion of a beautiful turkey at his Vermont farm-house, and his blushing Elinor beamed at him from her end of the table, as devoutly grateful as she had ever expected to be.

"For on Christmas day, you know," Mr. Smith was saying, "we shall be in Boston all together. Elinor, now tell me why you put your letter to Josephine Turner into that big turkey I bought last year."

"What?" gasped the astonished Elinor.

"Je-rn-sa-lem!" cried Bob. "Did you get it?"

"I got it," calmly replied Mr. Smith, enjoying Elinor's confusion, "and thank God for it; for if I hadn't I should never have known you, and we should not be celebrating our wedding on Christmas day."

"Hooray!" shouted Bob, waving his napkin high in the air. "I did it. When Elinor's back was turned I slipped the letter into your turkey. If it hadn't been for me you wouldn't be engaged, Miss Elinor Blair."

"Bob Blair!" she responded, covered with mortification, "you really ought to be sent to reform school."

"But, instead," said Mr. Jo Smith, rising and going round to comfort her (you see it was not a ceremonious dinner), "we'll send him through college."—*Helen M. Winslow, in Boston Transcript.*

MRS. MEYER'S PET BUTTERFLIES.

Mrs. Julia Meyer, who lives at 303 West Seventy-eight street, has succeeded in taming butterflies, and the bright, gauze-winged creatures flutter about her, alighting on her shoulders and hair, producing an ornamentation such as the designers of rare jewels seek to imitate.

"I discovered my ability to attract butterflies this summer, while at my country home at Sea Gate," said Mrs. Meyer to a *Tribune* reporter. "These really belong to my country house, but I couldn't leave them there to die, so I transported them to my city home.

"They will not live long," she added regretfully. "They only last three weeks at the best, and these I have now are about 10 days old. The country about Sea Gate is a butterfly field, and I had constantly as many as two dozen on hand. As they passed away from old age, I renewed constantly the number of my pets.

"How did I discover that I could tame them? One day two alighted on me at one time, as though there was some special attractive force. I took one of them at a time, and as I breathed gently upon it I stroked the tiny-velvet covered back of the body with the tip of my finger. I noticed that when I did this the wings were spread out and closed again, as though with satisfaction. I repeated the operation several times, and, to my surprise, the butterflies refused to leave me, and remained just where I placed them. Then I fed them. Their diet is sweetened water and lettuce leaves."

Here Mrs. Meyer took a plate, a dainty Dresden china affair, decorated in tints, as delicate as the hues of the butterflies' wings, and, placing some sugar in the center of the plate, she poured a little water over it.

"I will show you how I fed them," she said.

Here she began to gather them from the muslin window draperies, taking them up gently by the wings that were folded together as though to hypnotize it, and then placed it on the rim of the plate. She continued to do this until 16 of the pets were ranged about the circular plate, moving deliberately and saying not a word. Slowly each butterfly uncurled its long, thread-like proboscis and extended the feeder into the sweet solution. The feast of the butterflies lasted 15 minutes, during which time their tamer was silent. When the proboscis of each was curled up again Mrs. Meyer removed the butterflies from the plate and placed them on the neck of the gown she wore. This was also done with great deliberation, at the same time breathing gently from her nostrils upon each.

"I preserve my beauties after they pass away, and my case of mounted butterflies will possess an interest never invoked by science. Do I name them? Yes, indeed! I call one Fenita, and one Juliet, and another Carissma. This lovely white and yellow one is Narcissa. I have no reason to think they are conscious of their names, but I do know that they know me, and me alone.

"I have always been able to influence birds and dogs; in fact, many animals, and all animals like me. I can teach canaries to perform all sorts of tricks. This requires great patience and mental concentration."

Mrs. Julia Meyer is a prominent member of the ladies' health protective association. She is also a member of the woman suffrage league, and is well-known for her philanthropies in various directions.—*New York Tribune.*

RECIPE FOR COOKING 'POSSUM.

A negro's juicy appreciation of 'possum meat was well illustrated upon a recent occasion when a lady, with whom the narrator is acquainted, paid a visit to New Orleans. She told him the story. She was walking down Chartres street early one morning, intending to visit the celebrated French market of the Crescent city, and on her way she met a very old colored man coming from the opposite direction, evidently from the market, as he was carrying in one hand a 'possum and in the other a small, split wooden basket of sweet potatoes. The old man's face was beaming with good nature and wreathed in smiles of anticipatory pleasure. He looked so joyously into the face of the lady that she, too, could not help but smile at him, whereupon he held the 'possum up aloft and said, "Good eatin' missy, good eatin'." She stopped for a moment, looked at the child-like, happy face of the negro, and said: "So you like 'possum, do you?"

"Like 'possum, missy: I loves 'possum. Dare ain't no eatin' like 'possum. De 'possum am good but de gravy with sweet potatoes is better. Did you never eat 'possum, missy? Den you didn't know what good eatin' was. But mebbe you all wouldn't know how to cook Mr. 'Possum, fur dars ebbyting in de know how"

"Well, then, tell me how you cook it," she said.

The old man set the 'possum and potatoes down on the pavement, or, as they call it in New Orleans, the "banquet," and with a look of earnest concentration began with: "Now, don't you never forget jest what I'se gwine to tell you about how to cook de 'possum. Well, de fust t'ing you does is to get yon 'possum. Dat may be easy fur yon'uns, but t'aint for me; dat is, always. Well, den, when you's dun got you's 'possum you skins him fust. Den you puts him into de pot with cold water, and put de pot over a hot fire an' den you biles him—not too much—fur you don't want to lose any of his nice sweet fat. Den you takes him out of de pot an' you dries him in a clean towel. Den you puts him in a big frying pan; den you scrapes de skin of yon sweet potatoes an' you puts dem into the same pan wid Mister 'Possum, den you has yon stove red, and den you puts de pan an' 'possum and potatoes into de oven and den yon go away for a little while, but not too long. Den when you comes back you puts in a little hot water, an' den yon begins and bastes de 'possum an' de sweet potatoes an' you keeps on a-basting and a-basting till de 'possum is a good brown—jest like my color—an' de sweet potatoes is soft and juicy an' de gravy is almost black an' plenty of it. Den you takes it out oh de oven an' den yon sets de table, and den—well, den yon bars de doors, fo' the smell of cooked 'possum goes a long ways, an' when yon has only one 'possum you doesn't want much company besides yon'self."

Now, there is your recipe for cooking 'possum, and given by probably one of the best chefs for that dish in the world.—*Philadelphia Times.*

Since Baby Came.

Since baby came
The birds all sing a brighter, merrier lay,
The weary, darksome shades have fled away,
And night has blossomed into perfect day
Since baby came.

Since baby came
The world is joyful and the home life sweet,
And every day with brightness is replete,
And time speeds by on swift and lightsome feet
Since baby came.

Since baby came
Dark, grim-faced sorrow is replaced by mirth,
At last I realize life's precious worth,
And far-off Heaven seems very near to earth
Since baby came.

—*Florence Catherine Baird, in Ladies' Home Journal.*

A CURIOUS POSTMASTER.

Post office Inspector Waterbury recently returned from a protracted official tour of his district, and he brings home a strange story. It is reminiscent of one which Inspector Waterbury unearthed in 1894, the full details of which, however, have never been published. His last trip, which took in Yuma, Ariz., brought him face to face with the noted character with which this particular story deals, who is now awaiting execution for wife murder.

Early in 1894 Inspector Waterbury received instructions from the general post-office at Washington to go to Ehrenburg, 150 miles from Yuma, and investigate the condition of the postoffice there. For 11 years not a word had been heard from it, although the officials had forwarded stamps occasionally. The post office department issued orders which brooked of no delay, but no heed had been taken of them, and the officials wanted the whole matter sifted. Inspector Waterbury set out and finally reached his destination. He did not ride on a Pullman all the time.

Arrived at Ehrenburg the post office was not very difficult to locate. It was one of the poorest of the straggling adobe huts which constituted the town at that time. But the postmaster was nowhere to be found.

A compadre of his was met after a while who spoke English. "Hayzoos" would be back in a few days, Inspector Waterbury was told. The other name of "Hayzoos," which in English is Jesus, was Daniel, which information it took a long time to elicit. The distance was too long and the way too difficult to traverse to leave his mission unaccomplished, so Inspector Waterbury sat down and awaited the pleasure of Jesus Daniel.

After a lapse of five days Jesus arrived at Ehrenburg in his birch-bark canoe. The inspector was not long in forming his acquaintance. He told Jesus Daniel the purpose of his mission. The Mexican gave a savage grunt of understanding and gruffly acquiesced to showing Inspector Waterbury through the post office. The examination was at once begun. Shutters were thrown back, doors unbolted and the two sat down in the musty atmosphere. The safe was first opened. In it Inspector Waterbury found 13 registered letters, most of which were of an urgent and important nature, which had lain there from 2 to 11 years. He found some of the people to whom the letters were addressed and delivered them. There were hundreds of letters lying about, many of them directed to people who had long been dead. But Inspector Waterbury's great find was two commissions from subsequent administrations for men appointed to succeed Jesus Daniel as his successor. One of these men died in ignorance of his appointment, and the other was kept in ignorance of it by the astute Jesus.

When confronted with the pile of documentary evidence against his ability or character or ignorance, or all three, Jesus Daniel just grunted, which said plain as English could make it: "What now, if you have discovered it?" Inspector Waterbury saw that there was no use in argument. The postmaster was of the brute type, too ignorant or cunning to volunteer or give under pressure an explanation.

After the two men had left the post office Jesus Daniel was met by some acquaintances who greeted him after their fashion. From the look of horror which crept over the faces of all of them Inspector Waterbury ventured a remark as to what caused it.

"He took his wife up the river and drowned her, he says," said one of the bystanders.

"You took your wife up the river and drowned her, did you?" asked the astounded inspector, as he looked at the immobile features of the man beside him.

"Yes, I drowned her," doggedly replied the Mexican. "She was no good any more. She got old and sick and ugly, and she bothered me. I asked her to step out of the boat and get a flower for me that was in the water. When she got out I pushed her into the river and got away quick when I see that she can get up no more."—*Denver Republican.*

FROM THE "STYGIAN PUNCH."

"I must say," said Napoleon, talking over battles with Priam, "that I never could understand how you Trojans ever got fooled with that Greek horse."

"Nonsense!" retorted Priam. "Many an expert horseman has been fooled on a horse, before and since."

"I know that," said Napoleon. "But those troops must have made some noise inside."

"They did," replied Priam, "but we thought the beast had the heaves."

"It's a good thing for you, Peter," said Ptolemy, "that you were a man with a firm hand and not given to vacillation."

"Why do you think so Ptolly?" asked Peter.

"Just think, if you'd been otherwise, how the comic papers would have rejoiced to call you Teeter the Great!"

"Byron," said Homer, "did you really swim across the Hellespont, or did you have a tow?"

"Both," said Byron. "In fact, old chap, I had ten toes."

"Cellini," observed Phidias one afternoon at Mrs. Cæsar's tea, "when did you first discover that you were a sculptor?"

"When I was a child," said Cellini. "When my father was away from home I had to do the carving for the family."

"Hamlet, my bonny Prince," said Garrick, encountering the melancholy Dane on the staircase of the Stygian Academy of Music, "tell me, were you mad or were you not?"

"Not until I saw you play me, David," replied Hamlet. "I was crazy over it for several days. But I have forgiven you."—*Harper's Bazar.*

"Harold," she said, almost in a whisper, "am I the first girl you ever kissed?"

"You are," he answered with eager earnestness.

"I believe you," she replied, looking him full in the face.

"Sincerity must command confidence."

"Yes," she went on with a far-away look in her eyes, "sincerity must ever show for itself with those who think. And the amateur is always sincere. You are the most inexperienced kisser I ever encountered."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Old Lady—"You don't chew tobacco, do you, little boy?" Newsboy—"No, 'm, but I kin give yer a cigarette."—*Up to Date.*

THE NEWS ABOUT TOWN.

Universalist All-day Convention---Woman Accidentally Shoots Herself---Judge Geo. Robinson Stricken with Paralysis.

JUDGE ROBINSON STRICKEN

By a Paralytic Shock Wednesday Evening While Attending a Masonic Meeting.

The village people were greatly surprised Tuesday morning to learn that Hon. George Robinson, judge of the district court of Eastern Hampden, had sustained a paralytic shock while attending a meeting in Masonic Hall Monday evening. The Judge was attending a meeting of Hampden Chapter, and at the time of his shock was officiating as High Priest. He was speaking a portion of the ritualistic work in his usual clear and distinct voice, when suddenly he ceased speaking and sat down. He placed one hand upon his face and those near by noticed a twitching of the facial muscles and went to his assistance. He was removed from the lodge room and taken to his home on Pleasant street, where he was attended by Dr. L. H. Hendee, who pronounced it a stroke of paralysis Tuesday and Wednesday his condition was the same, he being unable to speak or use his right arm or right leg. His mind was clear however, and he appeared to understand all that was said and done. Wednesday evening he had a slight secondary attack and his condition was considered by the physician very serious. Thursday morning there was a slight improvement, and up to the present time his condition is about as that of Tuesday and Wednesday.

Judge Robinson has lived in Palmer many years and is widely known through this section, both from his official position and his prominence in society circles. Of late he has done much mental work outside of his court duties. Monday he had spent considerable time in studying the ritual to be used that evening, and the making of arrangements and plans for the convention on Tuesday of the Association of Universalist churches, of which association he is president, had taken considerable of his time and thought During the week there have been many anxious inquires as to his condition and many expressions of sympathy are heard.

Universalist Convention.

The Union Association of Universalists and the Western New England Ministerial Association held their conferences in St. Paul's church Tuesday. The morning and afternoon sessions were not largely attended owing to the holding of important meetings elsewhere, which prevented many from out of town attending. The morning session was held in the church parlors. The question, "The Minister's Duties to the Church and People," was informally discussed. The afternoon session was held in the auditorium. Rev. E. W. Whitney of Milford spoke upon "Christianity and Modern Doubt," emphasizing the fact that doubt is really Christianity's opportunity. Rev. F. W. Perkins of Hartford spoke upon "The People's Duties to the Church and Parish" very interestingly and helpful as well. He made clearer the duties known by the people as owed by them to the Church, and advanced many helpful suggestions. Rev. J. S. Cutler of Orange spoke on the "Spiritual Elements of Success in the Church of To-day," emphasizing the importance of worship. Rev. Flint M. Bissell of Spencer, on "The Duties and Opportunities of Our Church," spoke with special application to loyalty to denominational work. Supper was served at six o'clock, Mrs. G. F. Sedgwick and Mrs. F. R. Lawton entertaining. The evening session was devoted to a rally of the Y P. C. U, and was the largest attended of any of the sessions, a contingent of about 40 coming from Monson. The topic, "The Verb 'To Do' in Young People's Work," was ably discussed. Rev. Harry L. Canfield, National Secretary, spoke upon the present, perfect and future tenses, giving the accomplishments, conditions and possibilities of the young people's work. The potential mood was discussed by Rev. M. H. Harris of Worcester, who showed how the power of the young people's movement resided in its religious spirit.

Officer Loses His Man.

Officer Eastman had quite an experience about 12 o'clock Tuesday evening while arresting a drunken tramp, who resisted in the most determined and violent manner. He attempted to kick, strike and injure the officer in every way possible, and was dealt a number of blows with the billy, which did not seem to cool him any. Just before assistance arrived the officer had thrown his man, who when he saw help coming ceased struggling and went with the officer as quietly as could be desired. The helper accompanied Eastman and his prisoner as far as the corner of Church and Main streets, when thinking his services were no longer required, unknown to the officer he departed. While unlocking the door the officer was compelled to release his hold somewhat, thinking his assistant was there. When the door was swung open the tramp saw the iron bars, and saying something about a prison made a leap, broke away and was off in a jiffy. Search was made for him but he could not be found This occurence illustrates the fact, which has been known for no little time, that the lockup is not the most convient one possible. It is necessary for an officer to unlock the outer door,—to do which he has to descend a few steps and place himself in a disadvantageous position should his prisoner at that moment resist,—then unlock another iron gate. All this is not easy to do and still hold on to a man who is disposed to fight for his liberty.

Woman Accidentally Shot.

Mrs. Macomber, the well-known colored woman living near the Epileptic Hospital, was accidentally shot Tuesday. She was carrying a number of articles down stairs, including a large horse pistol, which in some manner slipped from her arms and struck the floor. The pistol exploded and a heavy charge, including two buck shot and half a dozen BB shot, entered the back of her right leg just above the knee joint. Dr J P. Schneider attended her and removed a number of the shot. Yesterday Mrs. Macomber was taken to the Springfield hospital. The doctor considers the wound quite serious, but thinks it not dangerous.

Good Words for a Palmer Boy.

A Palmer boy who is giving a good account of himself is Harold W. Brainerd, son of County Commissioner W. H. Brainerd, who is attending the Fairfield Military Academy at Fairfield, N. Y. A recent letter from the superintendent of the academy speaks in the highest terms of commendation of young Brainerd, who is pursuing a medical preparatory course in that Institution. Mr. Brainerd is a "Star Cadet" and first sergeant of Co. B, and has recently been elected to membership in the Halleck Guards, the crack military organization of the academy, an honor much coverted by the cadets and one to which only "First Grade" men are eligible.

Drug Firm to Change.

A change will soon take place in the drug firm of LeGro & Lynde, Mr. Lynde having disposed of his interest to his partner, Mr. LeGro, who it is expected will take possession about the first of December, which will be the eleventh anniversary of their business association together. Mr. Lynde will remove to Boston, where he has bought a drug store.

PALMER.

Banjo lessons given at your residence if desired. Address H. F. Merriam, Palmer.

Our record on Thanksgiving poultry doesn't need any comment. If you want the *best*, go to Thompson's market.

There will be a display of parlor millinery at the home of Mrs. Wallace Stanchfield on Park street November 26th and 27th, and continued the following week. Mrs. J. R. Teague, milliner, will be in attendance. Trimmed hats and bonnets in correct style will be shown, also high class material from which to take orders. Your inspection invited. Old material used if desired. Assured satisfaction for elderly people.

The Baptist normal class met with Mrs. G. W. Camp this week.

W. R. Milligan has disposed of his family team to Springfield parties.

H. L. Ross of Springfield will preach in the Advent chapel Sunday morning.

D. L. Bodfish recarpeted the Catholic church at North Wilbraham this week.

The Converse homestead on Thorndike street is being given a new coat of paint.

The Woman's Relief Corps will hold its annual inspection in Memorial Hall this evening.

The selectmen have ordered the night lunch cart to be closed at 11 o'clock evenings.

The pastor of St. Paul's church will conduct a preaching service at Palmer Center Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. L. M. Shaw officiated as judge at the baby show in connection with the carnival at Ware yesterday.

The front of the Converse House has been painted a maroon color this week, E C. Sexton doing the work.

Matthews Bros. have closed their real estate office in Caryl's block, which was opened a few weeks ago.

A. B. Cowan will move to Hartford, Ct., about the first of next month, where he will engage in the shoe business.

E. S. Brooks, the jeweler, expects to move into his new quarters in the Cross block about the last of this month.

William Merriam has placed a Gibling combination steam and hot air heater in his residence on Pleasant street.

John Jones has moved from the Brigham tenement on Walnut street to Jason Palmer's tenement on Pine street

Merrick Sherman has traded his farm in Palmer Center for the Conley farm in Brimfield, owned by James W. Bennett.

M. D. Paige has resigned as vice grand of Palmer lodge of Odd Fellows, and E. J. Fuller has been elected to that office.

Addison Perry, a former resident, has returned to town from Warren and taken a position with Contractor G. W. Lyman.

Dr. Ellery has moved his office from Walnut street to the barn in the rear of G. S. Holden's residence on Central street.

"A Big Heart" will be presented at the opera house Wednesday evening. The piece is a pastoral play, and is highly recommended.

Next Thursday is Thanksgiving Day, when most people will render "thanks" by "giving it" to turkeys and other good things in general.

E. D. Tufts has taken a position with the Keating Wheel Company as traveling salesman, and will go upon the road the first of next week.

The Anglomaniacs will meet in the reference room of the library building next Monday evening. The fourth act of King John will be read.

There will be a union Thanksgiving service next Wednesday evening. The sermon will be delivered by Rev. O. G. Petrie of the Universalist church.

A teachers' meeting was held in the high school building Tuesday afternoon, and the various schools held one session to enable the teachers to attend.

The Lend-a-Hand Club of the Congregational church met yesterday afternoon in the church parlors. The club has purchased a new sewing machine.

J. P. Lynde has vacated the house of Walter Winter on North Main street, where he has resided for a number of years, and will board for the present.

Rev. O. G. Petrie attended the meeting of the Massachusetts Y. P. C. U. at Boston Monday, and also the conference of the district superintendents in the same city.

The members of the Eagle Athletic Club and their friends were tendered a reception by John Matthews at his home on Pleasant street Friday evening. The evening was very pleasantly passed.

At the Congregational church Sunday morning Miss Virginia Dox will speak on "How Marcus Whitman saved Oregon." In the evening the pastor will speak on "The humorous side of sin."

Thomas Lodge, A. F. & A. M., has received an invitation to be present at the installation of the officers of Eden Lodge, Ware, Monday evening. A special communication will be held next Friday evening.

Mrs. B. Butler, who about three weeks ago went to Woodstock, Ct., to visit friends, was brought home Wednesday afternoon suffering from a paralytic stroke which renders her right side useless but leaves her mind clear.

G. B. Hollis has resigned his position as conductor on the local freight between Palmer and Brattleboro, and is succeeded by A. E. Green of New London. Mr. Green has moved into J. P. Lynde's tenement on Main street.

At the Baptist church next Sunday morning Rev. C. R. Minard will take for the topic of his sermon, "How shall we secure the better observance of the Lord's Day?" There will be no service in the church next Thursday evening.

Justice J. B. Shaw has presided at the district court this week owing to the illness of Judge Robinson. On Tuesday Thomas McConlon of Palmer, a drunk, appeared, and the case was continued until Saturday for performance of sentence.

It is understood that a change of time will go into effect on the Boston & Albany road Sunday night which will change the arrival and departure of a number of trains at Palmer, but up to the time of going to press no particulars could be obtained.

Uncle Tom's Cabin, a play which never fails to attract an interested audience, will appear at the opera house next Friday evening. Stetson's company, which will present the well-known play, has appeared in Palmer before and gave a good performance.

The entertainment of the Palmer high school in the high school building last evening was largely attended. An interesting programme consisting of vocal and instrumental music and recitations had been arranged, and every number was well rendered.

The Central Vermont railroad will sell special round-trip tickets at reduced rates between all stations on the road for Thanksgiving Day. Tickets will be good going Wednesday and Thursday, the 24th and 25th, and good returning until Monday, the 29th, inclusive.

The public schools will close next Wednesday evening until the following Monday morning. Formerly, with the exception of the high school, a week's vacation has been given at Thanksgiving and the same at Christmas, but this year two weeks' vacation will be given at Christmas, with Thanksgiving Day and the following Friday.

Hon. George Robinson, judge of the District Court of Eastern Hampden, who was stricken by a partial paralytic stroke on Monday.

The directors of Palmer and Monson Electric road did not open bids for the construction of the road at their meeting Monday afternoon. It had not been advertised that the company would receive bids, and contractors who wished to submit them did not learn of the fact until too late, so to accommodate these bidders the opening was postponed until to-morrow afternoon.

The date for the holding of the annual turkey supper and festival by the ladies of the Universalist church has been definitely settled as the 7th of next month. The ladies in charge of the various booths, representing the days of the week, are making necessary arrangements and the event promises to be one of considerable interest.

The case of William Blackmer for assault on F. E. Woodard was settled in the district court Saturday morning. Woodard filed with the court an acknowledgment that matters had been satisfactorily settled between himself and the defendant, who withdrew his plea of not guilty and entered one of nolo, which was accepted and a fine imposed sufficient to cover the costs.

At the session of the superior court, civil term, at Springfield Monday, the case of F. G. Clark of Ludlow vs. Sheriff Clark for $500 in action of tort was tried. The plaintiff alleged that Deputy Sheriff H. A. Northrop wrongfully attached a wagon and a team belonging to him. A verdict of $50 was awarded the plaintiff by the jury. The action was brought against Sheriff Clark, as the high sheriff is responsible for the acts of his deputies.

A settlement has been effected in the case of Delphis Dupont vs. the inhabitants of the town of Palmer for the death of his son, Charles E., in Three Rivers a year ago last May by the collapsing of a bridge, whereby Dupont received $500 damages. At the time of the accident young Dupont was standing on the bridge, which had been closed to travel, watching the workmen.

William Barry, an employe of the Rogers Hat Company, was married to Miss Winifred Hougherty of Barre Wednesday morning at 11 o'clock. The event was solemnized in the Catholic church in that town, Rev. Mr. Purcell performing the ceremony and celebrating high mass. The bride is a popular young lady of Barre and formerly resided in Pittsfield. The groom is a respected citizen of Palmer and has lived here a number of years. Mr. and Mrs. Barry will live in Palmer.

Tickets for the reading of W. H. H. Murray at the opera house this evening have met with a good sale, and a large audience will no doubt be present. Mr. Murray is to read his latest production, "John Norton's Vagabond," which will be the second time that it has ever been given to the public. It is a companion piece to "How John Norton kept his Christmas," and presents the same characters ripened into maturer years. This is Mr Murray's last appearance in Palmer, as he is soon to go South and West. The reading is given for the benefit of the Palmer high school.

Last Friday evening three men entered the saloon of J. O. Doyle in Springfield and attempted with drawn revolvers to hold up the place. Mr. Doyle seized one of the men but the other two escaped and have not yet been captured. The man who was seized by Mr. Doyle was held until the police arrived, who took him to the police station. The revolver which was found in his possession was of the same make and calibre as those stolen from E. A. Buck & Co's. store Tuesday evening of last week, which fact causes the police to believe that the burglary here was committed by the Springfield desperadoes.

Two typical "Weary Willies" sat in the dock at the district court Saturday morning, having refused to wield the sledge hammers for their night's lodging. One of them addressed the court and said that he presumed he would be sent to the state farm at Bridgewater with a sentence to expire about May, 1st, which would be very convenient for him, as he then could secure a job when released, and for the present had no where to lay his head. But his fondest hopes were not to be realized, for he and his companion were given six months in the house of correction at Springfield, where they will lead the life of a busy mechanic, not that of a "winter" farmer.

Miss Virginia Dox.

Dear Journal:—Will you kindly permit me to call attention through your columns to the expected address of Miss Virginia Dox in the Congregational church next Sunday morning? I am anxious that no member of our congregation shall miss hearing this gifted woman. The story of the saving of Oregon by Marcus Whitman is of thrilling interest in itself, and when told by Miss Dox it is something never to be forgotten. I am especially anxious that the girls and boys shall not miss this fascinating lesson in history, heroism, patriotism and forceful religion. If a single seat in the house shall be vacant Sunday morning, it will be because the members of our congregation do not realize what is to be offered there.

Yours sincerely,
FRANK E JENKINS.

Personal.

Mrs. M. S. French is visiting her parents in South Hadley.

Mrs. A. E Fitch and children are visiting friends in Monson.

Mrs. G. W. Lyman has been spending the week in Bridgeport, Ct.

Mrs. Moses Warren of Hampden is the guest of Mrs. L. M. Shaw.

Miss Mary Richards has returned to her home in West Bridgeport, Vt

Mrs. C. A. Atwood will return from a vacation in Vermont to-morrow.

Mr. and Mrs. Enos Calkins has gone to New Haven to visit Mrs. Calkins's daughter.

W. H. Hellyar of Boston was in town this week, the guest of his brother, S. H. Hellyar.

G. A. Moore of the Hartford Optical Company, Hartford, was in town Wednesday on a hunting trip.

Lawyer Homer C. Strong have been confined to his home a part of the week, owing to a severe cold.

W. H. Hitchcock has been quite seriously ill with pleurisy, but for the past few days has been improving.

Mrs. G. H. Bray was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. C. D. Holden of Bondsville, a few days this week.

Mrs. W. P. Webster and daughter, Ella, spent a few days with Mrs Ella Sedgwick in Springfield this week.

Miss Ruth Hendee of Lowville, N. Y., is visiting at the home of her brother, Dr L. H. Hendee, on Pleasant street.

Mrs. P. E. Bard and sister, Mrs. John Daley of Adams, spent part of the past week visiting relatives in Boston.

William Lynch, who accidentally shot himself in the foot while hunting a number of weeks ago, is able to be out with the aid of crutches.

James Henighan and Miss Mamie Roche of Springfield have been visiting at the home of Mr and Mrs. James Henighan on Central street.

Clarence Wing returned Monday from Cordova, Alabama, where he has been at work for the Flynt Building and Construction Company, considerably broken down in health. This is the second time Mr. Wing has been compelled to return from the South owing to illness.

THREE RIVERS.

There will be preaching in the Baptist church next Sunday by E. A. Thomas at 10 45 a. m. Subject, "A Thanksgiving Song." At 7. p. m. there will be Bible Day exercises by the Sunday school.

The funeral of Annis Bertha, infant daughter of Peter and OliviaSeneeal, took place Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the home of the parents on Bourne street, there being a large attendance of relatives and friends. Interment was in the Four Corners cemetery.

BONDSVILLE.

Wallace, the young son of C. N. Shaw, is seriously ill with typhoid fever.

Willie Arcott is riding a new bicycle, which he earned by selling tea.

Peter Brin lost the tips of two fingers Wednesday on a planing machine.

Thomas Carmody is building a new barn in the rear of his new house on East street.

B. D. Parsons is building a large hen house in the rear of his new house on Main street.

Mrs. J. J. Connor of Springfield spent Friday and Saturday of last week with her parents.

Miss Christina Wright of Smith College, Northampton, was the guest of Miss Ora Parent over Sunday.

O. A. Parent has purchased of the Boston Duck Co. the piece of land on High street which joined the land he already owned.

R. L. Bond spent a few days this week hunting in the vicinity of New Salem, in company with J. W. Hanson of Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Colburn will give a party this evening in honor of Miss Mabel Colburn of Lowell, who is visiting them.

Rev. B. McKeany has been confined to the house by sickness the past week, and Rev. Frank Riley has been in charge of services.

Byron Thayer has moved his family to Springfield this week. Mr. Thayer has secured a position with C. E. Scott, a contractor and builder.

Johanna Farrell, an old Irish resident died Tuesday night at the home of her nephew, Patrick Brown. The funeral was held Thursday afternoon.

The Boston Duck Co. is building an addition to its office to be used as a vault for the safe and books, and the old vault will be torn down, making more room in the office.

The marriage of Miss Margaret T. Shea and John J. Conway will take place in St. Bartholomew's church next Tuesday afternoon at five o'clock, and will be followed by a reception at the home of the bride.

Patrick L. Sullivan, a farmer living just across the river in Belchertown, died Wednesday night. He was of advanced age and had been in poor health for some time. He is survived by a wife and several children, among whom are Lawrence of this place, John L. of Three Rivers, and William of Thorndike. The funeral will be held to-morrow morning at nine o'clock.

THORNDIKE.

Frank Shuttleworth, a former resident of this place, is visiting in town.

J. W. Longwill has purchased the Sullivan property on the Bondsville road.

Charles Keith of Claremont, N. H., is visiting his sister, Mrs. Isaac Gerald.

Nicola Guillow was mustered in Tuesday evening by the Sons of Veterans of Palmer.

The Kickapoo Medicine Co. opened a two-weeks' engagement on Wednesday evening at the Union House.

Miss Mabel VanHensen, formerly of Thorndike, is stopping with friends in New York for the horse show.

Joseph Belanger is soon to put in a stock of boots and shoes in connection with his shoe repairing business in the Lotus block.

The Thorndike Juniors, captained by Henry Hobbs, will play a team from Palmer to-morrow on the gridiron on the church grounds.

William Connelly, formerly of this place, died at the Hartford, Ct., hospital one day this week. The remains was taken to Ware on Wednesday for burial.

William Whitehill, a former and well-known resident, who has been spending a few weeks with C. D. Fuller on the farm, returned to his home in Springfield on Wednesday.

The football game here on Saturday between Ware and Thorndike was a hot contest. The visitors found the local eleven enough for them, and after repeatedly attempting to push the ball over the line gave up the contest without scoring, the game being a tie. The weather was very cold, consequently a small, though appreciative, audience was present.

William H. Smith, Jr., of Palmer Center, night watchman at the No. 2 mill, met with an accident on Sunday evening which might have proved serious. He was driving vicinity of the upper railroad crossing was run into by some unknown party. Fortunately the only damage done was to the buggy. As the night was dark no one is blamed for the accident.

A Thanksgiving programme is being arranged for by the pupils in the grammar school building, which is to consist of speaking, recitations, singing, etc, as follows:

Thorndike.

Song,		School
Reading,		Thanksgiving Day
	Charles Walker.	
Recitation,		Two Hundred Years Ago
	Agnes Dullahan.	
Dialogue,		Forefather's Day
	Five Little Girls.	
Song,		School
Dialogue,		The Little Puritans Thanksgiving
Song,		The Squirrel
Recitation,		Thanksgiving Eve
	Florence Murdock.	
Recitation,		November
Selection,		Harmonica
	Alice Clark.	
Recitation,		The Thanksgiving Dinner
	Four Little Girls.	
Selection,		Violin
	George Whiting.	
Dialogue,		A Thanksgiving Festival
Song,		
Recitation,		A Story of 1620
	Malcolm McKenzie.	
Piano Duet,	Misses Longtine and Bishop.	
Recitation,		A Thanksgiving Party
	Anna Longtine.	
Song,		America.

to his work in a buggy, and when in the

Next Wednesday evening the Young Men's Union will give their annual concert and ball at Union hall, which will doubtless be well patronized as usual. Healey's Orchestra will furnish music and Prof. Kelley of Springfield has been secured as prompter. The dance will be preceeded by the following concert programme:

March.	Chambers
Medley Overture,	Byer
Cornet Solo,	
	Geo. L. Clark.
Waltzes, "Bitter Sweet,"	Bennett
Belin, "Light as a Feather,"	Parlow
Galop, "Passe Partout,"	Strauss

BORN.

In Dorchester, 6th, a daughter, (Laura Josephine) 8½ lbs., to J. H. and Lizzie M. Raymond and granddaughter to Mrs. O E. Walker.

In Monson, 19th, a daughter to Dr. and Mrs. H. A. Merchant, and granddaughter to Dr. G. E. Fuller.

In Moulton, N. C., a son to Mr and Mrs Conrad Jones, and grandson to Alonzo Jones of Wales.

DIED.

In Belchertown, 14th, Aron Munsell, 84.

In Newtonville, 17th, Mrs. H. F. Ross, daughter of Daniel Sanford of Ware Center.

In Bondsville, 16th, Johanna Farrell.

in Belchertown, 17th, Patrick L. Sullivan.

FOR SALE.—The best Buff Cochins I ever had. C. R. LEGRO, Palmer, Mass.

LOST, on Wednesday, Nov. 17, an Irish setter dog. 34-1 W. J. KEITH, Palmer.

FRONT ROOMS TO RENT in Eager's Block. 33-3

TO RENT.—The Harris house on Pleasant street. Inquire of W. W. LEACH. 30-tf

TO RENT.—Two 6-room tenements on Thorndike street. 28-tf C. W. JOHNSON.

TO RENT.—Paint Shop, South Main street. Inquire of W W. LEACH. 12-tf

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. 44-tf Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

TENEMENT to rent on Pleasant street. Inquire of W. W. LEACH. 23-tf

FOR SALE CHEAP.—One good farm horse. 33-tf MRS. E. M. FAY.

TO RENT—Randall house, lower tenement. Inquire of GEO. E. BUCK, at Buck's Hardware, Paint and Oil Store. 32-tf

TENEMENT TO RENT.

Inquire of MRS. M. O. WOOD, School street, or address at Springfield, E. J. WOOD. 31-tf

FOR SALE CHEAP.—The personal property of the late L. C. Snow, consisting of horses, hay, wagons, etc. Inquire of MRS. L. C. SNOW, Shearer's Corner. 34-4

DR. S. H. ELLERY,

Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist.

Residence Converse House. Telephone 25-2

Office and Stable Central St. Rear of Post Office.

Accommodations for sick and disabled animals. Calls promptly made.

Comfortable Footwear.

NEW SHOE STORE.

In Holden's Block, Palmer,

Opened by the Massachusetts Shoe Co., with a stock of

FINE NEW GOODS,

in all grades, which you are cordially invited to inspect.

We also offer a portion of a

BANKRUPT STOCK AT VERY LOW FIGURES.

MASS. SHOE CO.,

Cowan's Old Stand.

Violin and Piano Lessons

GIVEN BY

JULIA A. ALLEN, PALMER.

There's Only One Kind of Material Fit for a Thanksgiving Dinner.

THE VERY BEST

The only kind we keep.

IN THE GROCERY LINE, no matter what you may want, you will find it here, with the assurance (without asking) that it's the very best that can be procured. There is nothing too good for our customers—anything but the best is not good enough.

Yours for good groceries, **J. F. Foley.**

Oranges, Grapes, Mixed Nuts, Figs, Dates, Olives, Heinz's Pickles, Currants, Citron, etc, etc. New Raisins, 8, 10, 12, 15c

Opera House.

ONE NIGHT ONLY.

Wednesday, Nov. 24th

JOHN J. BLACK,

In America's Greatest Comedy Drama,

"A BIG HEART."

25 People. New and Original, Up-to-date.

1 Carload Scenery Specialties.

Electrical and Mechanical Effects.

This big success is the only Rural Comedy Drama to equal the "Old Homestead," "Old Red Prouty," etc.

PRICES, 25, 35 and 50 Cents.

Seats now on sale at O. P. Allen's Drug Store.

OPERA HOUSE, PALMER, FRIDAY, NOV. 26

GEO. P. STETSON'S

BIG SPECTACULAR

UNCLE TOM'S CABIN!

The Barnum of them all!

50 MEN, WOMEN and CHILDREN

Double Band and Orchestra.

TWO TOPSIES! TWO MARKS!

A Pack of GENUINE BLOODHOUNDS.

A Carload of Beautiful Scenery.

Cotton Picking. Home in the South.

Eva's Ascension.

The Grandest Street Parade Ever Given.

TWO BANDS.

Massive Dogs, etc. A sight of a lifetime.

THE POPULAR PRICES

25, 35 and 50 Cents.

Seats now on sale at Allen's Drug Store.

THANKSGIVING

: : AT : :

SMITH'S MARKET.

Turkeys, Beef, Cranberries, Pickles, Currants, Prunes, Figs, Pop Corn,

Pork, Celery, Olives, Citron, Peaches, Nuts,

Chickens, Lamb, Onions, Ketchup, Raisins, Apricots, Grapes, Candy.

At very low prices for all fresh goods.

TRULY YOURS,

H. W. SMITH.

VERMONT TURKEYS FOR THANKSGIVING

AT TRUESDELL & BROWN'S.

CAPE COD TURNIPS.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

THE BARE **THOUGHT**

of white goods at this season makes one shiver.

To prevent this, try one of our warm Jackets or Capes.

We guarantee as good values as can be found at the price. This is the verdict of all who have seen them.

We are offering a special bargain in

A Fine Collarette at $2.98.

Remember, we sell all our garments at dry goods prices, which are the lowest to be found.

D. L. BODFISH,

Cross Block,

PALMER.

Your Thanksgiving and Christmas Turkey will taste better off one of those

Decorated Dinner Sets, 112 Pieces.

Handsome green and Gold,	$14.50
Beautiful golden brown,	14.50
"Bernice," a lovely pattern,	17.50
Anthony Shaw's blue or brown decorated,	7.87

The largest display of Lamps ever seen in town.

Full and complete assortment of Staple Crockery.

FRUITS, NUTS, CANDIES and TABLE DELICACIES for THANKSGIVING.

E. B. Taylor Holden's Block, Palmer.

W. C. NEWMAN.

The New Cloak Store.

THANKS

to the fact that we have made a large purchase of FURS, in every variety of the latest fashions, we are

GIVING

EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS in these

SEASONABLE ◆ GOODS.

Fur Collarettes from $2.50 to 12.50.

Another New Line of Skirts.

The latest productions in Capes and Jackets, Etc., Etc.

W. C. Newman, Nassawanno Block, **Palmer.**

Gamwell's Clothing Store, Palmer.

Flannel Night Shirts For Men.

A new departure in men's wear. No need of shivering on cold nights. . . . Handsome figurings. . . . . .

75 cents and $1.

Let us show them to you, you'll be sure to like them.

Everything a Man Needs in the Clothing Line.

W. E. STONE. | **Thanksgiving Supplies.**

Slade's Spices—absolutely pure—in bulk and in 1-4 lb. packages.
Citron, Raisins, Mince Meat, Cleaned Currants, Figs,
Fancy Pickles, Chow Chow, Catsup, Horse Radish, Worcestershire Sauce.
Cape Cod Cranberries, 10c quart—3 quarts 25c.
English Walnuts, Brazil Nuts, Filberts, Pop Corn, 2-years old, 6 lbs 25c.
Sweet Potatoes, White Potatoes, Onions.
Saltines—square. Banquet Wafers.
KENNEDY'S Philadelphia Water Thin—nice for invalids.
Sugar Cake.

W. E. STONE, Lawrence Block. Telephone 21-4.

DRY GOODS DEP'T.

- Ladies' Fleeced Wrappers, 32 to 44.
- " Flannelette Night Robes.
- Children's Flannelette Night Robes.
- " Sleeping Garments.
- All Wool Elderdown, 25c yd.
- Ginghams, Good Quality, c yd.
- Dark and Light Prints, 5c yd.
- Bleached Sheets, 81x90, 45c.
- Pillow Cases, 10c.
- Bed Blankets, white and gray, 49c pair.
- Ladies' Jersey Underwear, 25c.
- Children's Jersey Underwear, 25c.

W. E. STONE, Dry Goods Dep't.

Lawrence Block, Main St., Palmer.

Thanksgiving Supplies

In Full Stock.

Raisins, In Layers, Loose Muscatells, Seeded and Seedless.

New Currants, Citron,

Orange Peel, Lemon Peel,

Prunes, Figs,

Malaga Grapes,

Jellies and Jams,

Cranberries,

Sweet Potatoes,

Canned Goods,

Oranges and Lemons,

Nuts and Confectionery,

Staple Groceries,

AT PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

J. B. Shaw,

Feeney's Block, Palmer.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

Mrs. W. N. Flynt, who has been quite ill, is improving.

The state road is in excellent condition, and is appreciated by many.

W. J. Ricketts has been spending a few days with friends in Norwich

A bunch of pansies was picked by Mrs. John Aldrich in her garden this week

Stephen Jones of Boston spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Robert H. Cushman.

E H Brown spent Sunday with his brother, O. M. Brown, in Stafford Springs.

Mrs. B. M. Woodhill of Stockton, California, is visiting her uncle, Truman Watrous.

Rev. F. S. Hatch delivered a lecture on his travels abroad at Colchester, Ct., Tuesday evening.

The post office hours Thanksgiving day will be from 7 to 10 a. m ; 2 to 2 30 and 7 to 7.45 p. m.

Mrs William Carew has returned home from a six-months' visit to her old home in Augusta, Me.

David Brodfoot had his leg injured at the quarry Saturday by having a piece of granite fall against it.

Rev. John F. Lee of Jefferson, a former pastor of St Patrick's church, visited friends in town Tuesday.

The W. N. Flynt Granite Company has taken the contract to build the new sidewalk on Granite street.

John Regan, a painter employed by L. Hutchinson, has resigned his position and gone to Springfield.

Frank Maguire has taken the contract to build a two-story tenement house on the quarry road for Wilson M. Tucker.

Webster Ayers, superintendent at R M. Reynolds's hat factory, spent Saturday and Sunday with his family in Franklin.

The Monson Cornet Band is planning to present the operetta, "Gypsy Queen," and will commence rehearsing it at once.

The regular meeting and nomination of officers of A. A. Gage camp, Sons of Veterans, will be held next Tuesday night.

Miss Hattie Fitch and Master George Fitch of Palmer have been visiting their grandmother, Mrs. George H. Newton.

F. P Strong of Willimantic, a former resident of this place, was in town Tuesday and visited a number of his old acquaintances.

Michael McCarthy has moved his family from State Line into the tenement house near the depot, known as the old cigar shop.

Word has been received by the friends of Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Cushman of their safe arrival in Liverpool on the 27th day of October.

W. A. Segar, who has been acting as clerk at the Monson House, has returned to Stafford Springs. His place is taken by P. Sullivan.

About thirty young people attended the ralley of the Y. P. C. U. at the Universalist church in Palmer Tuesday night, going in two 'bus loads.

Henry Morin, who severed his connection as barber for E. T. Connolly a short time ago, is about to open a pool room and barber shop in Hampden.

T. H. Todd has moved his family from S. F. Cushman & Son's tenement house on Main street into Mrs. Edward Herren's new house on Gates street.

The racks for the porters and drivers have arrived and been placed at the depot. Positions have also been assigned, although there is some dissatisfaction.

It has been decided by all parties concerned to let the pay station remain at the Monson House, satisfactory terms having been made with the proprietor.

Mrs. J. B. Sprewenberg returned Wednesday to her home in Meriden, after a two-weeks' visit with her sister, Mrs. G. W. Seymour and Mrs. Alfred Wallace.

Mrs. A. L. Fletcher, who has been visiting in Wilbraham for the past few weeks, has returned to Monson to spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. C. A. Nordstrom.

Elmer Pease, while driving on Main street Wednesday night, collided with a Frenchman named Laime. Pease's team was damaged to some extent, but the occupants of both teams escaped injury.

The selectmen are to have the sidewalks on Margaret street built at once. The time is fast approaching when the walk will be needed. The present walk is extremely bad in the winter and spring.

Harry La Marr, in the "New England Home," entertained a fair-sized audience at Memorial Hall last evening. The specialists were all good and seemed to please the audience, as the applause was liberal.

Among the wheelmen there is criticism of the officers who will arrest men for riding on the sidewalk, and allow others to ride along in wagons unmolested who are not able to sit up or in any way guide their horses It is thought that there is as much danger of harm to fellowmen from the latter as from the former.

A horse owned by O. C. McCray created considerable excitement near the depot Wednesday afternoon. Mr. McCray was changing the horses and left one standing without being held. The horse became frightened and reared, coming down with his feet on one of the front wheels. The wheel was badly crushed, but little other damage was done.

An effort is being made to get the names of one hundred persons who wish to attend a course of lectures on American History, to be given in the Academy chapel by William J. Mann. The lectures are very interesting and instructive, and it is hoped that the required number of names can be secured. The lectures will be given under the Current Events Club and the Monson Historical Society.

There will be a union meeting of the Linophilian and Philomathean societies of the Academy this evening with the following programme: Declamation. G. F. Thacker; essay, Miss Myra Brown; debate, "Resolved, That the metric system should be generally adopted," affirmative, Miss W. L. Larson and William F. Quinn, negative, Miss Lillian Duncan and W. N. Flynt; reading, Harry Bugbee; recitation, Miss Grace Rathburn.

Monson people will be pleased to know that W. H. H. Murray is to come to Monson Wednesday, December 1st, and will read his latest piece, "John Norton's Vagabond," having been secured by A. A. Gage camp. Sons of Veterans. Mr. Murray needs no introduction to the people of this place, as his reputation as a reader was formed when he was here ten years ago, under the auspices of the Windsor Club, when he read his well-known piece, "John Norton's Christmas."

The firemen's annual Thanksgiving night ball promises to be a pleasant occasion. The committee has spared no pains to make it so, and there will doubtless be a large attendance. Leitsinger's orchestra will furnish music, as it has in years past The concert will be at 8 o'clock and dancing will begin at 9. The concert programme follows:

Overture, "Franze Schubert,"	Suppe
Duet for Cornet and Trombone, "Miserere," from Il Trovatore, Messrs. Morse and Leitsinger.	Verdi
Stringed Orchestra, Valse de Salon, "Lost Happiness,"	Gilber
Grand Selection, "Carmen,"	Bizet
Salvation Army Patrol,	Herman
Potpourri, "A Pleasant Evening."	Beyer

Walter, 14 months and 14 days old, only child of Selectmen and Mrs. Herbert M. Smith, died Saturday afternoon of spinal-meningitis after 10-days' illness. The funeral was held at the house Monday afternoon, Rev. Harry Blackford officiating. About the tiny white casket was a profusion of beautiful flowers, among them being a pillow of roses on which was the name "Walter," a star of pinks and roses from the Monson lodge of Odd Fellows, of which Mr. Smith is a member, a bouquet of roses from the King's Daughters, a basket from Stafford friends, and many cut flowers. The burial was in the Center cemetery. Mr. and Mrs. Smith have the sympathy of the community in their sorrow.

Monson people will be interested in the following, from a recent issue of the Lawrence *Eagle*:

Parker street M. E. church will soon rejoice in a new coat of paint. At yesterday's services the pastor, Rev. W. H. Marble, announced that sufficient money had been raised to pay for the work, which will be begun at once. Under Mr. Marble's leadership the church is making rapid strides to activity and prosperity. Since his coming other improvements have been accomplished, and more are to follow. At yesterday's forenoon service five persons were received into membership and one child was baptized. Last evening Mr. Marble gave an address on "Three Great Men: Dana, Pullman and George." He especially eulogized the point that their success was due to the fact that they were hard workers. The Sunday evening services are now held in the audience room. The audiences, both morning and evening, are rapidly increasing. The Junior League now has an average attendance of over 50. The 'Opportunity Club,' composed of girls connected with the church, are preparing for a fair to be held soon."

HAMPDEN.

Ernest Howlett has moved into F. L Davis's house.

The public schools closed to-day for the Thanksgiving vacation.

Mrs. James B. Sargent and daughter have returned to the parsonage after a six-weeks' vacation in Vermont.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Arrangements have been effected whereby the stores close at 8 o'clock on Monday evenings during the winter.

George Tupper of North Wilbraham has sold about 20 acres of land running from the Boston road to the river, to the Boston and Albany railroad. Men are at work getting out the gravel for the railroad.

WARREN.

The New England Telephone Company have put in a new switch board at the central office in Hastings's drug store.

Of late there has been considerable petty lawlessness, and the selectmen have offered a reward of $10 for the conviction of any one breaking street lamps, defacing bridges, or committing other damage to public or private property.

LUDOW CENTER.

A large number of candidates were given the third and fourth degree at the Grange Monday evening. The Chicopee Grange was present and furnished the literary entertainment.

The uptown schools have closed until after Thanksgiving. The teacher at the Center has resigned, as she had an opportunity to teach nearer home.

The W. C. T. U. has reorganized with the following officers: President, Mrs. A. J. Clark; vice presidents, Miss L. T. Jones and Mrs. Hattie Roberts; superintendent of flower commission, Mrs. Hattie Roberts; superintendent of literature, Mrs. H. E. Bennett.

WEST WARREN.

Charles Gilbert's family will leave town soon.

O St. Germaine has taken a position as engineer in Worcester.

Miss Lizzie McElroy, who has been at work in Fiskdale, is visiting at her home at No. 4.

Miss Rose A. Johnson, who has been spending a few weeks at her home, returned to Worcester this week.

J. E. Lombard, who for the past five years has lived in Warren village, has returned to his own house, corner of Central and Main streets.

Perkins & Hatch of Springfield, through their agent, have bought and shipped the past week several hundred barrels of apples collected in this place and vicinity.

Joseph Davis, who has been at work in Ware during the past few months, has accepted a position in the counting room of the Boston Duck Co. at Bondsville.

WALES.

The public schools closed this week for a week's vacation.

W. Royce advertises to sell his personal property at auction the 27th, consisting of household goods, farming tools and live stock.

Charles G. Thompson has broken ground for a new house near his father's residence. T. J. Hines of Monson has the contract for the carpenter work.

Mr. and Mrs. James Patterson have the sympathy of their many neighbors and friends in the sudden death of Mrs. Patterson's young sister, Miss Lenora Cowen, of Dover, Maine, who came to visit her sister a week ago and was suddenly stricken with congestion of the brain, dying Saturday evening. She was a bright and pretty girl of 16, and was well known among the young people here.

Alonzo Jones received a letter this week from his daughter, Mrs. Conrad Jones of Moulton, N. C., announcing that he had become grandfather to a fine boy of nine pounds weight. Mr. Jones hopes to live to see the boy governor of North Carolina some day. Mrs. Jones will be remembered by Wales people, as she went to her present home only about a year ago.

BRIMFIELD.

The whist club met with Mrs Edward Hitchcock Friday evening.

Mrs. W. A. Janes has returned home from a seven-weeks' visit at Hillsboro, N. H.

Mrs. A. W. Pierson has returned from Springfield, where she has been spending the past week.

Supt. of Schools Jackson conducted a teachers' meeting at the Center schoolhouse Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. James Warren, accompanied by her daughter, Miss Warren, left their summer home here for their winter residence in Worcester, Tuesday.

The Hitchcock Academy was closed Friday on account of diphtheria in Fiskdale, until the Tuesday after Thanksgiving It was feared that the disease would be brought into the school by some of the students from that town.

The Brimfield Grange met Tuesday evening for the regular meeting in the town hall. A large number of names were proposed for membership, to be admitted in December. Refreshments served consisted of home-made candies furnished by the ladies, and pop corn by the men.

A good number attended the Poverty Party Nov. 12th given by the first Congregational church. Those dressed in poverty were admitted for three cents, including supper of cheese, crackers and gingerbread The entertainment was in charge of the Christian Endeavors.

EAST BRIMFIELD.

The Snell Mfg. Co. is to have some of the houses in the village painted next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Hart of East Haddam, Ct., who have been visiting their daughter, Mrs. H. S. Howes, for a few weeks, left Thursday for Springfield to stay a few days with their son.

Rev. Mr. Smith of Fiskdale gave a very stirring and earnest sermon a week ago last Sunday, and last Sabbath Rev. Mr. Kyle of Brimfield delivered one of his masterly discourses. Rev. Mr. Mitchell next Sunday.

Wilbur Siddall, who has been an employe of the Snell Mfg. Co. for the past seven years, gave his notice last Monday and next Monday his goods are to leave town and he will go to work in the Richards knife shop at Southbridge. Both he and his wife will be very much missed, and it will be hard to fill his place, both in the shop and as a neighbor.

The entertainment and social Tuesday evening, the 9th, was not so well attended as the first one, owing to the stormy weather and bad condition of the roads. However, with a programme occupying an hour and a half, every number of which was worth listening to, and then plenty of cake and coffee, everyone was satisfied and glad they attended.

Last Friday was the fifty-eighth anniversary of the birth of John Lumbard, and it was duly celebrated that evening by a large gathering of friends and neighbors at his house. Mrs. Bump, in a few words, presented him with a sum of money with which to purchase just what he wanted most, and the evening was soon passed with games, social talk and a generous collation.

HOLLAND.

Mrs. W L. Webber has been spending the week with relatives in Warren.

Miss Adella Luddington, a teacher from Union, visited schools in town last Friday.

Burtrum Wood and Mr. Hill from Worcester are the guests of their old friend, W. M Webber.

Lyman Howlett, formerly of this place, but now a resident of Amherst, was in town recently visiting relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Bennett and others attended the meeting of the G A. R. and Relief Corps held in Fiskdale Tuesday evening.

The school at the Centre closed its fall term this week. The teacher, Miss Blodgett, will spend the vacation at her home in Warren.

Elgar Webber of Southbridge, in company with two friends, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Webber. Ora Webber was also home to spend Sunday.

Master Philip Marselle, a lad of four years, has been very ill with an attack of rheumatism, and under the care of Dr. Sawin of Brimfield. He is now reported better.

There is much fear that the diphtheria, which is so prevalent in Fiskdale and Sturbridge, will reach this place, and some of the people who were employed in those villages have left their work.

The pupils from here who attend the Brimfield Academy went to their work Monday morning but returned soon after announcing that on account of the prevalence of contagious diseases the school had closed.

While the attendance in the Centre school during the past few terms has been excellent, no record excels that of Master Everett Butterworth, who has not, in seven terms, been absent from a session. Among others who show perfect records for several successive terms are Clifford and Gertrude Webber, George Henderson, Ernest and Erwin Bennett, Sarah Bagley, Maude Butterworth, Louise Willis, Pearl and Jessie Wilson, Vera Webber, Joseph and Walter Hodsdon.

WARE.

A number of new boxes were added to the post office equipment Tuesday.

Dr. D. M. Ryan entertained the Brookfield Medical Club at the Mansion House Wednesday afternoon.

All the public schools will close at noon Wednesday until the following Monday morning for the Thanksgiving vacation.

Phillip Byron, a carpenter, fell from a ten-foot scaffold in Wheelwright Saturday and broke his leg above the ankle. Dr. Miner attended him.

Michael King was ejected from All Saints' church for making a disturbance, and upon refusing to move on when outside the church was placed under arrest.

The body of William Conley, who died at the Hartford hospital, was brought to Ware Wednesday and interred in Aspen Grove cemetery. Mr. Conley was well known in Ware and Thorndike, and leaves a brother, Thomas Conley, overseer in the Otis Company's mills.

Joseph Richard of Gilbertville lost a finger in a peculiar manner Saturday night He held an open jack-knife in his hand to protect himself from a company of small boys who were annoying him, and in some manner he sustained so severe a cut on one of the fingers of his right hand that it had to be amputated by Dr. Miner.

Mrs. H. F. Ross of Newtonville died Wednesday of pneumonia after an illness of two days. Mrs. Ross was the daughter of Daniel Sanford of Ware Center, and her husband was H. F. Ross, contractor and lumberman of Newtonville. Mrs. Ross owned the beautiful summer residence on Brimstone Hill and lived there for several summers She visited the town almost every day and made many friends, who regret her death.

The second annual trades exhibit and carnival opened Tuesday in the town hall and continued through Thursday evening Booths were arranged along the right and left sides of the hall, in the center and on the stage. They were handsomely decorated and the hall presented a very pretty spectacle. Tuesday evening the Second Regiment Band orchestra of Springfield gave a concert, and a chicken-pie supper was served in the court room. Wednesday afternoon a matinee was given and an oyster supper in the evening. Many people visited the carnival. Those having booths exhibiting their line of business were: C. Hitchcock & Co., E. D. Howard, John D Smith, H. H. Turner, F. N. Hosmer, A. Bryson & Co, Abbott & Stubbs, H. O Robinson, C W. Eddy, Marsh Bros, H. A & F. A. Tucker, A. J. Davis, Mrs. H. Fletcher, L. B. Sibley & Co., F. W. Ruggles, Dexter & Richmond, P. J Mulvaney, F. E. Marsh, Coe & Naylor, Bates Specialty Comyany. The King's Daughters and Epworth League also had exhibits.

WARREN.

The schools closed to-day for a week's vacation.

Mrs. Edward Nye and son have gone to East Cambridge.

Miss Deluce of Boston is the guest of Mrs. George Shumway.

The Tuesday Club met with Mrs. D. G. Hitchcock this week.

Rev. W. B. Forbush lectured at West Brookfield Tuesday night.

Chicken-pox has claimed many victims among the younger school children.

A young son of Rev. W. B. Forbush has been dangerously ill with pneumonia, but is convalescing.

Mrs. George P. Aborn and Master Pennell left for Boston Friday. They will reside in Dorchester this winter.

The old Catholic church is being nicely remodeled with stage fittings, and will be known hereafter as Columbian Hall.

Mrs. Isabel Rice and son, Master Franklin, Mrs. Jameson, Mrs. Whitney and Miss Strickland are among the visitors in town this week.

The Young Ladies' Mission Circle gave a very delightful reception to its members and friends at the home of Miss Edith Chadsey on Bacon street Wednesday evening; between sixty and seventy were present.

The second entertainment in the citizens' course will be given in the Congregational church Monday evening by Rev. George W. Bickness, D. D., of Cambridge, entitled, "Down in Dixie; in camp, on the march, and under fire.' It will be illustrated by a stereopticon.

The directors of the Warren, Brimfield and Wales electric road met Wednesday and voted not to accept the franchises granted by the several boards of selectmen. The reason given is that the franchises contained several clauses which would be absurd for any company to accept.

The ladies of the Universalist society are preparing for their annual Christmas sale, which will be held in Brigham's hall Dec. 1 and 2. The usual number of attractions will be offered; supper will be served each evening, and a pleasing entertainment will be presented both nights.

Thomas Nevius was the victim of a painful accident Monday evening. He was working on the flume of Sayles & Jenks' mill and had poured some hot lead into a hole which was damp. An explosion immediately followed and Nevins was struck in the face and badly burned about the eyes, but it is hoped that he will not lose the sight of either. A fellow workman was also slightly burned by the explosion.

A special town meeting has been called for the afternoon of the 27th. Important articles to be voted upon include the buying of land to build an addition to the town hall; to repair and enlarge the town hall; to light the town hall with electricity; to hire night police; to adopt regulations of cemetery; to borrow $500 to pay for electric lights; to appropriate money to repair and increase the fire apparatus.

The residents of the town have been somewhat nervous lately over the numerous alarms of fire. Early Friday evening the alarm was rung for a fire in a chimney at the lower village; about eleven the same evening a barn on the north road, belonging to Charles Walker, was burned; Sunday evening a blaze started in the shed of a house belonging to William Lincoln and very near the pump works. As the house was untenanted the origin of the fire is as yet a mystery.

Fire was discovered in the woodshed which connects the house of William Lincoln with the main building of the Knowles steam pump works Sunday evening, and an alarm was sounded. Water from the Knowles company's hydrant was turned on and the fire extinguish d without much loss. It is thought that the fire was of incendiary origin, and the townspeople are somewhat aroused over the affair, as if the fire had started in the middle of the night the conflagration of a few weeks ago might have been repeated. The selectmen have offered a reward of $100 for evidence sufficient to convict the guilty party or parties.

BELCHERTOWN.

Patrons of the creamery received 033 per space for October cream.

E B. Hitchcock has gone to New York, where he will spend the winter with his son.

E. S. Hopkins, who has spent the summer in Canada, has returned to his Belchertown home.

W. E. Bridgman has been appointed administrator of the estate of the late Ellen Sullivan.

Myron West has been chosen leader of the drum corps. The corps now has a membership of fourteen.

Invitations are out for the marriage of Daisy Bell, oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George I. Davis, and Charles Francis Marshall of Hartford, Ct., to take place next Wednesday at 4 p. m. at the residence of the bride's parents on Federal street.

The Clapp Memorial Library received this week the largest donation of books received at one time since its organization, the gift of A. L. Burt of New York Mr. Burt had previously given in three installments 300 books, and now gives a donation of 300 more. Mr. Burt is a native of Belchertown.

Aaron Munsell, 84, died Saturday morning at the home of his daughter, Mrs. William Squaires. Mr. Munsell was a native of Belchertown and was a widely known and highly respected citizen. He leaves a widow and eight children, six daughters and two sons by a former wife. The funeral was held Monday from the home of his daughter at 1 p m

A special town meeting will be held tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock to see if the town will vote to accept a road as laid out by the selectmen from William Clary's in the south part of the town to the Ware road, and see if the town will give permission to L. W. Dillon to build a skeleton building of suitable architectural design, with roof, over the town well at the north end of the common, to be maintained at his expense.

Mr. and Mrs. George N. Barrett, whose marriage took place at Williamsport, Pa., the 10th, are visiting at the home of Mr. Barrett's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Judson Barrett in the Lake Vale district. Thursday evening the young couple were pleasantly surprised by a party of friends and neighbors, who presented them with numerous gifts and passed a social time. Mr. and Mrs. Barrett will remain in Belchertown until January, when they will return to Williamsport.

The annual meeting of the Farmers' and Mechanics' Club was held Saturday evening. These officers were elected: President, D. F. Shumway; vice presidents, G. C. Allen, J. R Gould, L W. Dillon, H C. West, T. J. S. Parsons; secretary, George H. B. Greene; treasurer, W. E Bridgman; directors, George L. Warner, M G. Ward, C. S. Knight, D P Spencer, E S Lane. It was voted to appropriate $25 of the club's funds toward the erecting of the fence and gateway at Mt. Hope cemetery.

G. A. R. Post Silver Wedding.

The 25th anniversary of E J Griggs post, G A R., of Belchertown, was celebrated Wednesday evening by the holding of a camp-fire in the town hall. The posts and relief corps of Amherst, Ware, Northampton, South Hadley, Enfield and Easthampton, and the Enfield camp of Sons of Veterans had been invited, and nearly all the various organizations were represented. Department Commander J. M. Dean of Fall River, Past Department Commander Hersey of Springfield, guests from Boston, and many citizens of the town were present. The exercises were opened with a prayer by Rev. A. H. Manee, followed by music by a quartette consisting of C. B. King, F. G. Shaw, Mrs. Arthur Bridgman and Mrs. H D. Hoag. Commander F. L. Plantiff then gave the address of welcome, which was followed by an interesting history of the post by the historian, Howard C. West. Commander Dean of Fall River addressed the gathering fittingly and was followed by a recitation by Miss Nettie Shaw. Senior Vice Department Commander Gilman spoke of the Grand Army as a happy family with the soldiers as the husband, the Relief Corps the wife, and the Sons of Veterans the children. Dr. Branch of Amherst talked interestingly and brought before the minds of the people the vivid scenes of '61 and '64. Senior Vice Department Commander Gilman then rendered a solo, after which adjournment was made to Grand Army Hall, where a collation was served by the Womans' Relief Corps. Capt. John Anderson was toastmaster, and speechmaking was in order. Instrumental and vocal music added to the pleasure of the supper. On the whole the exercises were very much enjoyed by all in attendance.

CARD.—We wish to express our heartfelt thanks to all of our neighbors and friends who so kindly remembered us with their sympathy and kind deeds in our recent bereavement.

MR. AND MRS. H. M. SMITH.

Monson, Mass., Nov. 17th, 1897.

Dreadfully Nervous.

GENTS:—I was dreadfully nervous, and for relief took your Karl's Clover Root Tea It quieted my nerves and strengthened my whole Nervous System. I was troubled with Constipation, Kidney and Bowel trouble. Your Tea soon cleansed my system so thoroughly that I rapidly regained health and strength. Mrs S. A. Sweet, Hartford, Conn. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Cure that Cough with Shiloh's Cure. The best Cough Cure. Relieves Croup promptly. One million bottles sold last year. 40 doses for 25 cts. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Karl's Clover Root Tea is a pleasant laxative. Regulates the bowels, purifies the blood. Clears the complexion. Easy to make and pleasant to take. 25 cts Sold by J. B Shaw

Greatest Show in the World.

A gentleman who has traveled much, not only abroad but in his own country, as well, is authority for the statement that the show at Keith's Boston Theater each week is the greatest given in any amusement resort in the world for the money. Not only that, but it is given in a place that is absolutely the most beautiful of its kind, wholesome in its surroundings and conducted in every detail on a plane that has no parallel in the history of the stage. Mr. Keith's enterprise is unique and elevating; it is the only place of the kind in the world where a man can take his wife and children with absolute safety; it is educational. Since the opening of the new entrance from Tremont street and the wonderful "Crystal Tunnel" beneath Mason street, more people than ever before have visited Boston's famous playhouse, and the inhabitants of the Hub are prouder than ever of a place which is truly "one of the sights of the city." Within the next few weeks some of the most sensational acts that have ever been given in vaudeville will be seen at Keith's, including a wonderful French horseman, who puts a handsome equine through all the known paces on a platform only 15 feet in diameter, without a railing, and elevated some 20 feet above the stage.

Bladder Troubles.

The bladder was created for one purpose, namely, a receptacle for the urine, and as such it is not liable to any form of disease except by one of two ways. The first way is from imperfect action of the kidneys. The second way is from careless local treatment of other diseases.

SAMPLE SENT FREE

Unhealthy urine from unhealthy kidneys is the chief cause of bladder troubles. It is comforting to know that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root fulfills every wish in quickly curing bladder and urinary troubles. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding or stinging pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The mild and extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. At druggists, fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet, both sent free by mail. Mention PALMER JOURNAL and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N Y. The proprietors of the paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

Free of Charge to Sufferers.

Cut this out and take it to your druggist and get a sample bottle free of Dr. King's New Discovery, for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. They do not ask you to buy before trying. This will show you the great merits of this truly wonderful remedy, and show you what can be accomplished by the regular size bottle. This is no experiment, and would be disastrous to the proprietors, did they not know it would invariably cure. Many of the best physicians are now using it in their practice with great results, and are relying on it in most severe cases. It is guaranteed. Trial bottles free of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson. Regular size 50c. and $1 00.

Nothing timid about Broadhurst Bros., the Shoe Dealers of Springfield. They have piled in case after case of Women's Albion Kid and Box calf boots at *$2.00 a pair*, and the letting out at $2.00 of these reliable goods—which are worth at least a dollar higher in price—is now keeping their salesmen on the jump.

COFFEE should not be used especially by fleshy or bilious persons. It thickens the blood and apoplexy is often times the result of its use. "Ayer's Hygienic Cereal Coffee" contains all the elements of nutrition.

A Card.

We, the undersigned, agree to refund the money on a fifty cent bottle of Greene's Syrup of Tar, if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guaranteed a twenty-five cent bottle to prove satisfactory or no pay.

LeGro & Lynde, Palmer.
O. P. Allen, Palmer.
Fred M. Royce, Wales.
G. L. Keeney, Monson.
G. H. Stratton, Monson.

HOW IT SPREADS.

People Are Talking All Over Massachusetts. This Report Come From Holyoke.

How it spreads!
Can't keep a "good thing" down.
Better the article the more imitators.
Fortunately the public have a safeguard.
Praise can't be imitated.
And true praise takes root and spreads.
Claim is one thing, proof another.
Claim is what the manufacturers say.
Proof is what the people say.
Holyoke people say
Doan's Kidney's Pills cure sick kidneys.
Scores of citizens there testify to this.
Here is a case in point.

Mr. Michael Markham of 187 Dwight street, Holyoke, says: "I have lived in this city 37 years and I am acquainted with a good many residents. I don't know how long I have had kidney complaint, but the last attack stuck right to me for 18 months. There was no abatement of the backache in all that time. It was so sore and lame that it rendered me incapable of performing any work. I had trouble with the kidney secretions, too, and tried everything I could think about or hear about for my complaints. Nothing checked it until I got a box of Doan's Kidney Pills. They began doing me good before the box was finished. The pain is greatly lessened and the urinary trouble has gone. I am being helped by Doan's Kidney Pills as no other medicine ever helped me before, and I can conscientiously recommend them to anyone suffering as I suffered."

Just such evidence as this can be had right here in Palmer. Call at the drug store of LeGro & Lynde, who always keep Doan's Kidney Pills in stock, and see what their customers report to them.

Doan's Kidney Pills 50 cents per box, for sale by all dealers; Sent by mail on receipt of price. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for U. S. Remember the name, *Doan's*, and take no substitute.

Ladies, clean your kid gloves with Miller's Gloveine, for sale only by D. L. Bodfish, headquarters for dressed and undressed kid gloves. All the most desirable shades. Gloves of one dollar and upward guaranteed.

Good News.

No other medicine was ever given such a test as Otto's Cure. Thousands of bottles of this great German remedy are being distributed FREE OF CHARGE, by druggists in this country, to those afflicted with consumption, asthma, croup, severe coughs, pneumonia and all throat and lung diseases, giving the people proof that Otto's Cure will cure them. For sale only by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; Brown Bros., Bondsville. Samples free. Large bottle 50c and 25c.

THANKSGIVING BALL

On Thanksgiving Night.

Are you going? Why of course you are—everyone goes to the Firemen's Ball.

BUT! Remember it is going to be quite a dressy affair, and you will need a pair of **PATENT LEATHER** or **WHITE KID SLIPPERS.**

We were **never before** able to show such a **fine line of**

SHOES and SLIPPERS FOR DANCE and PARTY

wear as we can now show you, and the prices are right.

Don't Forget that the day before Thanksgiving is next Wednesday, the last Wednesday in November, consequently the last chance you will have to save that 10 per cent on your shoes.

Buy Your Thanksgiving Shoes Wednesday and Save 10 Per Cent.

FULLER, THE MONSON SHOEIST.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 William Street, New York.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS. Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES

Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Yards—west of Depot.

STORE OPEN SATURDAY AND MONDAY EVENINGS.

WEATHER ZERO==

Trade Red Hot!

Every day's record! Such an overturning of stock hasn't been seen in many a day! Ten hours daily of finding, trying, buying---with scarcely a breathing spell.

Every morning we're refreshed and ready again!

Had we been sure of cold weather, you wouldn't have had these profit-sharing bargains. Our doubt was your salvation---make the most of it!

ALL PRICES THIRTY TO FORTY PER CENT BELOW ACTUAL VALUE.

Now's the time to buy! Stylish, perfect fitting, reliable suits and overcoats at prices that libel the goods.

Fashionable dress trousers. Net cash prices $3.19, 3.59 and 4.49.

High grade, satisfying single and double breasted suits---$8.65, 8.90, 9.85, 11.20, 14 20, up to the best at 19.80. The ordinary lines at 5.79 and 6.80.

Swell cut and made overcoats---$5 95, 7.35, 10.80 and 13.85.

Boys' suits and overcoats, men's and boys' hats, underwear and furnishings---all at great reductions.

HAYNES & CO.,

THE ALWAYS RELIABLE

Clothiers, Tailors, Hatters, Furnishers.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Forbes & Wallace's, SPRINGFIELD.

Everything at the Low Prices of Last Week.

Surprising bargains in all lines of goods—

Blankets
Millinery
Fancy Silks
Heavy Underwear
Underskirts
Comfortables
Aprons
Boy's Clothing
Carpets
Dress Goods
Jackets and Capes
Cotton Underwear
Linens
Bedspreads
Corsets
Shoes
Dinner Sets
Furniture, etc.

You shouldn't put off your winter trading a day. Come now.

Exhibition and Sale of Oriental Rugs and Carpets.

To continue all this week and next only.

This is the finest collection that we have had to show in a long time—lowest prices.

Cashmeres, $9.75 *to* $82.50
Bokharas, $8 *to* 95
Camels Hair, $6 *to* 85
Kelims, $5 *to* 25
Shirvans, $5 *to* 25
Kundistans, $8 *to* 55
Karabaghs, $5 *to* 10
Yourks, $15 *to* 50
Mossouls, $5 *to* 25
Bergamos, $5 *to* 25
Anatolias, $2.90 *to* 20

There are besides, some very rich rugs and carpets valued at $1.00, $2.00, $3.00, $4.00 and $5.00 each. Remember this sale is for this week and next only.

Forbes & Wallace,

Main, Vernon and Pynchon streets, Springfield, Mass.

A Watch Bargain!

14 k Gold-filled Case WARRANTED FOR 20 YEARS, with Waltham, Elgin or Hampden movement. Full 15 jeweled and warranted. ONLY $12. Regular price $30.

H. J. DAVISON, JEWELER AND BROKER.

421 MAIN ST., (for 25 years on Elm St., SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

AT HOME you sometimes need remedies handy and quick in case of sudden sickness. A Rubber Hot Water Bag is just the thing for pain, chills, etc. We have the best qualities made in two, three and four quarts, in black and white rubber. Don't delay, get a . . . . HOT WATER BAG and save money!

LeGRO & LYNDE, DRUGGISTS, MAIN STREET, PALMER.

W. C. Newman, THE NEW CLOAK STORE.

Now is the time to inspect our

Electric

Seal Collarettes, Klondikes, Scarfs, etc., in great variety of shapes and prices. They are especially designed for warmth and comfort on the

Road

We call attention, particularly, to the inhabitants of the

Connecting Villages.

Don't fail to see them, they are just the thing for the Season.

W. C. NEWMAN, PALMER, MASS.

FRUIT FOR

THANKSGIVING.

Grapes, Oranges, Bananas, Apples.

THE FINEST TO BE FOUND.

NUTS OF ALL KINDS, and a big variety of Confectionery.

George Trickett,

Nassowanno House Block, Palmer.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

GROCERIES, MARKETS, CIGAR STORES, POOL ROOMS, BOARDING AND LODGING HOUSES, RESTAURANTS, VARIETY STORES, ETC. FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

FARM WANTED

For Cash Customers, and also to exchange for rentable property.

J. S. Livingstone & Co

Rooms 9 and 10, 432 Main St., Springfield. (OVER SMITH & MURRAY.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING, CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

WANTED.

AGENTS to sell Farm Seeds, Nursery Stock, Etc. 700 acres under cultivation. Largest assortment on this Continent. Stock guaranteed. Most liberal terms. Superb outfits free. General agents who can give security and run sub agents can obtain positions with us. Lady canvassers are very successful in our line. Apply now to

LUKE BROS. CO., Rochester, N. Y.

Mention this paper.

DENTISTRY in all its specialties at the Roller Dental Parlors. Teeth Painlessly Extracted, Filled, Crowned and Bridged by Dr. C. H. Cannon, Lawrence Block, . . . Palmer.

DR. S. B. KEITH

Is prepared to do all kinds of

DENTAL WORK

at his home 57 Central Street,

PALMER, - - - - - - - MASS.

STOVES, TINWARE, RANGES.

I shall carry a full line of

Richmond Ranges and Steam Boilers

in addition to my regular stock.

Come in and inspect these goods and get prices before placing your order. New goods direct from foundry in Norwich.

: : : I have a stock of : : :

PLUMBING GOODS

: : : and always : : :

First-class Workmen to Install Plumbing, Steam, Hot Water or Hot Air Heating Systems.

TIN, COPPER and NICKLE-PLATED WARE. WIRE GOODS, PUMPS, VALVES, IRON PIPE and FITTINGS.

Prices as Low as the Lowest,

taking into account quality of goods and workmanship.

I SOLICIT YOUR PATRONAGE.

W. H. Hitchcock,

Central Street, PALMER.

Palmer Savings Bank,

Palmer, Mass.

C. H. HOBBS, President.
H. P. HOLDEN, 1st Vice President.
C. F. GROSVENOR, 2d Vice President.
WM. HOLBROOK, 3d Vice President.

W. W. LEACH, Secretary.

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C. H. Hobbs,	J. B. Shaw,	J. S. Loomis,
H P. Holden,	C. L Gardner,	H. G. Loomis,
E. H. Hastings,	R. C. Newell,	F. F. Marcy,
Wm. Holbrook,	G E. Buck,	W. W. Leach,
W. E. Stone,	C. F. Grosvenor,	F. A. Royce,
	George Robinson,	H. Ward.

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BOARD OF INVESTMENT.

C. H. Hobbs, H. G. Loomis, J. B. Shaw, E. G. Hastings, Wm. Holbrook.

TREASURER.

H. W. McGREGORY.

Banking hours 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., Saturdays, 9 a. m. to 12 m.

SEE MY CARRIAGES, HARNESS, ROBES.

I AM { My own President, My own Secretary, My own Treasurer, My own Landlord.

I buy of the best makers, and sell at prices that defy competition. Have all styles and sell what I represent. I sell

400 to 500 CARRIAGES

every year. If I have not just what you wish I will build it.

Take the Holyoke and Springfield electric line which goes by my warehouse. You can save $5 to $25 on each wagon.

D. N. BUTTERWORTH.

Remember, I am at what was formerly Edson Clark's old stand, West Springfield, Mass.

E. S. Bryant, D. M. D., Dentist,

Lynde's Block, Palmer.

Office hours: 8 30 to 12.30. 1 30 to 5 p. m.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING, CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

A RECITATION OF THE MERITS —OF— AYER'S Cherry Pectoral would include the cure of every form of disease which affects the throat and lungs. Asthma, Croup, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough and other similar complaints have (when other medicines failed) yielded to

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

If You Are Going

WEST

And Wish to Travel Economically, Try the New

Tourist Car Line

...OF THE...

Boston & Albany R. R.

EVERY TUESDAY a car will leave Palmer at 5.20 p. m., going via Michigan Central R. R. to Chicago, and

EVERY WEDNESDAY a car will leave Palmer at same time, going via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R.

DUE IN CHICAGO AT 9.00 P. M., there connecting with personally conducted excursions to California points.

Second-class tickets are accepted in these cars, and berths are only $2.00 each.

A. S. HANSON,
General Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT OCT. 17, 1897.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

LEAVE Brattleboro, 5.45 and 10 30 a. m. and 4 30 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Mass. R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield; at New London with the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R.
LEAVE Amherst, 7.05 a. m., 12.24 and 5.57 p. m.
LEAVE Palmer, 8.25 a. m., 1 49 and 7.15 p. m for New London and intermediate stations

GOING NORTH.

LEAVE New London, 5 20 and 7.40 a. m., and 2 49 p. m. for Palmer, Brattleboro and intermediate stations.
LEAVE New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 5.20 p. m.
LEAVE Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 10.55 a. m. and 7.10 p. m., connecting with express for Montreal and the West via. G. T. R. R.
LEAVE Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 10.55 a. m. and 7.10 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.

S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS.

CORRECTED TO OCT. 5, 1897

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST.

Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—Leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6 55, 9 00 a. m.; 3 14 p. m. Sundays, 6 55 a. m.
RETURNING—Leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4 58 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3 14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Cold Brook—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3 14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST.

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m.; 4 28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4 35 p. m.
RETURNING—Leave Northampton 5.55, 8.00 a. m.; 2.15, 6.00 p. m. Sundays, 6 55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.

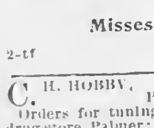
it is what a cough may lead to that makes it so dangerous.

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar is a medicine that has long been tested in private practice. Sold by druggists generally.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

Dr. Rose's Sanitarium



For the Treatment and Cure of LIQUOR, MORPHINE and Narcotic Drug Habits. Trained male and female nurses. Send for illustrated Catalogue. Telephone. Addr. DR. ROSE'S SANITARIUM, South Windham, Conn.

Piano and Banjo Lessons

given by

Misses Annie and Carrie Fish,

2-tf Palmer.

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER. Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield Ct.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING, CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

Three Fools.

There was a man who failed
  To win the longed-for prize
Of riches and prosperity—
  He did not advertise.

There was a lover once who died
  Quite wretched, I suppose,
Because all through his life he was
  Too bashful to propose.

There was another man whose ways
  His neighbors greatly pained,
Because he didn't know enough
  To go in when it rained.

All three were fools, but worst of all
  To everybody's eyes
Was he who was a business man
  And didn't advertise.

—*Somerville Journal.*

WONDERS OF THE ORINOCO.

S. Thompson, who went to Venezuela last year in company with L. O. Dent and others to investigate the Orinoco country for the Fairbault syndicate, was in the city yesterday on business. To Messrs. Thompson and Dart belongs the honor of discovering probably the highest cascade in the world. The most exhaustive search in all records has failed to disclose any record of the cascade heretofore.

The exploring party consisted of Mr. Thompson and Mr. Dart and six or eight native carriers. The party struck out at right angles from the Orinoco through the dense jungles Mr Thompson said it was impossible to make more than three or four miles a day through these forests, as the vines, trees and underbrush were so closely intertwined. The party were compelled to use machetes to cut their way through. At night each man slung his hammock between the trees, covered himself with a stout mosquito netting and slept soundly. During the trip parrots and gayly-plumed birds were seen by the millions. Only seven snakes were seen, which rather disproves the theory that the jungles of Venezuela are inhabited by reptiles.

The party continued through the jungles for one hundred miles, and one day the sound of a mighty cataract came to their ears. The exploring party was then in the Imataca mountains. The sound of the falling water was pursued, and in an hour or two the party came in full view of one of the most wonderful sights ever seen by men. Coming from a height which could only be guessed, was a mighty torrent. It was following the precipitous sides of the mountain, which rose at an angle of about 85 degrees. The water followed a multitude of channels, and its rush churned it into white foam. Thompson says the cascade looked like a great sheet of animated white lace, with intricately woven meshes. After standing spell-bound, the party advanced to explore the cascade. They climbed up the side to a hight of 600 feet, but still the waterfall towered an equal distance above them. Mr. Thompson believes the water falls a distance of 1100 or 1200 feet. The cascade was named the Waterfall of Manoa, after the mythical city of gold, for which Raleigh and other explorers so vainly searched.

Mr. Thompson tells of many wonderful freaks of nature. The party several times came in contact with the carib fish, which are the most ferocious inhabitants of the water known. The fish are not over 14 inches long, but they travel in schools. Their teeth are three-cornered. Any living object which attracts their attention is attacked with a fury. Mr. Thompson tells of an Indian woman who entered the water to fill a bucket. She was attacked by the fish and reached the shore, only to die in 15 minutes. The flesh was literally torn from her body. Mr. Dart, who was with Mr. Thompson, caught one of the fish and pulled it upon the bank. He held the carib under his foot while he pointed at the peculiar teeth with his finger. With a quick movement the carib flopped out from under Mr. Dart's foot and seized him by the finger, cutting that member to the bone. The fish frequently have been known to bite ordinary fishhooks in two. Another fish which the party often came across was the morocoto, the flavor of which is like Lake Superior whitefish, only more delicate. The morocoto is provided with molar teeth and subsists on vegetable matter, which it thoroughly masticates before swallowing. Another peculiar creature found was the morocoy, a species of land turtle, which at night utters a cry of wonderful sweetness, plaintive and clear. The bugs and black ants, Mr. Thompson said, are the bane of the country. The black ant reaches the length of an inch and a half.—*St. Paul (Minn.) Globe.*

WHAT GIRLS ARE DOING.

The girls have got an idea into their heads this season that it is not at all "the thing" to have a long string of bridemaids walking up the aisle before them when they go to the altar to be married. The *chic* thing now is to have a maid of honor only. At three of the largest weddings this autumn the bride will have no bridemaids. Her maid of honor will be her only attendant. The reason for this sudden change is that it has been proved a very difficult matter for the girls to choose among their own relations, the cousins of their fiance, and other intimate friends, without having more bridemaids than were either necessary or consistent with the occasion.

A girl who is really "one of the girls," and a great favorite, and so fond of all her friends that she could not possibly decide upon any six or eight of them for bridemaids, is to be married on November 17th. She will have for her maid of honor a girl who is a friend of her fiance and herself alike. The bride's gown will be of heavy ivory satin with old lace, a gift from her mother, and her veil, caught with orange blossoms, will be tulle. Her maid of honor will be gowned entirely in pale pink, with a large picture hat of black velvet and plumes, and she will carry a huge bunch of American Beauty roses. There will be a large reception at her mother's house afterwards, and her mother will give her away, her father being dead. The floral decorations of this wedding are to be exceptionally pretty, and will prove the good taste of the bride, as it was she who chose them. The drawing-rooms and dining-room adjoining, where the collation will be served, will be entirely hung with garlands of smilax and white chrysanthemums. Large branches will be tied here and there at distances on the walls, and the ceiling will be so arranged with strings of smilax as to form a perfect bower of green and white. At the entrance of the first drawing-room will be an archway of palms, where the bride and groom will receive at one side. Here they will stand under a marriage bell suspended from a bower of palms and smilax.—*Harper's Bazar.*

FRECKLES.—The nose is very apt to freckle, even when no other part of the face is affected in the same way. These little brown spots can be removed by putting on the nose this lotion: Lemon juice, 3 ounces; vinegar, 1 ounce; rosewater, 1 ounce; Jamaica rum, 1 ounce. Apply this with a sponge several times a day.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING KINNAN, & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

DAREDEVIL HEROISM.

"The most daredevil piece of heroism I ever saw was by some negroes before Fort Pillow, when I was a prisoner inside the fort and General Payne was lying in front of it with his leg shot off," was the way Charles Cotton, of Company C of the 161st New York infantry, began a story of valiant rescue that he told to some negro veterans.

"General Payne's leg had been shot off in the first charge," he continued, "and he was lying hidden behind some rocks in front of the fort, while his troops were forming plans to rescue him. The scathing fire from the fort swept that spot, and no officer dared to command any of his men to go to certain death in what looked like a vain attempt to rescue their chief.

"While the men were deliberating a negro stepped up and said, 'We might as well run our chances now as any time, and I, for one, will make the attempt.' He was a handsome fellow, and the spirit he displayed was at once equalled by that of eleven other negroes, who stepped out and volunteered their services. A stretcher was brought, and four of them started but had gone only a few yards when every one was shot dead. A moment after four others of the volunteers rushed out, and picking up the stretcher, carried it a few yards further, when they, too, were killed. The four who were left went ahead as if nothing had happened, and two of them came back alive with the General, while the other two were left dead at the pile of rocks where General Payne had been lying. General Payne is still living, and, I am told, the two noble fellows who rescued him have wanted for nothing ever since."—*Buffalo Express.*

MOTHERHOOD.

Mrs. Pinkham Declares No Woman Need Despair.

There are many curable causes for sterility in women. One of the most common is general debility, accompanied by a peculiar condition of the blood.

Write freely and fully to Mrs. Pinkham. Her address is Lynn, Mass. She will tell you, free of charge, the cause of your trouble and what course to take. Believe me, under right conditions, you have a fair chance to become the joyful mother of children. MRS. LUCY LYTLE, 255 Henderson St., Jersey City, N. J., certainly thinks so. She says:

"I am more than proud of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and cannot find words to express the good it has done me. I was troubled very badly with the leucorrhœa and severe womb pains. From the time I was married, in 1882, until last year, I was under the doctor's care. We had no children. I have had nearly every doctor in Jersey City, and have been to Belvin Hospital, but all to no avail. I saw Mrs. Pinkham's advertisement in the paper, and have used five bottles of her medicine. It has done more for me than all the doctors I ever had It has stopped my pains, and has brought me a fine little girl. I have been well ever since my baby was born. I heartily recommend Mrs. Pinkham's medicine to all women suffering from sterility."

Pianos, Organs, AND Musical Instruments.

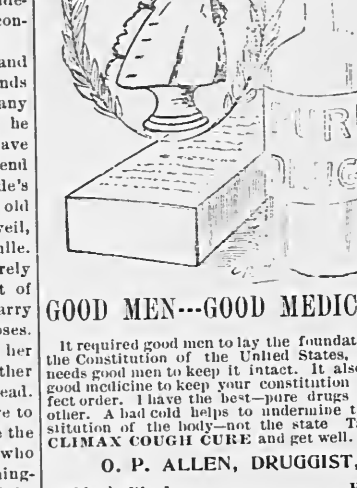
We have four stores filled with these goods. Large stock? Rather! Makes low prices possible. That is how we do the biggest business in these lines in Western Mass.

If you want any of them, see us or send us a postal.

TAYLOR'S MUSIC HOUSE,

SIGN OF THE "GOLDEN LYRE."

Opera House Block, Springfield.

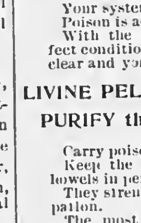


GOOD MEN---GOOD MEDICINE.

It required good men to lay the foundation for the Constitution of the United States, and it needs good men to keep it intact. It also needs good medicine to keep your constitution in perfect order. I have the best—pure drugs and no other. A bad cold helps to undermine the constitution of the body—not the state Take my CLIMAX COUGH CURE and get well.

O. P. ALLEN, DRUGGIST,

Holden's Block, - - Palmer.



IS YOUR COMPLEXION BRIGHT & CLEAR

If not there is a reason for it.
Your system is not working properly.
Poison is accumulating in the blood.
With the stomach, liver and bowels in perfect condition, your complexion will be bright, clear and youthful.

LIVINE PELLETS

PURIFY the BLOOD.

Carry poison from the system.
Keep the Liver clean and active, and the bowels in perfect condition.
They strengthen the digestion, cure constipation.
The most soluble pill made; can be reduced to a powder under the thumb.
Sample sent free on application.

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American people are satisfied only when they get the BEST.

I believe you get the BEST in DENTAL OPERATIONS at my office, and

WITHOUT PAIN.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH that are just right is the kind I make.

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DR. WM. L. ROBERTS, Dentist,

Court Sq. Theatre Building, Springfield.

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The Great Reduction Sale

of our entire stock of Black and Colored Dress Goods, which was commenced last Wednesday, will be continued during the present week. The many purchases which have been made by keen, sagacious women of judgment and good taste are proofs of the economic interest shown in this

SPECIAL DRESS GOODS SALE.

Twenty-five per cent discount from regular prices on all cash purchases. A few sample quotations to illustrate:—

7 yards,	50-cent	Suitings would be	$ 3 50,	Our special sale price $2.62
7½ "	50 "	" "	3 75,	" " " " 2 21
7 "	75 "	" "	5 25,	" " " " 3 94
7½ "	75 "	" "	5 62,	" " " " 4.22
6½ "	$1.00	" "	6 50,	" " " " 4 87
7 "	1 00	" "	7 00,	" " " " 5.25
7 "	1 25	" "	8 75,	" " " " 6.56
7 "	1 50	" "	10 50,	" " " " 7.88

Remember these are all bright, fresh, new goods of this season's importations. Can anyone in need of a new gown afford to ignore this opportunity?

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W. D. KINSMAN,

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LUTHER-EAMES CO.

It Was A Great Crowd!

They saw a great display of House Furnishing Goods—they were pleased—so were we. That's what we had the opening for. We want everyone to come to this store—feel at home—buy if prices and goods are right—and we know they will be. Our prices are lower than can be found elsewhere, and our terms are very easy.

Come and See THE Lamp Room.

Luther-Eames Co., OPP. COURT SQ., SPRINGFIELD.

HARPER'S BAZAR

a thoroughly up-to-date periodical for women, will enter upon its thirty-first volume in 1898. During the year it will be as heretofore

A MIRROR OF FASHION

T. W. Higginson

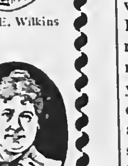
William Black

Paris and New York Fashions
A Colored Fashion Supplement
Cut Paper Patterns
A Bi-Weekly Pattern Sheet

Each issue will contain carefully prepared drawings of the advance fashions of Paris and New York. Once a month the BAZAR will issue, free, a colored fashion supplement. Cut paper patterns of certain gowns in each number will be made a feature. These will be sold in connection with each issue at a uniform price. The BAZAR will also publish bi-weekly, free, an outline pattern sheet.

LONG SERIALS AND SHORT STORIES

Katharine De Forest



Mary E. Wilkins

Two famous authors will contribute long serial stories to the BAZAR in 1898. The first deals with Scotch and Continental scenes, the second is a story of a young girl, versatile, and typically American.

WILD EELEN *By WILLIAM BLACK*

RAGGED LADY *By W. D. HOWELLS*

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These and a score of other equally prominent writers will contribute short stories to the BAZAR in 1898, making the paper especially rich in fiction.

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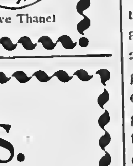

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OUR PARIS LETTER *By KATHARINE DE FOREST*

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SPECIAL SHOES, PRICES, AT HALL'S.

I make it a point to give good shoes at low prices.
I buy lots of shoes for cash and give customers the benefit of purchase.
I have lots of Ladies' Dongola Button, which cost to make **$2.50**, for **$1.50**.
They are great values for school shoes.
Misses' Shoes at $1 00 are good value. Ladies' Shoes from **$1.50** to **$3.50** are bought for service as well as style.
In Boys' and Youth's I excel in Shoes at prices from **$1.00** to **$2.00**.
Full stock warm Lined Goods and Rubbers. Choice lot Gent's Slips.
Big Drive—One Lot Boys' Rubber Boots, sizes 1 to 6, only **$1.50**.

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Hall's Shoe House, 294 Main Street. Next to P. O. **Springfield.**

THE GENUINE SCOTTISH TARTANS.

The genuine tartans are known and numbered, and although doubts have been cast on the dates of their origin, are of undeniable antiquity. The duke of Argyll, who adds the prestige of scholar to the authority of a great Highland chief, has traced certain heresies to an article in the Scots' magazine of last century. The writer would have it that the tartan was not so very much older than his own article, or, at least, that it was a child of the 18th century. The magazine must have had a careless editor, for any tincture of common knowledge might have rejected that thesis. Marvell's fine Horation ode makes mention of the Scot cowering behind his parti-colored plaid, and though what the poet wrote is no more evidence than what the soldier said, the epithet comes as near to saying "tartan" as the exigencies of meter permit. Plainly, the material was accepted as distinctively Scotch by the secretary of the general who had invaded the North and defeated the Scots—encumbered, it is true, by their clergymen at Dunbar. Nevertheless, the magazine writer contrived to sow tares to some purpose, for time has made a tradition of his canard.

Another theory, for which more is to be said, fixes the first appearance of tartan at 1545, the date of the battle of Kilsyth; but Hume, in his "History of Scotland," has it that "in Argyll and the Hebridae, before the middle of the 15th century, tartan was manufactured of one or two colors for the poor, more varied for the rich." Another annalist, who wrote before 1590, had noted the delight of the Highlanders in marbled cloth, and their preference for purple and blue. Again, the duke of St. Albans has in his possession a coat trimmed with royal Stewart tartan, which Charles II wore at his wedding. In 1661 the acts of Parliament of Scotland had mentioned tartan as a quite familiar commodity, which sold at 30 shillings an ell. And upon all accounts the Highland clans were wearing their several patterns well before 1600.

Broadly speaking, tartans may be divided as the duke of Argyll distinguishes them, into red and green. The Campbell, of green and blue, is perhaps the best known instance of the latter, while the red is to be seen exemplified in the favorite royal Stewart, and in the kilt of the Cameron Highlanders. The hunting Stewart has its admirers; but, unfortunately, it is a bastard tartan. There is a decline even in the best, for, in the opinion of Lord Archibald Campbell, an expert of recognized authority, we cannot hope to recapture the colors of our ancestors. Lord Archibald somewhere quotes the material of the old dyes. Blueberry was used for making scarlet, hyacinths for red, alder for black, willow for flesh color, and Logan has recorded his approval of a mixture of bullock blood and lime.—*London Standard.*

A WOMAN IN THE SMOKER.

When the Orange county express on the Erie railroad stopped at Paterson one morning last week, a stout, middle-aged Irish woman climbed up the steps of the smoking car and walked in, not heeding the warning: "Rear car, ladies; this is the smoking car."

The commuters looked up from their whist, and even the man from Tuxedo was a little bit interested when she seated herself, unmindful of the smoke. As the train moved out from the station the brakeman entered the car, tapped her on the shoulder and said:—

"Madam, this is the smoking car; there are plenty of seats for the ladies in the other cars."

That she was not fazed by the information was apparent to all, and the man from Tuxedo allowed himself to forget whether his partner's long suit was hearts or diamonds.

Then the woman winked knowingly, took out of her pocket pipe, tobacco and matches and answered:—

"An' did ye s'pose for wan minit I didn't be after knowin' 'twas the shmoker?"

She lighted her pipe and smoked all the way to Jersey City.—*New York Sun.*

Life's Dream.

How we strive and grasp for greatness,
  Spending all life's sweetest day
Courting fickle fortune's favors,
  Dreaming dreams that fade away,
All unmindful of small treasures
  Strewn so thickly in our way.

As we travel through life's pathways,
  Let us pluck each tiny gem,
Hoarding them as precious treasures—
  Of kind acts a sweet emblem—
That will, when the journey's over,
  Form the heav'nly diadem.

—*Baltimore American.*

ENGLAND'S RULE IN INDIA.

We recognize the great benefits that have come to India through British rule. With the venerable Sir. Arthur Colton, whose great irrigation works have saved hundreds of thousands of lives, and given permanent prosperity to a vast population around the mouths of the Godavery and Kistna, we can thank God that it has been permitted to the British nation to bestow great temporal advantages on the Indian people, especially the unspeakable blessing of peace. Under British rule there has been introduced an idea of justice between man and man—justice stern and incorruptible—such as they never had before. The poor have been in great measure protected against the oppression of the rich; whilst classes which formerly subsisted by force or fraud on the weakness or ignorance of the poor have been taught by education to obtain their living by rendering some service to their fellow countrymen. Above all, British rule has become—what at first it was not—friendly and favorable to missionary effort, and has thus opened the way for those whom the churches have sent out and whom God himself has called to do his work in spreading the gospel of Christ, with all its promise for the life that now is and for that which is to come.

But, after all, this is no more than should be expected from a Christian government. Nothing is more contemptible than for an Indian statesman to attempt to palliate the defects of their administration by comparisons in its favor with that of the Mogul emperors—as I last year heard done by the present secretary of state for India, a man quite unfit for his high place, and the mere puppet of the permanent officials at the India office who pull the strings. Of course, a Christian government at the close of the 19th century is in many respects very superior to a Mussulman government in the 17th, even though that was a remarkably enlightened one! But when measured by the standard of what is required by modern Christian civilization, based on the divine law, "Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them," it must be acknowledged that the British administration of India displays many serious defects.

India is governed by a bureaucracy; and although this is composed of able men, who have made their way to place and power through a course of training and of examination well calculated to weed out the inefficient, and there is, in some respects, a remarkably high standard of duty amongst its members, yet a bureaucracy has some very serious inherent defects. The government of india is too costly for the country to support; and to this must be largely attributed the fact that, notwithstanding the great increase of commerce and the multiplication of railways, the failure of a single crop involves hundreds of thousands in famine. Wealth that ought to be diffused in the tiny savings of the peasants, enabling them to withstand a loss of this kind, has gone to minister to the wants of a governing race, of infinitely greater requirements than their own—greater than those of their countrymen at home. That the scale of salaries is unnecessarily high is proved by the fact that in Egypt a much lower scale has sufficed to attract men of the practical ability which has transformed the economic position of the fellaheen, and spread amongst them a degree of independence unknown throughout large tracts of India.

As for the trouble on the Afghan frontier, it is the natural result of a long course of mistaken policy toward the tribes of that almost inaccessible region, which has been pursued, in spite of the opinions of a number of the ablest and wisest of both the military and civil administrators of India, whose predictions are now being fulfilled. It is a policy that has been fastened at a terrible cost in taxation to her people, by the restless military party which has for some 20 years been dominant in the councils of a succession of weak or pliable viceroys in India, and a similar succession of secretaries of state at home. The one honorable exception in this respect has been the Wesleyan exsecretary, Sir Henry Fowler, who, though much too subservient on other matters, had at least the courage to protest against the annexation of Chitral, an act urged by the government of India in defiance, not merely of sound policy, but of the express pledges given to the tribes by the viceroy's proclamation. Unfortunately for the peace of the empire, the decision on this point of the late government, arrived at just before their fall, was reversed by their successors, with the result that is now visible to all.—*London Letter in New York Observer.*

A THANKSGIVING DINNER IN 1621.

Notwithstanding that the kitchens of these wilderness homes at Plymouth were sadly wanting in many of the most common essentials of cookery, there was no lack of good things nor of appetizing dishes at this great feast. The earth, the air and the water had yielded of their bountiful supplies, and the good dames had done honor to their skill and ingenuity by setting before their hungry guests and companions a repast as sumptuous and tempting as it was varied and delightful. Foremost of all there was a roast turkey, dressed with beechnuts; then came rare venison pastries, savory meat stews with dumplings of barley flour, delicious oysters (the gift of the Indians, and the first ever tasted by the white men), the great bowls of clam chowder with sea biscuit floating on the steaming broth, roasts of all kinds, broiled fish, salads, cakes and plum porridge; while the center of each of the long tables was adorned with a large basket overflowing with wild grapes and plums and nuts of every variety.

It was the time of the Indian summer. The soft, mellow sunlight shone warmly through the drowsy haze, illumining the somber woodland with a rich golden light, while the gentle winds of the south, laden with the sweet perfumes of the forest, came as a lingering dream of summer to add to the joy and brightness of this Thanksgiving feast. Upon the balmy air arose the hum of many voices and the merry music of laughter, as the Pilgrims with their Indian guests partook of the feast that the Provider of all things had given them.—*Clifford Howard, in Ladies' Home Journal.*

The Coming Woman.

Who goes to the club while her husband tends the baby, as well as the good old-fashioned woman who looks after her home, will both at times get run down in health. They will be troubled with loss of appetite, headaches, sleeplessness, fainting or dizzy spells. The most wonderful remedy for these women is Electric Bitters. Thousands of sufferers from Lame Back and Weak Kidneys rise up and call it blessed. It is the medicine for women. Female complaints and Nervous troubles of all kinds are soon relieved by the use of Electric Bitters. Delicate women should keep this remedy on hand to build up the system. Only 50c. per bottle. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; and G. L. Keeney.

HOW THE SCENE WAS ONCE LIGHTED.

It must have often struck people, when reading of the old performances in the last century, how it was that the lighting was contrived. The power of oil lamps was limited enough. Theaters like Drury Lane and Covent Garden were of enormous size. There were no footlights, at least until about the middle of the last century, and they were the humble "floats," dim enough. Yet there was ample light to observe expression and play of features, so necessary in interpreting the fine old comedies of character. Nowadays the stage is one blaze. It is literally bathed and suffused in light. There are no shadows, and yet it might be said the amount of necessary light is no more than there used to be and is not nearly as satisfactory. How was it then?

In the theaters of Garrick and earlier days the stage was really lit by four great chandeliers, which hung directly over the heads of the actors from the arch of the proscenium and just outside the curtain. When the play was over, these were lowered slowly, a signal for the audience to depart. These chandeliers furnished a goodly amount of light on a circular zone immediately below them. The actors' faces and figures were lit in the natural way, as the sun would light them, but the rest of the stage was comparatively dark or gloomy.—*Gentleman's Magazine.*

GETTING MARRIED QUICKLY.

On last Monday week an Atlanta gentleman announced to a friend that he would leave next day for a Northern city to be married. He engaged apartments for himself and bride. The friend was dumfounded.

"Why, I didn't know you were even engaged," the friend said, being unable to think of any adequate expression.

"I'm not," was the stunning reply.

"You're not! Then how in the name"—

Here the bridegroom-elect interrupted and told him his love-story. Of course, he knew whom he intended to wed. He had seen her exactly four times, had never proposed, but, nevertheless, was going on to marry her immediately. He was opposed to long engagements.

"Perhaps she won't," ventured the friend.

"But she will," assured the determined lover.

To prove his confidence in the success of this very unusual matrimonial venture he calmly offered to send the friend a telegram as soon as he put the momentous question. In the mean time he made arrangements for the reception of his bride-to-be. Three days after his departure came the promised telegram from the man with a purpose. It was on schedule time and it read:

"Proposed, accepted—married"—*Atlanta Journal*

AT AN APACHE AGENCY.—A great, lusty lout of an Indian buck who had been attending school without making any headway whatever, or indicating that he had any gift but laziness, was in the school one day, when his attention was called to the bright work of one of the small Indian pupils at the blackboard, which the teacher made use of to emphasize his shortcomings, when he grunted out:

"Me no figger much, but sing 'Hold the Fort' like h—"

Well, even that is better than taking scalps or shooting poisoned arrows.—*Chicago Times-Herald.*

THE BOSTON OWL IS A PURIST.—She had just returned from a visit to Boston. "Is it true," asked an acquaintance, "that there is an air of culture and educational refinement plainly noticeable in the speech of Boston residents?" "My dear," she replied impressively, "even the owls around Boston hoot 'To whom!' instead of 'To whoo!' as they do in the West."—*Chicago Times-Herald.*

Be Not Deceived! A Cough, Hoarseness or Croup are not to be trifled with. A dose in time of Shiloh's Cure will save you much trouble. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Ladies, Take the Best. If you are troubled with Constipation, Sallow Skin, and a Tired Feeling take Karl's Clover Tea, it is pleasant to take Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Dyspepsia Cured. Shiloh's Vitalizer immediately relieves Sour Stomach, Coming up of Food Distress, and is the great kidney and liver remedy. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

JOHNSON'S

Book and Stationery Stores,

Springfield,

do business in an "up-to-date" way.
Write for any book or novelties wanted,
"ten to one" we have it
Store No. 1—383 Main St.
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This store contains nearly 25,000 books.

Guy Furniture Co.

MANY CARLOADS.

We must have room. The enormous quantity of Furniture that is arriving at our Stores is crowding them beyond their capacity.

We must have money.

We must pay for these goods in ten days. To enable us to get all the discounts, and to accomplish these ends, : : : : : : : : : : :

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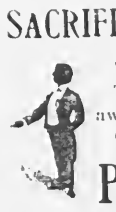

When were you here last? There's a great surprise awaiting you.
Out of the many

Parlor Suits

we quote prices. Just enough to get you interested.

3-Piece Suits, Mahogany finish frame, covering Brocatelle,

$19.50, $28.50, $33.50.

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$58.50, $65.00, $70.00.

5-Piece Suits, Mahogany finish frame, inlaid with rare woods, Silk or Brocatelle.

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Large 5-Piece Suits, all over covered in excellent quality Brocatelle, deep fringe.

$75.90, $85.00, $98.50.

While other Furniture Houses complain of dull times, we can report an increase of sales in the past year of over 33 per cent.

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▲ DISCOUNT FOR CASH.

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409 Main St., Springfield.

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500 Horse Blankets

SUITABLE FOR STABLE OR STREET

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Wholesale Prices.

Do not keep in stock but a short time. Last lot, and they'll go quick.

You can save money if you buy of

D. W. Foskit,

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BOTH MEN AND WOMEN. If you are willing to work, we can give you employment with good pay, and you can work all or part time, and at home or travelling. The work is light and easy. Write at once for terms, etc., to

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JEWETT & SONS PERFECTLY PURE WHITE LEAD

ST. LOUIS LEAD & OIL CO. STRICTLY PURE WHITE LEAD ST. LOUIS, MO.

ATLANTIC WHITE LEAD PURE WARRANTED ROBERT COLGATE & CO.

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FREE By using National Lead Co.'s Pure White Lead Tinting Colors, any desired shade is readily obtained. Pamphlet giving valuable information and card showing samples of colors free; also cards showing pictures of twelve houses of different designs painted in various styles or combinations of shades forwarded upon application.

NATIONAL LEAD CO., BOSTON BRANCH,
Cor. Congress and Purchase Sts., Boston, Mass.

WE SELL THE **ROYAL WINTHROP RANGES.** BEST ONE MADE.

Shaw Bros.,

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Give us a trial on anything you want in the line of.......

FURNITURE. ◆ ◆ ◆

◆ ◆ ◆

Chamber Sets from $10 up, Easy Chairs, Iron Beds from $1.50 to 10.

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLVIII. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 26, 1897. NUMBER 35.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING

—BY—

C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

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BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

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BARGAIN DAYS

AT TODD'S.

SATURDAY 27th to SATURDAY, DEC. 4th.

For One Week Only. Goods at Extraordinary Prices.

Clark's Mile End Spool Cotton, Willimantic, Coats', 200 yd. spools— 4c each, 6 for 19c.

Best Domestic Apron Gingham— 7c yd., 6 yds. for 36c

Outing Flannels in light colors—regular 10c goods— In Remnants, 8c yd., 6 yds, 40c.

36 in Unbleached Sheeting, good heavy quality, fine for sheets— 7c yd., 6 yds. for 36c.

18 in. White and Unbleached Crash— 5c yd., 6 yds. for 25c.

Ladies' Colored Border and White Handkerchiefs, worth 8c each— Our price 5c, 6 for 25c.

Ladies' High Neck Corset Covers— 12 1-2c quality, 3 for 30c.

All colors in Germantown Wool— 15c hank, 6 for 75c.

Saxony (imported) all colors— 10c, 6 for 53c.

Fine Shell Hair Pins, all styles, regular price 3 for 5c— This week 6 for 8c.

10-4 White, Gray and fancy border Blankets— At 50c pair.

Odd sizes of W. B. Corsets in gold, 25 to 30— At 37c pair.

Ladies' Fleeced Lined Ribbed Vest and Pants— At 25c garment.

Gent's Wool Hose, slightly seconds, but just as good as any firsts— 25c goods at 15c pair.

Ladies' and Children's Mittens, all wool— 15c pair.

Ladies' Outside Skirts that have been sold at $4 each, only three left, and will be closed out at $3.

Comfortables, 69c, $1, 1.10, 1.25, 1.33, 1.50, 2, 2.25.

These goods are worth 15 per cent more.

Ladies' Fleeced Lined Wrappers, very pretty colorings and well made, $1.39 and 1.50 each.

T. H. TODD, MONSON, MASS.

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STOCKS, BONDS, GRAIN, COTTON, ETC., Bought and Sold for Cash or on Margin. . . . . .

PRIVATE WIRES TO NEW YORK and CHICAGO.

ALL TRADES GUARANTEED. . . .

QUOTATIONS ON VIEW FROM 10 TO 3 DAILY.

TELEPHONE 1-4. . . . . P. O BOX 457.

HENS HAVE GOT TO LAY

When you feed

RUST'S EGG PRODUCER.

The best of all powders for poultry.

THINK OF IT! 1997 eggs from 23 hens in one year.

25 CENTS A PACKAGE.

LeGro & Lynde,

Druggists, ... Palmer, Mass.

FOOT BALLS,

Large Assortment.

GUNS,

AMMUNITION,

BICYCLES.

HARDWARE,

PAINTS and OILS,

WINDOW GLASS.

Buck's

Hardware Store,

Main St., Palmer.

Buy It! Try It! And You Won't Deny It!

Makes more bread, whiter bread, than any other flour produced in America.

Every barrel guaranteed or money refunded.

FOR SALE BY

E. B. TAYLOR,
SMITH GROCERY CO.,
C. D. HOLBROOK.

WALL PAPERS,

MOULDINGS, ETC.,

AT MASON'S, PALMER.

Roll Top Desks For Christmas Presents.

They make a welcome and appreciable addition to any man's home, enabling him to keep his business affairs and papers where he can lay his hand on any particular one at a moment's notice.

We carry an unusually large line,

and anything not in stock can be secured at short notice.

H. G. Loomis, Furniture Dealer,

Main Street, Palmer.

COAL! COAL! COAL!

Below find our present prices for Coal. The Chestnut size we are quoting now is a bargain. Prices won't stay there much longer, and all prices will have to go higher very soon.

Old Company's Lehigh Stove,	$6.50	Lackawanna Stove,	$6.35
" " " Egg or Furnace,	6.25	" Chestnut,	6.35
" " " Chestnut,	6.35	" Egg or Furnace,	6.00
Blacksmith Cumberland Coal,	$4.75.		

Delivered to you in bags, and all screened and put in bin FREE of extra charge.

We reserve the right to advance prices without notice.

R. M. & THEO. REYNOLDS,

Monson, Mass., Oct. 1, 1897.

SMITH & MURRAY,

SPRINGFIELD.

Cloak News.

Cloak news that's worth knowing.

Every item means money saved.

Every quotation has a meaning.

Hundreds of the garments just from the makers—bought at lessened prices and will be sold that way.

Note the following and bring the list with you.

Fashionable Jackets of Boucle cloth, satin faced, shield front, storm collar, No. 532.

Price $3.95.

No. 1830.—Handsome Jacket of fine Boucle cloth, faced with red satin, braid trimmed, shield front, storm collar. Regular retail price $12.50.

Our price $8.95.

No. 1830.—Same Jacket lined with red satin. Regular retail price $15.00.

Our price $9.95.

No. 1842.—Stylish Jacket of fine Kersey in Black, Mode, Brown and Green, lined with plain colored satin, strap seams, shield front, storm collar. Regular retail price $12.50.

Our price $9.50.

All we ask of these is a comparison of values.

Second floor, take elevator.

SMITH & MURRAY,

SPRINGFIELD.

AYER'S

HYGIENIC CEREAL

COFFEE.

A Health Drink, Nerve and Brain Food.

REQUIRES NO BOILING.

Is Made as Quickly as Ordinary Coffee.

A cereal and vegetable compound made from whole grains containing all the elements required by the human system. Not to be confounded with the numerous Chicory—Molasse —Bran concoctions now on the market.

Prepared by M. S. AYER of Boston. A vegetarian for many years.

Price, 20 Cents per Pound.

For sale by principal wholesale and retail grocers. Send 2c stamp for book on "Diet Reform."

M. S. AYER, 209 and 211 State St., BOSTON.

Insurance

of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated.

Yours truly,

S. H. HELLYAR.

Office at Ridge's Food Factory.

ALL THINGS CAN BE BORNE.

How much the heart may bear, and yet not break!
How much the flesh may suffer, and not die!
I question much if any pain or ache
Of soul or body brings our end more nigh;
Death chooses his own time: till that is sworn
All evils may be borne.

We shrink and shudder at the surgeon's knife,
Each nerve recoiling from the cruel steel,
Whose edge seems searching for the quivering life,
Yet to our sense the bitter pangs reveal
That still, although the trembling flesh be torn,
This also may be borne.

We see a sorrow in our way,
And try to flee from the approaching ill;
We seek some small escape; we weep and pray;
But when the blow falls, then our heart stares still;
Not that the pain is of its sharpness shorn,
But that it can be borne.

We wind our life about another life;
We hold it closer, dearer, than our own.
Anon it faints and falls in deathly strife,
Leaving us stunned and stricken and alone;
But, we do not die with those we mourn;
This also can be borne.

Behold! we live through all things—famine, thirst,
Bereavement, pain; all grief and misery,
All woe and sorrow; life inflicts its worst
On soul and body—but we cannot die,
Though we be sick, and tired, and faint, and worn—
Lo! all things can be borne!

—*Elizabeth Akers Allen.*

THE SMITHVILLE TIGERS.

"Well, of all the things! Jim Carrol, hev you got home at last?"

A red-faced and angry woman stood in the kitchen door, her sleeves rolled up and her arms akimbo. A meek little man dismounted from his horse at the gate, and proceeded to unbuckle the girth and take off the saddle, which he threw upon the fence. A pull at the headstall removed the bridle, and the horse, with a snort of satisfaction, at once lay down and rolled in the sandy road. The bridle was thrown across the saddle, and the little man opened the gate slowly and hesitatingly, as one who knows what things the torturer is preparing for him.

"I was a-comin', Minervy," he began, but the strident voice interrupted him.

"Comin'! Yes, I reckin so! So is Christmas a-comin'! Here I've had this supper ready one solid hour, an' the coffee's not fit to drink by this time! An' the ole red cow o' Peterses has been in the corn again, an' nobody but me to drive her out; but it's little you keer what I have to suffer, so's you kin go to town an' set roun' the stores an' tell lies with that no count gang that stays there! An' I know just as well as if I'd seen it that you never brung that thread nor them pie-pans!"

"I was a-goin' to get 'em, Minervy," began the little man, meekly, "but they was thar makin' up a company—"

"Didn't I know it, Jim Carroll! Didn't I know it! If ever there was a woman neglected an' abused from one year's end to another, I am that woman. Here I am, slavin' an' slavin' from mornin' till night, an' never knowin' what it is to go nowhere exceptin' to preachin' once a month—an' gracious knows if it wan't fur bein' a Christian, I never could stand this kind of a life, an' you know that well enough; an' here are you, gaddin' about like as if you didn't hev a keer in the world! I'd jest as soon be a free nigger an' done with it!"

The red-faced woman withdrew into the house, and the meek little man followed her. He hoped that the worst of the storm was over, and he even ventured to remark with a conciliating smile:

"I never thought you'd be so mad about it, Minervy."

"There it is!" shrieked the now thoroughly aroused lady. "You kin tear around this house an' treat me worse than a slave, but if I ever say a word the fat's in the fire. Things has come to a pretty pass if I can't open my mouth but what somebody has to accuse me o' hein' mad! I reckin I'll hev to be gagged after a while, so's I can't say nothin'! If ever I did see a domineerin', overbearin man, you're that man. Here you kin insult me as much as you please, but I don't dare to say my soul is my own. An' when you knowed how I needed that thread and them pie-pans, an' you go all the way to town, an' then comes back without 'em! Go out an' git a' armful o' wood to git supper with! I reckin you kin remember that! Gracious knows, if all the men was like you the women folks would be a plagued sight better off without 'em than they air with 'em."

The little man went out at the open door and around the house towards the woodpile. He paused there to draw his hand across his perspiring forehead, and to make a remark to himself; the remark was simply "Whew!" but it conveyed an amount of expression. Then he picked up two or three sticks of wood and then he stood up, looking off down the valley toward the town whose lights he could just see glimmering faintly in the gathering twilight.

He stood there so long, absorbed in his own thoughts, that an impatient step began to resound through the house, and a sarcastic voice was projected into the gloaming:

"Jim Carroll, air you a-comin' with that wood, or air you a-going to stay all night?"

The sound awakened him as from a trance, and he started so violently that the sticks of wood fell from his arms. Some strange emotion seized him at the noise made by the falling wood. He pulled his hat down over his brows, gave one glance back over his shoulder, scaled the fence and fled wildly down the slope of the hill under the thick shadows of the trees.

It was a long time before he could convince himself that he was not pursued. The rustling of leaves behind him lent wings to his feet. A dozen times he felt Minervy's hand on his coat collar, and he knew that if it were there, he would have no choice but to go back. Such time was never made since the days of Tam O'Shanter. Over fallen tree trunks, upon upturned roots, vaulting over gullies, dodging low hanging limbs, dragging himself free from the embrace of too affectionate briars, away he went down the hill, pursued by the avenging shadow of Minervy.

At the foot of the slope, where the hill and valley met, he emerged into the road. It was quite dark, and the fear of pursuit haunted him no longer—that is, not to any great extent. He didn't run now, he only walked rapidly. He carried his hat in his hand, and mopped his perspiring brow with his handkerchief, and remarked in an amazed undertone:

"By Ned!"

In the little town a vacant store building was thronged with men, many of whom had just enlisted as volunteers, and many others had come to look on, filled with curiosity, but not overflowing with patriotism. The war was but a few months old, and only vague rumors of it had penetrated to those remote districts. This was the first company of volunteers to go from this section, and it was made up wholly of those most daring spirits who were willing to risk anything in the mere love of adventure.

A commotion back of the door told of a new arrival, and the crowd willingly made way for him. A little man, rumpled as to hair and tattered as to garments, struggled into the clear space in front of the enrolling officer and said:

"Ef the comp'ny ain't made up yet you kin put me in."

Everybody knew him and everybody laughed. The laugh was a cheery one, brimming with amusement and it filled the room and extended out into the street.

"How'd you manage to get off from Minervy, Jim?" asked a tall fellow who was going to stay at home, presumably because he couldn't "git off from" the wife, over which he domineered.

"Does Minervy know you're out?" shouted another jeeringly.

"Jis' think of it boys!" drawled a third. "Think o' Jim Carroll ji'nin' the Smithville Tigers! He's a whole of a tiger ain't he?"

"Never mind," interrupted the enroll-officer grimly. "He'll make as good food for powder as any of you."

With which cheerful suggestion Jim Carroll was duly enrolled as a private in the Smithville Tigers, and by dawn the next morning the company was on the road, marching gayly off to the tune of "The Girl I Left Behind Me."

About a month later one of the Tigers, Sile Colburn, remarked in a general way to several of the others:

"Wall, boys, fur's I'm concerned, you kin leave off laughin' at Jim Carroll an' pokin' fun at him. Jim, he never growls at the marchin' nor the weather, nor nothin' else, an' he slep' on the groun' without any kiver so's to give me his extry blanket all o' last week when I wa'n't feelin so mighty vigris. I'll bet they wouldn't none o' the rest o' you a done it."

"Jes' wait till a battle comes up," said long Ben Finks scornfully. "You won't never hear of Jim Carroll again after the first gun fires. He'll pitch out a-runnin' an' he'll be a-runnin' yit when the trumpit sounds for the merlennium."

Within three days there was a battle; a battle for which some of the Tigers had longed and which others had awaited with dread. The weak little man who had fled from Minervy found himself with the other Tigers, and dim, gray coated ranks beyond charging up a hill, in the face of a battery that plowed through their ranks and laid rows of slaughtered men along the slope behind them, but still they rushed on, their faces set grimly. Jim Carroll was one of the first to leap upon a smoking cannon and snatch away the fuse, and then on in the pursuit, as the enemy retreated, stubbornly fighting their way, inch by inch.

The next day something happened. Jim Carroll was offered promotion for bravery on the field of battle.

"I'm much obliged," he said, fumbling with his hat in an embarrassed manner, "but if it's all the same to you, I'd rather not. I'd lots rather do jest plain fightin'."

So Jim Carroll was left to do "plain fightin'," and there is no denying that he did it well. It came to be acknowledged as a settled fact that the little man whom Minervy had ruled with a rod of iron did not know what fear was. The first guns of a battle fired him, as the sound of the trumpet roused the Biblical warhorse. He rushed into a charge with head up and eyes flashing. His only trouble was that he could not bear retreat, and when the exigencies of battle demanded a retreat he yielded with the most ludicrous unwillingness.

His superior officers found him out, and when there was a difficult or dangerous mission Jim Carroll was the man to be sent upon it. The meek little man with timid and appealing look made more than one journey into the enemy's line, and returned with information which no one else could have gained. Long and lonely journeys through sections bristling with dangers fell to his share and he was frequently placed where nothing but quick thought and ready wit could save him. No one ever suspected him of having either resources, but he came out of every difficulty unscathed and reported at headquarters with the old meekness and gentleness.

"That Jim Carroll is a caution," remarked Sile Colburn to a crowd of his native villagers, when he was taking a little furlough on account of a bullet through his lung. "It's my belief that Jim Carroll's the bravest man that's fit into the war. Why, when our colonel went down in that last battle, what does Jim do but run right back into the face of the enemy, grab a loose horse, git our colonel onto 'im an' come a-bringin' 'im away, cool as a cucumber. The very Yankees yelled like mad when they seen it, an' he could a got a promotion then an' thar ef he'd a had it. But he said no, I thank you, Jim dol. He said he'd lots rather do plain fightin'."

The four years were past—the "plain fightin'" was over. Appomattox was a recent and bitter memory, and along all the roadways trailed dusty and forlorn figures, their faces turned toward whatever region they had once called home. Two men limped painfully down the valley to the little town lying peaceful and serene in the evening light as though there had been no such thing as war to all the world. Purple shadows of clouds drifted across the distant hills, and along a strip of white road on the outskirts of the town a company of small boys with paper caps and wooden guns were playing soldier.

"Now, Jim," urged Sile beseechingly, "don't go back on your word. Remember what you promised, Jim. Don't ye go an' let Minervy git the start o' you ag'in. Jest think how you fit into the war, an' stan' up for your rights."

"I 'lowed I would, Sile," replied Jim, but there was a faltering in his tone as he glanced up the hill toward the cabin, where a thread of blue smoke curled softly up into the evening air.

"Now, Jim, ef you give down I'll be plum ashamed o' ye, that's what I will. If you let Minervy git the start o' you once more it's goodby to your chances. An' a man that fit like you did, too."

"I'll take keer, Sile," said the hero of battle and scout. "I'm a-goin' into a store a minute to buy somethin' an' then I'm a-goin' up home."

Minervy had the supper nearly ready in the little cabin on the hill. She was in a hurry, because everything must be cleared away before dark. Candles were too scarce to be wasted and the tall woman in the homespun dress had learned all there was to be learned in the way of pinching economies. She had set the yellow batter of "corn pone" on the table and was turning back again when a figure in the doorway startled her.

"Minervy, here's the wood you sent me after," said the meek little man, and he went across the room and laid the armful of wood besides the hearth. "An' here's that thread and them pie-pans."

A grim humor in the utterance struck her, and she fell back into a chair, laughing and crying at the same time and clapping her worn, brown hands.

"Well, you wanted for 'em to grow, I reckin," she ejaculated between sobs. "But it don't make no diff'rence, Jim. I'm done scoldin' the rest of my life. Supper's ready, Jim. I'm glad you got home in time for supper."

And while she cried, the "bravest man who fit in the war" wiped the tears from her face with a hand as tender as though it had never handled a gun or been blackened with powder.—*New Orleans Times Democrat.*

CHINESE CHRISTIAN CONVERTS.

We have in our school several little half-bred Chinese, who are very bright and who will make good Catholics some day; but as to their parents, whether Christian or pagan, there is, I fear, little hope. "John" comes here for the sole object of making money, and he has the poorest idea of the spiritual world that it is possible for a human being to have. I do not wonder that an eminent traveler has gone so far as to say that he considers the Chinese as a nation of atheists, for they acknowledge no supreme being, and simply pay a superstitious cult to their dead heroes. As for making Christians of them, I think it would require an angel from heaven in every case to bring them to a knowledge of God and of the trinity.

But, some will tell me that the Protestant missionaries are making converts among them. I shall not venture to give a full solution of the question; I shall not venture to say that none of their conversions are real; but I will say that the Protestant missions have lots of money to start with, and I will say that most of their converts still carry the queue, which is a sign that they still hold to their own superstitions. A little incident that came under my observation some time ago, may serve to explain to those who can read between the lines, the reason of some of the conversions.

We held a bazar for the benefit of our church to which several of the Chinese merchants sent fancy articles, boxes of tea, etc, and not a few came in person and spent their money freely. The pretty girls soon gathered around the Celestials to relieve them of their surplus cash, as is customary at fairs, when the most modest and retiring young lady in the parish suddenly acquires a savoir faire we never dreamed of her possessing. The visitors were so pleased that two of them came to me and said, "Fodda, me and my fien' wanbee Cattlic alle samee you." I answered that I was delighted to hear it, but said that a course of instructions in the catechism would be necessary prior to their admittance in the church. "Oh," he answered, "dat all lightee, me an' my fien' we likee instluction, we bin at Protestant Sunna' school hefo', see?" "Very well," I replied, "if you come on next Sunday at 2 o'clock, I shall give you your first lesson, and after that, two lessons a week. I shall take full charge of you myself."

With that, the countenances of the two would-be neophytes fell, and even their eyes seemed to droop as one of them quaintly asked with a vain attempt at concealing his disappointment: "Fodda, you no havee de young ladi teachu Chinamen 'n you Sunna' school?" "No," I answered, "the Chinamen I reserve to myself." I have not seen either of these gentlemen since, but I have learned that in one of the Bible classes of the neighborhood, the attendance is so small that they have individual teachers for the Chinese pupils, and the newspapers occasionally regale us with the result of such a system of imparting the truths of Christianity.—*Rev. T P. McLaughlin, in Donahoe's Magazine.*

APPLE KING OF THE WORLD.

Judge Wellhouse is called the apple king of the Kansas City *Times*, consist of 1630 acres, containing 100,000 apple trees, and are located in the counties of Leavenworth, Miami and Osage. In 13 years he has picked over 400,000 bushels of apples, and whenever he has a little money to spare he buys a little more land and sets out some more apple trees. Growing apple trees is his passion, just as gambling is the passion of some men and raising fast horses the passion of others.

"I take more delight in planting apple trees and seeing them grow," said he to a *Times* correspondent, "than in anything else in the world." Chief precedence, as to favorite varieties, is given to Ben Davis, of which he has 630 acres; Missouri pippin, 360 acres; Jonathan, 300 acres, and Gano, 100 acres. He being the apple king, with an experience of 38 years in Kansas, 30 of which have been spent in apple culture, his methods, from his own lips, ought to be of interest, not only to all farmers of Kansas, but to all citizens who have any interest in the product adapted to the state:—

"In planting apple trees use land in as good a state of cultivation as for other crops. Make the rows north and south, 32 feet apart by turning a straight plow furrow to the west and another to the east, say 20 inches from the first; the middle strip thus left is thrown out by another round with the plow, the last furrow being about 10 inches deep. In the bottom of this dead furrow, running a listing plow, with sub-soiling attachment, and then cross-marking with any device to indicate the location for the trees, 16 feet apart in rows, completes the preparation of the ground.

"Thrifty two-years-old trees are considered best, although those a year older are not objectionable."—*New York Herald.*

JAPAN'S CONSTITUTIONAL GOVERNMENT.

Constitutional government was established in Japan in 1890. It was the result of the promise made by his majesty in his solemn oath, and was a spontaneous gift of some of the imperial powers and prerogatives to the people. Steps have been taken previously to pave the way for the adoption of parliamentary institutions by extending the rights and privileges of the people, most notably by the creation of the perfectual assemblies, which exercise a certain degree of control over local affairs. Whether or not such measures were of essential value, it is not necessary to inquire in this place. In any case it can now be truthfully stated that parliamentary government in Japan has passed the experimental stage, and is established among the permanent institutions of the land. Of course, this has not been accomplished without friction between the executive and legislative branches of the government. Political storms rage in Japan just as in other countries, but the new institutions have stood the strain of all conflicts. Every such struggle has been carried on scrupulously within the limits defined by the constitution, and every disputed question has been settled in accordance with its provisions. The constitution is revered by the people as the foundation of the self-government graciously conferred upon them by their sovereign, and its mandates are universally regarded as sacred and inviolable.—*Torn Hoshi in Harper's Magazine.*

A Snow Dream.

All the valleys were dim with snowing,
Dear, I know.
Over the hills the wind was blowing,
Yet in my dream my heart was going
Ever to find where flowers were growing,
Dear, for you.

There were no flowers by hill or river
Sweet, to shine.
But down where shadowy willows shiver
I heard a hope in the branches quiver,
And I sent it home to your heart forever,
My valentine.

GIRL STUDENTS IN GERMANY.

Although not admitted freely to German universities, American women flock to Germany in large numbers to pursue their studies. Every great city is full of them. They usually hunt in pairs. Without the sustaining comradeship of a boon companion an American girl would be hardly heroic enough to weather the stormy blasts of a German teacher's temper.

Unlike the American girls in Paris, American girls in a German city do not set up housekeeping in tiny bachelor apartments. They live more often in a big living place known as a pension, where for the munificent sum of about $25 a month each secures board and lodging and the confidential history of the other boarders. Most of these girls are studying music or the language. In Munich and Dresden many of them are ambitious to be artists. All are busy. Many of them are happy. Some of them have talents, but a large number are cherishing hopes destined never to be fulfilled. For them the ravings of the German professor have a special terror. But the average thrifty professor recognizes in his lucid intervals that however weak her voice or poor her playing the American girl is still a profitable source of income. So she is encouraged to persevere, and year after year she prolongs her stay abroad.

Many times it is a story of heroic self-denial. She has dreamed of a career. On the altar of that dream she sacrifices all her home ties, her physical energy, her mental peace, her daily comfort, the promise of other things. Too often she awakes to find that it was, after all, only a dream. Of the hundreds, thousands of American girls in Germany who are practicing like mad from early morn until dewy eve—happily the police limit the hours of practice in the city—and talking the musical jargon of the times, very few indeed become known to the world, and but a comparatively small number are distinguished teachers. Those who put the thought of a career aside and look on their study and sojourn abroad as a step toward general culture get the most out of the experience. They have the good time without the heartburning. Their lessons with Joachim or Wirth, Barth or Moskowski, may not always be unalloyed pleasure, owing to their own stupidity or the well-known impatience of a great music master, but the benefit will be just as great and the pleasure twice as much as that experienced by the poor girl who feels that the sun cannot shine when the master frowns.

Be her object what it may, the girl who likes to do everything well she attempts will meet with discouragements enough when studying in Germany. The chances are that her instructor, no matter what he teaches, is a Tartar. She probably will not suspect it the first time they meet. He will flatter her and fawn upon her, and rub his hands and bow and smirk and call her "Meine liebe Mees Schmidt," if her name is Smith, or "Meine gnadige Mees Schmidt" or anything else that sounds sweet and unctuous. But some day when she forgets how to conjugate the verb he may surprise her by throwing the book at her head or on the floor and thundering out a 10-syllable invective. He is quite likely to run his fingers through his hair then until he looks like the wild man of Borneo, and to talk until he is purple in the face, while he cavorts around the room, knocking down whatever furniture may be in his path. If Miss Smith attempts to answer back, woe to her. He tells her that her accent is fit to burst the ear drums of such a refined creature as himself, that she doesn't know anything, never did and probably never will, that she can't think or talk or write or even learn. A stranger listening would certainly think that Miss Smith must be only desirable as an addition to the society within an asylum for the feeble-minded. But after she has recovered a few times from the shock of humiliation and indignation which his words give her, she learns to take his fits of temper philosophically. She watches his face and waits for the returning smile.

If her teacher is a woman the American girl's trials are even greater. The reaction on the woman teacher's part takes the form of inordinate affection. She weeps over Miss Smith. By way of excuse she sobs out all her family troubles on her pupil's shoulder. Then, after kissing Miss Smith, who by this time is quite limp, she wipes her own eyes, blows her nose, sets her cap straight, and briskly begins the lesson again. Then honey in the honeycomb is not sweeter than she. But honey nauseates some persons. Miss Smith is addressed as "my dear little angel," "my lovely dearie," "my poor little worm," "my only darling heart," and so on, until another storm begins to brew.

German teachers, most notably the women, seem to be so constituted that they love a big row for the sake of the reconciliation that follows. That such a row might be omitted never occurs to them. To the German artistic temperament especially it seems absolutely essential in the rise and fall of every little dramatic action. Even the uneducated people have a certain modicum of the artistic in their composition. What, then, could one expect of the masters? Then it has become a fixed theory in German pedagogy that pupils thrive in an atmosphere of discouragement.—*New York Sun.*

THE ORIGIN OF THE FIFE.

It is said by some that we owe the fife—"ear-piercing," as Shakespeare calls it—to the Swiss; and Sir James Turner, who busied himself in writing on military matters, names it the "Allemaine whistle." In France it was employed at least as early as 1534, in which year it was ordered by Francis I that each band of 1000 men was to have four drums and two fifes.

A few years later, in England we find "drommes and flyffes" included in the muster of London citizens. Shakespeare refers to the musician, not the instrument, when he speaks in the "Merchant of Venice" of "the vile squeaking of the wry-necked fife." An old writer observes indeed, that a fyfe is a wry-neckt musician, for he looks away from his instrument." About the reign of James II the fife lost its popularity for a time, Sir James Turner observing: "With us, any captain may keep a fifer in his company and maintain him, too, for no pay is allowed him—perhaps just as much as he deserveth."—*Chambers's Journal.*

POSITIVE.—"We have parted forever," said the young man sadly. "She is never going to even write to me again." "Are you sure of that?" asked the sympathetic friend. "Yes. She told me so in each of her last three letters."—*Washington Star.*

Rural Teacher—"What current event of great interest can you give me this morning?" Small girl (eagerly) "My ma has just made twenty tumblers of jell."—*Judge.*

THE NEWS ABOUT TOWN.

Contract for the Electric Road Awarded==Cigars at $50 Each==Telegraph Lineman's Terrible Fall==Shea-Conway Wedding.

CIGARS THAT COST $50 EACH.

Being the Tale of a Wedding, Two Cigars, and a Special Train.

Two fond hearts were to be united in marriage in Norwich, Ct., Tuesday afternoon. Nothing very unusual about that. Marriages have taken place in Norwich before, and probably this was not the last on the list. But this particular one had a particular interest for two men and a woman who reached Palmer that day on the 1 13 p. m. train from the west. One man and the woman had come from Pittsfield, being joined at Springfield by the other man. They lounged about the station for a time, and learning that they had some time to wait before the train south on the New London Northern road left, one of the men suggested the solace of a cigar. The weeds were produced, and adjournment made to the platform for their consumption. Time passed rapidly, and the men were absorbed in conversation. The conductor shouted "all aboard for New London" in the waiting room, but though the woman was ready the men were not at hand. A few moments later they strolled in and found that their train was well long toward Monson. The wedding was at 4 and the next train left at 7 15. A special was the only thing. Inquiry developed the fact that it would cost an even hundred dollars; it came high but they had to have it, and did. The telegraph wires were worked, and the party finally arrived at Norwich a few minutes after 4. They returned on the special later, and took the 8 53 train to Springfield. The men were very philosophical over the matter, acknowledged that the joke was on them, and seemed to think that cigars at $50 were not so bad, after all, but it was the woman who evidently derived the greatest satisfaction from the turn of affairs. Her husband had been very anxious to have her hurry in the morning, she said, fearing they would be late, but she said "I knew what time it was and what time the train left; we got to the station and waited 10 minutes; we got to Springfield and waited 20 minutes; we got to Palmer and waited 40 minutes while the men smoked; then we took a special train. Oh, it's almost too good to be real!"

Contract for the Electric Road Awarded.

The directors of the Palmer and Monson Street Railway Company met last Saturday afternoon and awarded the contract for the construction of the road. There were six bidders, and the contract was finally given to Fred T. Ley & Co. of Springfield. The concern will do the construction and furnish all the material for the track and overhead work, with the exception of the rails. The company will not build the bridge across the Ware river near the Dutton farm, it not being decided yet what will be done there. The present bridge is not strong enough, but if strengthened as it now is would not be wide enough. The best thing would be the construction of a new bridge, the cost to be shared by the town and the railway company. If this is not done it will build a trestle bridge of its own across the stream. A clause in the contract calls for the completion of the road ready for the cars by the 15th of next May. Mr. Ley will do what he can this winter, and would have gone to work this morning but for the storm.

Fell from a Telegraph Pole.

John McGinnis, a lineman in the employ of the Western Union Telegraph Company, fell from a pole in the rear of the signal tower Monday afternoon. The cross arm on which he was standing broke, and before he could grasp anything to save himself he was precipitated about forty feet to the ground below. He struck upon the edge of the railroad embankment, where fortunately the dirt was soft, and rolled down among some broken glass, from which he sustained a few cuts. McGinnis did not seem badly hurt and walked to the signal tower, where he was attended by Dr. J. P. Schneider. The doctor found no broken bones and no trace of any internal injury. He was considerably shaken up and suffered a few bruises. He was taken to Worcester later. His escape from fatal injury is considered miraculous by his fellow workmen, as he struck head first upon the ground. One of the linemen said that hard luck had apparently struck the gang, as their foreman had been killed a few days previous in Charlton.

A Most Worthy Object.

The W. C. T. U. of Palmer has been accumulating for some time a fund for the purpose of erecting a tasteful public drinking fountain on Main street in this village. An interesting and instructive entertainment will be given next Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock in the Congregational church, for the benefit of this fund. There will be solos by Mrs. Rufus Flynt, and a lecture by Rev. Frank E. Jenkins on "Delightful Days Across the Sea." The lecture will be illustrated by a fine collection of stereopticon views of the most interesting scenes in England, Scotland, Wales and France. The admission will be only 25 cents. As the singer and lecturer both give their services, the expenses of the entertainment will be light, and almost the entire receipts will be added to the fund. There should be a large attendance, both because the entertainment will be worthy of it, and because of the object for which it is given.

Death of John Sullivan.

John, the oldest son of Jeremiah Sullivan of Water street, died Wednesday morning of pneumonia after a short illness of about a week. Sullivan had recently been employed in the Boston & Albany shops in Springfield, and came home a few days ago feeling ill. His condition was not considered serious, but pneumonia set in and death came as a shock to his many friends. While in Palmer Sullivan was employed as section hand on the Boston and Albany railroad, and in the Palmer carpet mill. The deceased leaves a father, two brothers and three sisters. The funeral was held this morning from St. Thomas's Catholic church at 9 30; burial was in the cemetery at Thorndike. There were many beautiful floral tributes, among them being an anchor and harp from the carpet mill employes. The bearers were Frank J. Roche, William Murphy, Charles McManamy, William Gaffney, Charles Burns, Cornelius Sugrue.

B. and A. Time Table Change.

The change of time which went into effect on the Boston and Albany road last Sunday affected only three trains at Palmer. The morning accommodation west is changed from 8 02 to 7 57, five minutes earlier, and makes 19 minutes quicker time from East Brookfield to Albany. The whole run through to Chicago is quickened materially in the interests of the mail service, and the train now arrives in Chicago at 7 15 the next morning, making it a most desirable one for Western travelers. In the afternoon the New York train formerly passing at 1 13 without stopping, now stops at Palmer. The 1 39 train is held back until 3.04, and does not now stop at Palmer, but stops at Warren, West Brookfield and East Brookfield, and brings Western sleepers. Another change will go into effect next Sunday, but the details have not yet been made known.

Shea—Conway Wedding at Bondsville.

A fashionable five o'clock wedding took place in St. Bartholomew's church Tuesday afternoon, when Margaret Theresa, daughter of Jeremiah Shea and a popular teacher of this place, was united in marriage to John Joseph Conway, an electrical engineer who formerly resided in Norwich, Ct. A large number of invited guests and spectators were present to witness the ceremony. The bridal procession made a handsome spectacle as it moved up the center aisle to the strains of the wedding march rendered by Miss Dora Clifford. First came the ushers, Messrs. Richard Donovan, Charles Connor and George Farr of Bondsville, and John Mahoney of Ware, followed by the bridesmaids, Miss Dora K. Foley of Enfield, dressed in white mull over pink silk with a pink chiffon hat, and Miss Alice Armstrong of Bondsville, dressed in white muslin, with a white mull hat, both carrying fans. Then came the maid of honor, Miss Josephine E. Shea, sister of the bride, who was handsomely attired in a dress of white brocaded silk trimmed with moss green velvet, lace and pearls, and wearing a headdress of white ribbon and aigrettes; she also carried a fan. She was followed by two little flower girls, Misses Ruth Armstrong and Edith Childs, both dressed in white and carrying baskets of flowers. Last of all came the bride, leaning on the arm of her brother, Jeremiah J. Shea, Jr. She looked charming, and was dressed in white corded silk trimmed with applique lace and orange blossoms; the bridal veil, extending to the end of the train, was fastened to the hair with orange blossoms. The bridal procession was met at the altar by the groom and best man, Mr. Thomas McVeigh of Norwich, Ct. The ceremony was performed with a ring by Rev. B. McKeany. After the ceremony the bridal party and a large number of invited guests proceeded to the house, where the newly-wedded pair received the congratulations of their friends and supper was served, Barr of Springfield catering. After supper Mr. and Mrs. Conway were driven to Palmer, where they took the train for New York and will spend the honeymoon there and at Philadelphia. Many guests were present, coming from Ware, Boston, Lowell, Springfield and Norwich. There were many costly and beautiful gifts, among them being a purse of money and piano from the parents of the bride. The groom presented the bride with a diamond crescent and the maid of honor a ring with pearl and turquoise settings. The bride presented the bridesmaids with pins. Following is a list of some of the presents:

Silver engraved tea service lined with gold, from the brother and sister of the bride; set of gold-bowled orange spoons, Miss Dora Foley; silver jelly spoon, Miss Alice Armstrong; hand-painted picture, Miss Ruth Armstrong; silver napkin rings, Miss Edith Childs; silver engraved water pitcher, Mrs. Lewis, Norwich; pickle jar, Charles Connor; rocker, Mr. and Mrs. J. Foley, Enfield; silver orange spoon and knife, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Collis; vases, Miss Mildred H. Lewis, Norwich; rocker, Mr. J. Mahoney, Ware; fruit dish, Misses Anna and Eva Collis; fancy bed quilt, Mrs. James Farrell; salad fork, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Morgan; silver ladle, Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Stone; silver card receiver, Master George Moulton; silver tea pot, Mr. and Mrs R. W. Vantassell; silver syrup pitcher, Mrs. Foley and daughter, Three Rivers; water set, Mr. Flemming, Thorndike; silver cake basket, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Moriarty; onyx-top table and lamp, Messrs. McVeigh and Merrick, Norwich; picture, Mrs. G. H. Buston, Norwich; rocker, Miss Mary Sullivan; rocker, M. F. Fenton; lamp, Mr. Briggs, Norwich; hat rack, Mr. and Mrs. Conway; large picture of St. Cecelia, Misses Cleveland, Thayer, Johnson and Whelan.

Pocketbook and Money Lost.

W. H. Williams met with an unfortunate loss on Monday evening, when his pocketbook, containing between $400 and $500, disappeared and so far has not been heard from. Mr. Williams was in the Nassowanno House about 8 30 and took his pocketbook out for the payment of a bill; he drew a dollar bill from the others and, as he supposed, returned the book to the inside pocket of his vest. He went home soon after, and did not miss the pocketbook until he arose the next morning. Search was at once made, but nothing of the missing property has been found. It is probable that instead of going into the pocket the book went between the vest and Mr. Williams's person, and then slipped to the ground at some later time. There could be no mistaking the ownership, as Mr. Williams's name was on a dozen papers in the book.

Union Thanksgiving Service.

A union Thanksgiving service was held in the Congregational church Wednesday evening. There was special music by the choir under the direction of Mrs. Rufus Flynt, Mrs. W. H. Small of Chelsea, a former organist, officiating at the organ. The Thanksgiving proclamation of Gov. Wolcott was read by Rev. F. E. Jenkins, Scriptures read and prayer offered by Rev. C. R. Minard of the Baptist church. The sermon was delivered by Rev. O. G. Petrie of the Universalist church, and was one of ability. The text was from the 100.h Psalm, 4th and 5th verses: "Enter into his paths with thanksgiving and into his courts with praise; be thankful unto him, and bless his name. For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth to all generations."

Fine for the Tramps.

A scarcity of breakable rock at the tramp station has caused no little inconvience this week, both to the keeper and in one instance to two of the hoboes. Monday evening five tramps were taken care of, and in the morning, as there was no stone to be broken, the keeper told them that they might go on their way, which three of them did rejoicing But the other two bad desires of the shelter of Bridgewater against the cold of winter and had come to Palmer with the express purpose of refusing to work, and when they learned that they were not to be given an opportunity to do so, went away quite sorrowful. Wednesday morning three lodgers could not contribute to the "permanent road improvement fund" on account of the absence of rock, and journeyed on without paying for their crackers and water.

Death of a Former Pastor.

Rev. W. S. Jagger of Graniteville, a town near Lowell, who will be remembered by the older residents of Palmer as pastor of the old Methodist church at Four Corners about 1880, died suddenly on Wednesday of last week. Rev. Mr. Jagger had just delivered an address before the delegates of the quarterly convention of the Eastern Middlesex district lodge, I. O. G. T., held in the vestry of his church. After being seated a few moments with his friends, his head dropped upon his breast and he passed away. Mr. Jagger was greatly beloved by his parishioners and the townspeople as well, and his funeral, which was held the following Saturday, was largely attended. Mr. Jagger was aged about 65 years, and leaves a wife and two sons.

Probate Court.

The monthly session of the probate court was held in the district court room Wednesday, Judge Long of Springfield presiding. Administration was granted in the estates of John Sullivan, late of West Springfield, Mary Sullivan administratrix, and John Sheehan, late of Agnes, Cal., James F. Shea administrator. The will of Alvin Alvord, late of Holyoke, was approved and Elizabeth Alvord appointed executrix. Honora Doolin was appointed guardian of Maragret T. and John E. Doolin, minors of West Springfield. Accounts were filed in the estates of Noah Bliss, late of Longmeadow, Elisha C. Marsh, late of Brimfield, and Mary E. Dunham, late of Brimfield.

PALMER.

Have your bicycle cleaned, stored and insured for the winter at Tufts's Bicycle Store, Caryl's block, Palmer.

The ladies of Palmer and vicinity are courteously reminded of the opportunity to procure reliable millinery at reasonable prices by calling for the next few days at Mrs. Stanchfield's, Park street.

The King's Daughters met with Miss Carrie Roper Tuesday afternoon.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Walter Kenerson Monday evening.

The wire mill has been connected with the telephone exchange; the number is 3-5.

S. H. Hellyar has been appointed sealer of weights and measures by the selectmen.

The schools closed Wednesday evening for a Thanksgiving recess until Monday morning

The Woman's Tuesday Club will hold its next week's meeting with Mrs. W. E. Stone.

A special communication of Thomas Lodge will be held in Masonic Hall this evening.

At the Baptist church next Sunday morning the pastor will speak upon "The Worth of a Soul."

Rev. R. W. Graham has sold "Overlook" farm on the road to Springfield, and moved to that city.

E. W. Carpenter is receiving the congratulations of his friends on the new acquisition to his family.

Alfonso Dimo, a drunk, was given three months in the house of correction Monday by Justice Shaw.

George Shaw has purchased the Dix place in Brimfield, and has moved there to carry on the farm.

The ladies of the Baptist church will serve a baked bean supper in the vestry next Wednesday evening at 6 o'clock.

Trains running through Palmer yesterday were heavily loaded, and many were a few minutes late and carried extra cars.

Miss Zadie Morrison has resigned as organist of the Congregational church. Luther Cobb presided at the organ Sunday.

Samuel Closson of Monson has rented the blacksmith shop on South Main street, formerly occupied by J. B. Longwill.

Charles Russell of Three Rivers has opened a livery stable in the barn on Walnut street formerly occupied by J. M. Allen.

Stetson's Uncle Tom's Cabin will be the attraction at the opera house this evening. A street parade was given at noon.

Lawyer A. E Fitch has purchased a safe from Boston parties, which was placed in his office in the Bank block Tuesday afternoon.

The vestibule of the Baptist church has been improved by the application of a coat of paint, the work having done by J. A. Breckenridge.

The young people enjoyed a dance in Memorial Hall Wednesday evening. Music was furnished by Miss Annie Fish, who presided at the piano.

"A Big Heart" was presented at the opera house to a very small audience Wednesday evening. The show was up to the average, and all the parts were well taken.

An inventory of the stock in the drug store of LeGro & Lynde will be commenced Monday, preparatory to the sole proprietorship being assumed by Mr. LeGro.

A brakeman on the Central Vermont railroad, who fell from a freight train near Monson Saturday evening, was brought to Palmer and attended by Dr. J. P. Schneider.

W. D. Clark of Bodfish's store has moved his family here from Decatur, Ala., and will occupy a tenement in Mrs. Henry Atkins's house on the corner of Park and Central streets.

There was a Thanksgiving party at the home of E. C. Buffington yesterday at which four generations were present. Mrs. A. S. Whiton of Milford was the oldest person present.

Rev. F. E. Jenkins will open the no-license campaign in Springfield Sunday evening, when he will speak upon "Law Enforcement and the Saloons," in the Eastern Avenue Congregational church.

The Flynt Building and Construction Co. has been given the contract to build an addition to the main works of the Plymouth Cordage Co. at Plymouth, 36 by 90 feet, and a storehouse 60 by 500 feet.

The junior class of the Palmer High school have purchased pins of Stephen Lane Folger of New York. The pin is of a pretty design in the class colors, green and gold, bearing the letters, "P. H. S, '99."

The condition of Judge George Robinson is slightly improved over that of last week. He now takes nourishment, and has spoken a few short words at several times. He has not yet recovered the use of either his right arm or leg.

A thanksgiving breakfast on the Asiatic plan was served the guests of Hotel D'Allen yesterday morning. The menu consisted of a number of courses with these dishes: Crackers a la Carre, Watere de Gamwelle, and Allene wind frappe.

A male quartette composed of H. W. and A. C. McGregory, Ralph LeGro and Charles Wood sang at the meeting under the care of the Men's Sunday Evening Club in the Congregational church Sunday evening The pastor preached upon "The Humorous Side of Sin."

Rev. R. H. Bosworth of the Eastern avenue church, Springfield, will preach in the Congregational church Sunday morning in exchange with the pastor. In the evening, Rev. Mr. Bosworth will give a lecture on the San Francisco convention, with the aid of the stereopticon.

Miss Mary Costello, 20, of Monson, died in that town Saturday evening of consumption, Miss Costello was well known in Palmer, having been an employe of the Palmer Carpet Company for the past three years. The funeral was held Monday at 9 o'clock, and many of her Palmer friends attended.

The football game between the Palmer high school and the Ware high school teams, which was to have been played at Ware yesterday morning, was cancelled. As the Palmer team had not played this season and the weather was such as gave no opportunity to practice for the game, it was cancelled.

The company which presented "A Big Heart" in the opera house Wednesday came near being attached. Deputy Sheriff H. A. Northrop had a writ in his pocket and was behind the scenes, but did not serve the writ. It was not because of the "big heart" of the officer, but because there was nothing attachable, that the writ was not served.

The Ladies' Society of the Congregational church will give a supper and social next Wednesday evening. The following ladies will serve supper: Mrs. L. E. Chandler, Mrs. S. W. Coleman, Mrs. G. H. Hastings, Miss Idella Holbrook, Mrs. H. G. Loomis, Mrs. Samuel Mellen, Mrs. L. A. Royce, Mrs. J. B. Shaw. Supper at 6 o'clock.

For the past few years, with the first fall of the beautiful snow, almost simultaneously has appeared C. W. Johnson with his sleigh. This year others were seeking this distinction, and on Friday Junior Flynt and Forrest Whiton appeared upon the street in a sleigh drawn by one of Junior's little ponies. Mr. Johnson, however, was out the following day.

The new Stafford Springs Hotel, which was built about two years ago at a cost of about $45,000 and is considered one of the finest hotels in New England, has been sold to J. H. Collins, a New York capitalist. The sale, which is one of the most important in that town for many years, was made through Geo. W. Doane and Co. of New York city.

Lawyer W. W. McClench of Springfield gave a hearing as special master in the equity case between Sullivan Moore of Palmer and the estate of Charles Upham. The plaintiff asks for an accounting of the wood business in which he was engaged with Upham in 1882, and into which he alleges that he put considerable money while the latter invested nothing.

A change is to take place December first in the plumbing and heating business now conducted by W. H. Hitchcock, when W. H. Blanchard will become a member of the firm. Mr. Blanchard and his work are too well known in this vicinity to need any commendation, and there will be many who will be glad to know that he is to remain permanently in town.

Madeline, the two-years-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Fuller, fell from a chair Sunday and broke an arm between the elbow and the shoulder. Just how it happened is not known; the little one was left sitting in an arm chair looking at a book while the mother went into another room for a moment; returning, the child was found on the floor with a broken arm.

Owners of bicycles who have no good place in which to store them for the winter can have their wheels cleaned, stored for the winter and insured against fire at Tufts's bicycle store, as will be seen from his advertisement in another column. This will be a great convenience to many people, as it will give them their wheel in first-class condition for use as soon as the roads are ridable in the spring.

Good Cheer Rebekah Degree lodge celebrated its tenth anniversary in Odd Fellows' Hall Tuesday evening. The members brought pieces of tinware, which were sold at auction, F. A. Royce and C. E Fuller officiating in the capacity of auctioneers. A cake walk was a feature and musical selections were rendered by Misses Bessie Royce, Annie and Carrie Fish. Light refreshments were served.

The Ferrell grade crossing on the road to Three Rivers is at last a thing of the past, the aperture under the tracks having been in use for a number of days, though it is an open question which is the most to be desired, the old way or the new. There is less than 17 feet between the abutments of the bridge supporting the railroad tracks, and the ends project into the highway like sore thumbs—always in the way.

A horse driven by Monson parties enjoyed a lively little run on Church street early Saturday evening. He ran over the sidewalk, down the embankment and crashed into the fence enclosing the yard of Mrs. Maria Lawrence with all the force of a Yale fullback, and laid quite a portion of it low. The wagon was damaged and a quantity of crockery which was in the wagon will never answer the purpose for which it was made.

A large congregation listened with pleasure to Miss Virginia Dox at the Congregational church Sunday morning as she told "How Marcus Whitman saved Oregon," and of the college which has been founded as a monument to his memory. Her appeal for aid to the endowment fund of Whitman College met with a good response. Monday evening Miss Dox spoke of her experiences among the Mormons, at a meeting under the care of the Home Missionary committee of the Ladies' Society.

The patrons of the Central Street Market have been guessing upon the weight of a monster turkey which has been on exhibition in the window for several days. Each purchaser of a turkey was entitled to a guess, and quite a number were registered. Old gobler was a good-sized fellow, and guesses were made ranging from about 16 pounds to 43. Mrs. E. W. Carpenter proved the best guesser, who figured the weight within three ounces and won the turkey. Her guess was 30 pounds, and Mr. Turkey tipped the scales just 30 pounds and three ounces.

These Palmer people spent Thanksgiving out of town; Dr. E. S. Bryant at Brockton, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Northrop at the home of their son, A. D. Northrop of Boston, W. H. Laird and family at his home in Hampden, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bogue and Mr. and Mrs. Louis Dickinson at the home of Mrs. Cooley in West Springfield, G. E. Buck and family in Williamantic, Miss Tillie Lacouline at her home in Springfield, Rev. O. G. Petrie at Canton, William McBride at Ware, Miss Emma Feeney and niece, Miss Mary Baldwin, in Boston, Miss Nellie Finnerty in Warren, Thomas Roche, and William Roche of Holyoke in Ware, Mr. and Mrs. William Merriam at the old "Josh" Whitcomb homestead in Swanzey, N. H., Mrs. Thomas Blanchard and family at Huntington, Mrs. S. C. Hunt and granddaughter, Miss Susie, at Granby, M. S. French and family at South Hadley, J. P. Lynde at Athol, G. H. Hastings and family at Springfield, Mrs. C. D. Foster and Charles Johnson at Fitchburg.

Owing to the inclemency of the weather last Friday evening, the reading of W. H. H. Murray in the opera house was not as largely attended as it would otherwise have been. His latest production, John Norton's Vagabond,' was read and was hugely enjoyed by his hearers. The piece was all that it had been advertised to be, and even passed the greatest expectations of Mr. Murray's friends here. An illustration of the kindly feeling which Mr. Murray has for Palmer people was shown by his proposition to the management, before the reading, to entertain those present for an hour or so, give them checks and postpone the reading of the "Vagabond" so that others whom the weather had kept from coming might hear the story, and he himself would stand all the expense. This was a most kind offer and showed the appreciation which he feels for the cordial welcome always extended to him by the townspeople, but as there were many from out of town in the audience it was deemed best to give the reading as advertised.

These out-of-town people spent their Thanksgiving with Palmer friends: Mrs. Ella Sedgwick and son Willard and Mrs. Crance of Springfield at W. P. Webster's, Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Marsh of Northampton at Mrs. C. N. Coleman's, Henry S. Howe of Warren with his aunt, Mrs. Mary S. Foster, H. B. Carpenter and family of Warren at F. N. Carpenter's, W. H. Small, superintendent of the schools of Chelsea, formerly of Palmer, and wife at Rufus Flynt's, the Misses Hattie and Lena Warriner of Amherst at their home on North Main street, Miss Ethel Ely of Mansfield at her home, Rev. Julian Tuthill and family of Georgetown and H. E. Starr of Providence at J. H. Tuthill's, Oliver Cowles of South Deerfield and Miss Jennie L. Cowles of Amherst at C. A. LeGro's, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Evans of Bondsville at H. S. Hobson's, M. E. Holdsworth and family of Turners Falls at Mrs. E. M. Holdsworth's, Edward Hopkins of Hartford at his home on Maple street, James Duffy of Holyoke at his home, Miss Nellie Dowd of Springfield with her parents, Edwin Beecher and George D. Beecher and family of Springfield with Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Crofton, N. W. Chandler of New York, with C. B. Fiske, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Edgerton of West Brookfield with C. A. Brown.

Special Justice H. A. McFarland of Wales presided at the session of the district court Saturday morning. A man going by the name of Cook, thought to be somewhat demented, was before him charged with riding upon a freight train without permit, which act makes him a tramp. Cook formerly worked on the Central Vermont. Friday evening he boarded the express freight at Brattleboro and said he was going to New London. He was ordered off by the conductor, but after the train had started he was found to be on board. At several places he refused to leave the train and made threats upon the lives of the trainmen. The conductor telegraphed here to have an officer at the depot on the arrival of the train. Deputy Sheriff Northrop went down and when the train arrived took Cook into custody. Judge McFarland thought that about two years in Bridgewater would relieve him of the false notion that he was owner of the Central Vermont, and gave him a sentence to that effect. An appeal was taken, but in default of $500 sureties Cook was given a free ride in a passenger train to Springfield, where he will be held for the superior court. Cook is said to be a bad man and to have beaten severely a New London policeman and a brakeman of the Central Vermont not long ago.

Personal.

Mrs. J. A. Hoey spent Thanksgiving in Boston.

Mrs. C. A. Prescott is entertaining her mother from Westfield.

Miss Mae McDonald of Monson was the guest of friends here this week.

Miss Blanche Ramsden is clerking at Bodfish's store.

Rev. W. H. Meeker and wife of Troy, N. Y., were guests at the home of O. D. Wells Wednesday.

H. N. Sedgwick spent Sunday in Springfield as the guest of District Attorney C. L. Gardner.

Miss Harriet Paine is visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. G. A. Moore, in Hartford.

John P. Sloan of Monson spent Sunday with his brother, C. J. Sloan of Walnut street.

Mrs. A. B. Cowan is in Hartford selecting a home, to which city Mr. Cowan will soon move his family.

Master Clayton Maxwell, who has been confined to the house for about a week by sickness, is able to be out.

Mrs. Henry Atkins has returned from a visit of several weeks with friends in Westfield and Springfield, and after a short stay in Palmer will go to Boston, where she will spend the winter.

The following students in out-of-town institutions were home for the Thanksgiving recess: Miss Ola M. Northrop and guest, Miss Evans, of Mt. Holyoke, Miss Phebe Hastings of Smith College, Miss Lula A. Dillon of Bridgewater Normal School, Miss Hattie G. Flynt and guest, Miss Forbes, of the Burnham School, Northampton, Miss Bertha Royce of Dean Academy, Louis Cross of the Boston University Medical School, W. E. Tuthill of Brown University, H. E Siske of the Tufts Medical School.

BONDSVILLE.

Mr. Knappe of Lowell has taken a position as painter for the Boston Duck Co.

Miss Ora Parent is teaching school during the absence of Mrs. Conway, nee Miss Shea.

The old barn on the property recently purchased by O. A. Parent is being torn down.

The South Belchertown schools have been closed the past week for the Thanksgiving vacation.

R. L. Bond has put in a steam heater to heat his house, and will probably heat the office also.

Mrs. R. E. Smith and children are visiting friends in Chester, where Mr. Smith was pastor before coming here.

Michael Shea, who is employed as motorman at Northampton, has been spending a week's vacation at his home here.

Mrs. August Martin and her children of Lowell are spending Thanksgiving week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Lamb.

There seems to be a small epidemic of chicken-pox among some of the smaller school children, several being confined at home with the disease.

The Boston Duck Company is to build a new house nearly opposite the barn. The house will be similar to the other one built this summer near the Central depot, and will be built by T. D. Potter & Co.

Martin Kos, who is building a house on the hill, was badly hurt Monday while working in the new well he is digging; a large stone fell into the well, striking him on the leg and hurting him severely.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis R. Holden were called to Bernardston last week by the death of Mrs. Holden's brother, Alfred Cushman, a promising young man of 28. He had been sick but a week, and had been married only about a month, and was building a new house which was nearly completed. The funeral was held Saturday.

THORNDIKE.

Have your bicycle cleaned, stored and insured for the winter at Tufts's Bicycle Store, Caryl's block, Palmer.

Edward J. Fuller is putting in the foundation for a new barn.

Miss Nolan of Ware was the guest of friends here on Thursday.

Edward McKelligett of Chicopee spent Sunday with his parents here.

J. G. Clark of New York spent Thanksgiving in town with his friends.

Mr. and Mrs. George Williams of Millbury spent part of the week in town.

John Moran has gone to Norfolk, Va., where he is to work at his trade.

The Thorndike Co. is building an addition to the engine room at No. 2 mill.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Tabor spent Thanksgiving with relatives in Rhode Island.

Dennis Buckley of North Adams, formerly of this place, spent Thanksgiving in town.

James M. Sullivan of the Waterbury *American*, John Murphy and John Farrell, all of Waterbury, spent Thanksgiving in town.

"Perkins' Alabama Troubadours" will appear at Union Hall to-morrow evening and will present "Life in the Sunny South Before the War."

C. P. Haynes of Three Rivers has purchased the wood lot near the Mooers farm, and has an engine and a large number of men at work cutting the same.

W. C. Newman of Palmer has opened a branch store in J. F. Loftus's building for the sale of ladies' and misses, cloaks and jackets, and will be in town Friday and Saturday evenings.

Daniel E. Keefe, employed by Clark & Hastings, was kicked on the leg below the knee on Wednesday morning by a horse he was driving, and received injuries which, though painful, are not serious.

The Thanksgiving programme which was given at the grammar school building on Wednesday forenoon was very creditably rendered. The participants all took their parts in an acceptable manner, reflecting much credit upon themselves and their teacher.

The Kickapoo Medicine Co. closed its engagement on Saturday evening. The company was to remain a week longer, but the patronage was too small and the sales of medicine so light that they decided to cancel their engagement, and left on Monday for New York city.

A pretty wedding took place at St. Anne's church in Three Rivers Monday morning, the contracting parties being Edward Vignault, a well-known young man in town who conducts a hair dressing business, and Miss Marie Louise Mainy. The ceremony was performed with a mass by the pastor, Rev. Fr. Marchand. The bridesmaid was Miss Segelea Mainy, a sister of the bride, and Frank, brother of the groom, was best man. They have the best wishes of their many friends. A reception was held at the home of the bride in the evening, which was attended by members of the two families and a few intimate friends.

Young Men's Union Ball.

The second annual concert and ball of the Young Men's Union was held in Union Hall on Wednesday evening and proved to be an enjoyable occasion to the 100 or more couples who attended. Healey's orchestra furnished the music for the dancing, and also gave a concert of several numbers before the grand march, which started shortly after 9 o'clock, led by Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Longtine.

The Very Best of Groceries.

That's the Only kind we Keep.

J. F. Foley, Palmer.

BORN.

In Palmer, 22d, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Walter Kenerson.
In West Warren, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Davis.

MARRIED.

In Bondsville, 23d, by Rev. B. McKeany, John Joseph Conway and Margaret Theresa Shea.
In Three Rivers, 22d, by Rev. Joseph Marchand, Edward Vignault of Thorndike and Segelea Mainy.
In Monson, 24th, by Rev. Thomas O'Keefe, Edward P. Donovan and Margaret Ryan.

DIED.

In Palmer, 24th, John Sullivan, 25.
In Monson, 20th, Mary Costello, 20.
In Monson, 23d, Austin Patterson, 46.

TO RENT.—A tenement on Thorndike street. 35-3 SAM. BROWN, Palmer Center.

TO RENT.—A small tenement in good repair, also barn. L. A. CONANT. 35-2

FOR SALE.—The best Buff Cochins I ever had. C. R. LEGRO, Palmer, Mass.

FRONT ROOMS TO RENT in Eager's Block. 33-3

TO RENT.—The Harris house on Pleasant street. Inquire of W. W. LEACH. 30-tf

TO RENT.—Paint Shop, South Main street. Inquire of W W. LEACH. 12-tf

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. 44-tf Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

TENEMENT to rent on Pleasant street. Inquire of W. W. LEACH. 33-tf

LIVE energetic canvasers, ladies or gents, for position paying $40 per month first year. 35-1 H. E. C., Box 11, Wilbraham, Mass.

TO RENT—Randall house, lower tenement. Inquire of GEO. E. BUCK, at Buck's Hardware, Paint and Oil Store. 32-tf

CANVASSERS WANTED, in Palmer, Three Rivers, Thorndike, Bondsville, Monson. Large commission. Work can be done at odd hours if desired. Address CANVASSER, JOURNAL Office, Palmer. 35-3

TENEMENT TO RENT.

Inquire of MRS. M. O. WOOD, School street, or address at Springfield, E. J. WOOD. 31-tf

DR. S. H. ELLERY,
Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist.
Residence Converse House. Telephone 25-2
Office and Stable Central St. Rear of Post Office.
Accommodations for sick and disabled animals.
Calls promptly made.

Comfortable Footwear.
NEW SHOE STORE.
In Holden's Block, Palmer,
Opened by the Massachusetts Shoe Co., with a stock of
FINE NEW GOODS,
in all grades, which you are cordially invited to inspect.
We also offer a portion of a
BANKRUPT STOCK AT VERY LOW FIGURES.
MASS. SHOE CO.,
Cowan's Old Stand.

THANKSGIVING
: : AT : :
SMITH'S MARKET.
Turkeys, Chickens, Beef, Pork, Lamb, Cranberries, Celery, Onions, Pickles, Olives, Ketchup, Currants, Citron, Raisins, Prunes, Peaches, Apricots, Figs, Nuts, Grapes, Pop Corn, Candy.
At very low prices for all fresh goods.
TRULY YOURS,
H. W. SMITH.

FRUIT...FOR THE HOLIDAYS.
Grapes, Oranges, Bananas, Apples, Etc.
THE FINEST TO BE FOUND.
NUTS OF ALL KIND,
And a Big Variety of Confectionery.
Geo. Trickett,
Nassowanno House Block, Palmer.

DR. S. B. KEITH
Is prepared to do all kinds of
DENTAL WORK
at his home 57 Central Street,
PALMER, - - - - - - MASS.

SICKNESS and ACCIDENT INSURANCE.
The Berkshire Health and Accident Association of No. 15 Court Sq., Boston, Mass., wants a live agent for Palmer and vicinity.
Best policy written, an easy seller, good terms to right man. Over 3000 policies written this year. Address as above.

Violin and Piano Lessons
GIVEN BY
JULIA A. ALLEN, PALMER.

Not For Everything.

But if you have weak kidneys, bladder trouble or distressing kidney complaint, then Swamp Root will prove to be just the remedy you need. Too frequent desire to urinate, scanty supply, pain or dull ache in back is convincing evidence that your kidneys and bladder need doctoring.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects inability to hold the urine and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The mild and extraordinary effect of Swamp Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists, price fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet both sent free by mail. Mention and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Brigbamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

"She'll be down in a minute"

and tell you all about those beautiful
TEAZLEDOWNS
she saw at our store. Such a line was never shown in this section — plaids, checks and stripes, in all shades and styles.
Look at our line of
JACKETS FOR $4.98,
Real bargains, reduced in price to close out.
PLAID, SILK, and VELVET WAISTS IN GREAT VARIETY···at
D. L. BODFISH'S,
Cross Block, Palmer.

Your Christmas Dinner will taste better off one of those
Decorated Dinner Sets, 112 Pieces.
Handsome green and Gold, $14.50
Beautiful golden brown, 14.50
"Bernice," a lovely pattern, 17.50
Anthony Shaw's blue or brown decorated, 7.87
The largest display of Lamps ever seen in town.
FULL AND COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF STAPLE CROCKERY.
E. B. Taylor, Palmer.

Gamwell's Clothing Store, Palmer.
Flannel Night Shirts For Men.
A new departure in men's wear. No need of shivering on cold nights. . . . Handsome figurings. . . . . .
75 cents and $1.
Let us show them to you, you'll be sure to like them.
Everything a Man Needs in the Clothing Line.

Thanksgiving Supplies
In Full Stock.
Raisins, In Layers, Loose Muscatells, Seeded and Seedless.
New Currants, Citron,
Orange Peel, Lemon Peel,
Prunes, Figs,
Malaga Grapes,
Jellies and Jams,
Cranberries,
Sweet Potatoes,
Canned Goods,
Oranges and Lemons,
Nuts and Confectionery,
Staple Groceries,
AT PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.
J. B. Shaw,
Feeney's Block, Palmer.

IN NEIGHBORING TOWNS.

Another Fire in Warren---Amherst Student Hurt at Belchertown---Brakeman Falls from a Train---Premature Powder Explosion---Death of Mrs. George Warner---Horse Stolen in Gilbertville.

Another Blaze at Warren.

The fiery demon paid another visit to this afflicted town early Monday and wrought more of his destructive work. About three o'clock in the morning fire was discovered in the tenement blocks of James Hill on Crescent street. These were large four-tenement blocks and both lower floors were all in flames when the fire was discovered. These buildings soon fell, and a house in the rear containing three tenements, but unoccupied, caught and was almost totally distroyed. This block was owned by George C. Bridges and was in the process of being taken down. Much valuable lumber was lost and there is no insurance. The fire was in a thickly-located section, and the West Brookfield fire department was called upon, but their services were not needed, as the fire was soon gotten under control. After the fire in the Hill tenements was nearly extinguished, fire was discovered on the roof of the tenement of William Combs across the street, occupied by Charles Walker. This block had sheet iron shingles upon the roof and had been considered safe, but the fire evidently worked under the shingles from a spark which took lodgment in the gutter. Before being put out the fire consumed a portion of the roof and the whole house was badly drenched with water. Mr. Walker and Mrs. Murray, who also lives in the house, have insurance upon their personal effects. The blocks where the fire started were totally destroyed, but were covered with insurance. The fire department rendered excellent service and the West Warren steamer responded promptly. The total loss will reach about $10,000 The fire was without doubt of incendiary origin, as both blocks, which were unoccupied, were on fire when discovered and the flames had made about equal headway in each. The inhabitants of the village are considerable stirred up over the thought that a firebug is prowling about, and are exceedingly anxious that he should be apprehended and the full measure of justice meeted out to him.

Death of Mrs. George Warner.

Mrs. Dora Warner, 68, wife of George Warner, died at her home in Belchertown Thursday evening, last week, after a long illness. Mrs. Warner was a native of Greenville, Ct. She leaves, besides her husband, four sons, Frank and Fred of Worcester, David of Northampton and Arthur of Belchertown. Two sisters also survive, Mrs. Lewis Crandall of Norwich, Ct., and Mrs. Caroline Dyson, wife of Rev. Robert Dyson of Thompsonville, Ct. The funeral was held Sunday from her late home. It was expected that Rev. Mr. Dyson of Thompsonville would officiate, but as he was unable to be present the services were conducted by Rev. G. J. Newton of the Congregational church. Dr. King's quartette rendered appropriate music. The bearers were the four sons of Mrs. Warner, and interment was made in Mt. Hope cemetery.

Brakeman Falls from a Train.

A brakeman on the New London Northern railroad fell from a freight train back of Charles Clough's house in South Monson Saturday evening about nine o'clock. Mr. Clough was about to retire when he heard cries coming from the direction of the track; at first he paid little attention to them, but as they were continued he went to the door and found that it was some one in distress. Hurriedly dressing he secured the assistance of a neighbor and went to the track, where they found the injured man lying beside the track, unable to move. He was removed to the house of Mr. Clough. In a short time the freight came back, its crew having missed their member, to look for him. He was carried to the train and taken to Palmer, where he was attended by Dr. Schneider of that place. His right leg was bruised badly and his ankle sprained.

Amherst Student Hurt at Belchertown.

An Amherst College student had a narrow escape from serious injury at Belchertown Monday night. The class supper of the freshmen was to be held in Worcester, and a party of sophomores, who had been trying to learn the place of the supper, were on the New London Northern south-bound train. Another student on the train, not a sophomore, learned that they had discovered the location of the supper and were bound for Worcester, so he jumped from the train while it was moving in order to inform the freshmen, who were coming over the Central Massachusetts road by special train. The train had attained considerable speed, and he was thrown to the ground, receiving a severe cut on the head, narrowly, but fortunately, escaping serious injury.

Horse Stolen at Gilbertville.

A horse owned by William Bombriant of Gilbertville was stolen Saturday evening. The horse was a bay, with a scar on the left flank, a scar on the right hind leg, a white star on the forehead, and two scars on the left side. An open Concord buggy with red running gear and dark body, and a light Buffalo robe, were also stolen. The thief, for whose arrest a reward has been offered, was a short thickset man, dark complexioned and would weigh about 160 pounds. He wore dark clothes and hat and russet shoes. The horse, wagon and robe were found Tuesday morning by an officer at the French stable on the Palmer road. It is thought that the thief was one of the four men sent to Bridgewater for six months at Ware Tuesday for vagrancy.

Premature Explosion of Powder.

William Johnson, a Finn, of South Warren, was badly injured on Thursday of last week by the premature explosion of a charge of powder. Johnson was working at the place of J. T. Bragg in South Warren and was about to place the charge in a rock when it exploded with terrific force. Johnson was hurled over 10 feet by the force of the explosion, his right knee pan received a compound and comminuted fracture, and several other severe bruises were sustained. Mr. Bragg and another workman, who were present, were thrown down by the force of the explosion, but were not injured.

MONSON.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Have your bicycle cleaned, stored and insured for the winter at Tufts's Bicycle Store, Caryl's block, Palmer.

Here you are! C. A. Nordstrom has just received a new line of men's boots, shoes, rubbers, and felts. The best goods and lowest prices. Call and see him.

Miss Julia Gallivan spent Thanksgiving in Lowell.

R. L. Whitney of Fitchburg visited George H. Seymour this week.

Miss Clara VanHeynigan spent Sunday at her home in West Stafford.

J. T. Leonard of Willimantic is visiting his son, George L. Leonard.

G. A. Hutchinson of Ware spent Thanksgiving with L. Hutchinson.

Archie Merchant of Providence, R. I., was home over Thanksgiving.

Dr. H. W. Shaw of West Medway is is spending a few days at home.

Rev. J. P. Hawley of New Hartford spent Thanksgiving at G. L. Keeney's.

Mr and Mrs. Robert McIntosh of Springfield are visiting at G. H. Thompson's.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank F. Severy spent Thanksgiving with relatives in Chicopee.

Miss Stella Bliss of North Wilbraham is visiting at F. L. Belcher's on High street.

Miss Addie Davis attended the funeral of her grandmother at Somers, Ct., Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Newton and family of Greenwich spent Thursday at E P. Newton's.

Roy, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Leonard, is ill at their home on South Main street.

Miss Annie Duffy of New Britain, Ct., is visiting her uncle, Owen Duffy, at the quarry.

Edward Cushman, who is attending school at Marion, is spending a few days at S. F Cushman's.

Mrs. Lillian L. Chapin and Miss Carrie Chapin spent Thanksgiving with relatives in Springfield.

Mrs. Wilfred L. Noble and daughter of Pittsfield are visiting at Miner Noble's on Green street.

Miss Alice Erskine of Randolph, Vt., spent a few days this week at Cyrus Patrell's on Lincoln street.

E. J. Van Syckle of New York, salesman for R. M. Reynolds's Straw Works, was in town this week.

Benjamin and Miss Hattie Cross of Norwich, Ct., spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. John Cross.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Thayer of Silver Street are visiting at A. S. Anderson's on Harrison avenue.

Frank Morris of Amherst College spent Thanksgiving with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Morris.

Rev. Harry Blackford attended the wedding of his uncle, A. N Blackford, at Bridgeport, Wednesday.

Mr. Elder and family return to their home in Canada the first of the week after a stay at E. P. Newton's.

A meeting of the school committee was held at the committee room in Memorial Hall Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Newton and son George of West Upton spent Thanksgiving at Mrs. George H. Newton's.

The usual union Thanksgiving services were held in the Congregational church yesterday morning at 11 o'clock.

The King's Daughters are to hold a fair in Memorial Hall next Friday. An entertainment will also be given in connection.

At the regular meeting of A. A. Gage camp, Sons of Veterans, Tuesday night, officers were nominated for the coming year.

Charles L. Ricketts of South Manchester visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Ricketts in South Monson a few days this week.

Miss Mabel Tucker is anticipating a trip to Wasbington, D. C, where she expects to spend the winter with her sister, Mrs. Joseph Wilkins.

The class of 1900, Monson Academy, have received their class hats. They are of a brown shade, and have the figures 1900 on the front.

Only one session was held at the Academy Wednesday, in order that the teachers and students who lived out of town might leave in the afternoon.

The schools that closed Wednesday for the Thanksgiving recess will open again next Monday morning. They will close December 17th for the holiday vacation of two weeks, and will open January 3.

A family reunion was held at Thomas Sutcliffe's Thanksgiving; among those present were Dr. Samuel Fletcher and family and Miss Edith Sutcliffe of Chicopee, Ansel Ward and family of Athol, Senator-elect and Mrs. Leach of Palmer.

Austin Patterson, 46, died at his home on the Hampden road Tuesday noon of pernicious anaemia after an illness of about three years. He leaves, besides a wife, four little children. The funeral was held yesterday at St. Patrick's church at 9 o'clock.

Rev. P. H. Iskendrian, an Armenian, will preach in the Methodist church at the Sunday morning service, coming highly recommended by several of the best preachers in the New England Southern Conference. He is desirous of getting his family from Armenia, and is soliciting funds for that purpose.

W. H. H. Murray, better known as "Adirondack Murray," will appear in Memorial Hall next Wednesday evening under the auspices of the Sons of Veterans, when he will give his reading, "John Norton's Vagabond." His coming is looked forward to with great interest, especially by those who have heard him before.

Luther Clark was run into and knocked down Saturday night by a team driven by Charles Webber. Mr. Clark was walking on the sidewalk near the south straw shop, but as the walk was rather slippery decided to go into the road, and not seeing the team coming stepped in front of the horse. His injuries were slight however, and no blame is attached to Mr. Webber.

Mary Costello, 20, daughter of Thomas Costello, died at the home of John Dower on High street Saturday night after a short illness of consumption. Miss Costello lived in Palmer for some time, but returned to Monson a short time ago on account of ill health. She leaves besides a father, two brothers, Thomas and John, and one sister, Kate. The funeral was held at St. Patrick's church Monday morning at 9 o'clock.

The schools closed Wednesday for the Thanksgiving recess, and will open next Monday. Miss Swetland of Silver Street, Miss Tucker of Colton Hollow, Miss Clara Sutcliffe of Munn school have resigned, and their places were filled by the committee at the last committee meeting; Miss Lizzie Curley will take Silver Street, Miss Ida Brown of Brimfield, Colton Hollow, and Miss Katharine Sutcliffe East Hill. The Childs district school will be closed for the winter term.

The tenth annual concert and ball of the Monson fire department, which was held in Memorial Hall last evening, was as usual a success. The attendance was about the same as in former years, regardless of the storm. The concert by Leitsinger's orchestra of Brattleboro gave perfect satisfaction, as did also the dance music. The grand march was led by Chief Engineer David B. Needham and wife, followed by about eighty couples. Chief Needham acted as floor director, and was assisted by members of the department.

Ralph Clifford had a fortunate escape from a serious accident Monday afternoon. He was exercising one of his horses, and when near the entrance of the cemetery on North Main street the animal shied to the side of the road, striking a telegraph pole and throwing Mr. Clifford out, and before he could recover himself the horse had cleared himself from the road cart and ran away. Mr. Clifford's ankle was sprained, and he was somewhat bruised, but not seriously, as he will probably be about again in a few days. The horse was captured near the old Foskit place in North Monson.

Ryan—Donovan.

The marriage of Margaret, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Ryan, and Edward P. Donovan, bookkeeper for Rogers & Co., took place at the parochial residence of St. Patrick's church Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock in the presence of the two families and a few intimate friends, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Thomas O'Keefe. Jerry Shea of Springfield was best man, and Miss Ella Ryan, a sister of the bride, was bridesmaid. The bride was attired in a royal blue gown with white trimmings, and carried a bouquet of white chrysanthemums. The bridesmaid was similarly attired, and also carried with chrysanthemums. After the ceremony a reception was held at the bride's home. A large number of useful and handsome presents were received. After a short wedding trip the couple will reside on Hampden avenue. Among those present from out of town were Miss Mary Shea of Springfield, William Ryan of Norwich and John and Dennis Doyle of Palmer.

LUDOW CENTER.

Miss Carrie Crafts is seriously ill.

Lucien Lyon has disposed of his place in the north part of the town.

Rev. Mr. Caton spent Thanksgiving with his family in North Brookfield.

EAST BRIMFIELD.

Fred Bagley went to work in the forge room last Monday.

Mr. Marks and wife went to Springfield to spend Thanksgiving.

Mr. Mitchell gave an excellent Thanksgiving sermon last Sunday. Mr. Camp next Sabbath.

Eddie Allen was at home for Thanksgiving The other holiday guests at the farm are Mrs. Harlem Allen from Ohio and Miss Lane from Bennington, Vt.

BRIMFIELD.

F. A. Luce left for Boston last Saturday.

Harry Converse spent Thanksgiving with Frank Bacon in Providence, R. I.

Miss Lydia Hitchcock has returned from Waterbury, Ct., where she has been spending several weeks with her sister, Mrs Boardman

Miss Jennie Livermore, Miss Florence Bliss, Miss Adella Adams and F. Lincoln Pierce are at their respective homes for the Thanksgiving recess.

WEST WARREN.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Davis are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter.

A fire alarm and a call for help from Warren aroused the people here about half past three Monday morning; the steamer and men were on hand at work in a short time.

Many of our people were disappointed last Monday evening. The electric car failed to come on time for the large number that intended to attend the lecture. A car was off the track for an hour near the high school in Warren.

BELCHERTOWN.

There were many family gatherings in town yesterday.

The scholars of the Blue Meadow school have raised a sum of money for the purchase of a flag.

Oliver Shannon has been awarded the contract for building the tramp room at the town farm.

Miss Etta Gohl has resigned as teacher of the Chestnut Hill school, and J. B. Knight has been engaged to fill the position.

Emma Mellen, 15, died at Wilbraham Wednesday morning of diphtheria. Miss Mellen had gone to Wilbraham recently to take care of her mother, who is ill.

At the town meeting Saturday afternoon it was voted to build a road from a point near William Cleary's house to the road leading to Ware, and $150 was appropriated for the same; to accept the private way as laid out by the selectmen to connect with the road mentioned and running south to land owned by John Shay, to be worked and fenced by the above-named parties; to allow L W. Dillon to build a suitable architecture over the well at the north end of the common.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Arthur L. Ricker leaves the employ of the Cutler Co. to-morrow.

Mabel F. Gates, who has been ill with scarlet fever, is slowly recovering.

Rev. and Mrs. Charles H. Gates spent Thanksgiving with friends in Cambridge.

Frank H Strickland expects to occupy his new house on the Boston Road next week.

Although not fully decided, the reopening of the cigar factory by C. N. Gabb, Jr., is among the possibilities.

W. H. Bearse of Providence ate his turkey with A. E. Bell, and incidentally paid a visit to his daughter, Eunice E Bell.

Mrs. Marshall Wright sailed from New York Wednesday for Indian Beach, Saratoga, Florida, where she will remain during the winter for her health.

Miss Nellie Fuller of Main street was pleasantly surprised Friday evening of last week by 36 of her friends, who gathered to celebrate her 19th birthday and left as a reminder of their friendship a very beautiful rocker. The evening was spent in playing games, and passed very pleasantly for all present. Miss Pomeroy, teacher in the advanced grade, received a badly sprained wrist caused by a fall while playing "Boston" which somewhat marred the otherwise joyous occasion.

WILBRAHAM.

Miss Mabelle Gates is ill with scarlet fever.

James Long has gone to Westfield, where he is employed.

Mrs. Lindsey of Suffield, Ct., is visiting her sister, Mrs. A. K. Brewer.

Selectmen Butler has put a thin layer of red clay upon the first mile of state road. The stones on this part of the road have become loosened and the road has not worn well.

Miss Nellie Fuller was given a party by a number of her friends at her home last Friday, the event being in honor of her 19th birthday. Games were played and refreshments partaken of.

Thanksgiving services were held in the Congregational church. Rev. M. S. Howard preached a sermon upon "The lawlessness of youth in our country towns, and the remedy therefor."

The students of Wesleyan Academy enjoyed Thanksgiving in the usual festivities. A five-course dinner was served in the dining-room at Rich Hall in the afternoon, and a number of specially invited guests were present, including Mrs. Dexter Smith of Springfield. After the dinner Prof. Davis acted as toastmaster and toasts were given. In the evening the new gymnasium was opened and games of basket ball and howling were played by the students and guests.

WALES.

William Flint is working at Staffordville in a woolen mill.

There are rumors of several weddings soon to take place in town.

Fred Smith, aged 76, is very critically ill and his recovery is doubtful. Dr. Ross attends him, and Dr. Fuller of Monson was called as council this week.

Andrew J. Royce and family will celebrate the 25th anniversary of their wedding day to-morrow afternoon and evening at their home in the south part of the town.

Ralph Bingham of Philadelphia, the monologue entertainer, humorist and violinist, will entertain the people of Wales at the Methodist church next Wednesday evening with songs, music and stories.

The workmen engaged in putting in the automatic sprinklers at the Excelsior mill, while digging to put the main pipe into the pond, dug so near Wednesday night as to cause the water to break through and let all the water out, which caused quite a freshet below and did considerable damage, which will take a day or two to repair. The workmen had a hard scramble to prevent being carried down stream.

The Methodist church has just purchased of Charles Merrick of Monson a fine Miller organ, with 16 stops. It contains one set of diapason, viola, principal piccolo, flute, æoline, clarionet and Roman pipe reeds of 2⅔ octaves each, and heavy sub-bass reeds of 1 octave. The tone is very fine, and it is very handsome and ornamental. Miss Camp, the organist, rendered some soul-inspiring music on it last Sunday which was highly appreciated.

WARREN.

Mrs. James Lincoln is visiting her old friends in Warren.

Mrs. Keith of Pennsylvania is the guest of Mrs. Lyman Powers.

Miss F. Mabel Cross is employed in Chester, Vt, for the winter.

The Mattawampee Club gave a pleasant social dance in the town hall Thanksgiving night.

Hon W. H. Fairbank entertained a large family at his Main street mansion on Thanksgiving Day.

Mrs. Jennie Patrick Walker and Mrs. George de Laval and family spent Thanksgiving at the Patrick homestead.

Thomas Nevin, who was injured last week by an explosion of hot lead, is improving and will not lose the sight of either eye.

Edward Hathaway has taken the position of night watchman for the Slater Engine Co. and the Warren Pump Works conjointly.

Several Warren people attended the concert at Spencer Tuesday evening, given by Prouty's Orchestra. Mrs. Jennie Patrick Walker was soloist

About 75 former Warren residents came up from East Cambridge Wednesday evening to spend Thanksgiving, special rates having been obtained on the railroad.

Union Thanksgiving services were held in the Congregational church Wednesday night. Rev Wesley Wiggin of the Methodist church preached the sermon and special music was rendered by the church.

An electric bound eastward was derailed at the top of Factory Hill Monday night for about an hour. Fortunately the accident occurred early in the evening so the West Brookfield people were delayed but a short time in reaching the entertainment.

A full house greeted Dr. Bicknell at the Congregational church Monday night. The lecture was a very realistic description of the scenes in the late war. The next entertainment in the course will be given by the Temple Quartet of Boston; the date, December sixth.

The bazar in aid of St. Paul's Catholic church, which has been held in Columbia Hall closed Thanksgiving night, after a week's successful campaign. Over $400 in prizes were distributed to the successful ticket-holders. A pleasing entertainment and dancing were features of each evening.

WARE.

Supt. of Schools S. W. Hallett attended the teachers' institute at Boston to-day.

The Young Men's Union will present the drama, "The Stranger," in the town hall February 11.

F. C. Stowell has returned from Maine, where he has been on a hunting trip. He brought back two deer.

John Connell of East street has been arrested and will be tried as to his sanity. It is expected that he will be sent to Northampton.

Dorothy Augustus, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs Andrew J. Davis, died Saturday morning from blood poisoning. The funeral was private.

Miss Flossie Woods, 32, died Friday at her home on Aspen street from the injuries received the week previous from the explosion of a lantern.

Prof. Timothy Drake gave an illustrated lecture on the Passion play of Oberammergau in the town hall Tuesday, under the auspices of Mount Carmel church.

The Ware and North Brookfield high school teams played a tie game of football on the pumping stations grounds yesterday afternoon. The score was 4 to 4.

There was a very large attendance at the coffee and social party in the town hall last evening, the proceeds of which went to the building fund of All Saints' church.

The Woman's Relief Corps will give an entertainment next Wednesday evening. There will be a tennis drill by young ladies, and the drama, "The Chaperon," will be given.

A man driving on South street Saturday afternoon who had too freely partaken of that which inebriates fell from his wagon, but was uninjured. The horse ran up the street and was soon captured. The wagon and harness had not been drinking, and were consequently somewhat broken and injured.

What Dr. A. E. Sailer Says.

BUFFALO, N. Y.,—Gents:—From my personal knowledge, gained in observing the effect of your Shiloh's Cure in cases of advanced Consumption, I am prepared to say it is the most remarkable Remedy that has ever been brought to my attention. It has certainly saved many from Consumption. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure cures where others fail. It is the leading Cough Cure, and no home should be without it. Pleasant to take and goes right to the spot. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

For Constipation take Karl's Clover Root Tea, the great Blood Purifier. Cures Headache, Nervousness, Eruptions on the face, and makes the head clear as a bell. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

The Trouble Over.

A prominent man in town said the other day: "My wife has been wearing out her life from the effects of dyspepsia, liver complaint and indigestion. Her case baffled the skill of our best physicians. After using three packages of Bacon's Celery King for the Nerves she is almost entirely well." Keep your blood in a healthy condition by the use of this vegetable compound. Call on LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; Brown Bros. Bondsville.

DR WM. A. ALCOTT SAYS: "I have been led to the conclusion by more than forty years close observation and careful inquiry, that a disturbance of the action of the heart and sudden death therefrom is the one supreme evil resulting from the use of coffee." "Ayer's Hygienic Cereal Coffee" nourishes where coffee exhausts.

ROUND ABOUT IT.

Some Information Picked Up by Our Representative on a Recent Visit to Chicopee.

The information given our representative when in Chicopee is from a reliable source. Mr. C. D. Goodell of 116 South street is known to everybody in that village suburb of Springfield, and for many years held an important position in the car works of the B. & M. R. R. in Springfield. His enthusiastic endorsement of Doan's Kidney Pills has helped to make that valuable preparation a household necessity in Chicopee. Any resident of Palmer who wishes for minute details or a corroboration of the published statement given below has only to communicate with Mr. Goodell and an answer will be received by return mail. That gentleman says: "A severe sickness left me with weakened kidneys, very sluggish action of the same and a lame back. I doctored right along for it, but it grew worse instead of better, until my back ached terribly. I heard in the car works and also in Chicopee what Doan's Kidney Pills were doing for people whom I knew and who had a similar complaint, so I tried the much-lauded remedy. They proved to be just what I required, for after all my doctoring they brought me around all right, and in a very short time. I recommend Doan's Kidney Pills with pleasure, and you may make use of my name for the benefit of others."

Just such evidence as this can be had right here in Palmer. Call at the drug store of LeGro & Lynde, who always keep Doan's Kidney Pills in stock, and see what their customers report to them.

Sold by all dealers; price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no other.

$3 Will Clean, Store and Insure your Bicycle from Fire for the Winter

At Tufts's Bicycle Store, Palmer. If you cannot find time to bring us your wheel, drop us a postal and we will call for it, all for the one price---$3.

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And his NEW BAS RELIEF is just the thing for a present, and price within the reach of all.

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Free of Charge to Sufferers.

Cut this out and take it to your druggist and get a sample bottle free of Dr. King's New Discovery, for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. They do not ask you to buy before trying. This will show you the great merits of this truly wonderful remedy, and show you what can be accomplished by the regular size bottle. This is no experiment, and would be disastrous to the proprietors, did they not know it would invariably cure. Many of the best physicians are now using it in their practice with great results, and are relying on it in most severe cases. It is guaranteed. Trial bottles free of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson. Regular size 50c. and $1 00.

A Card.

We, the undersigned, agree to refund the money on a fifty cent bottle of Greene's Syrup of Tar, if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a twenty-five cent bottle to prove satisfactory or no pay.

LeGro & Lynde, Palmer.
O. P. Allen, Palmer.
Fred M. Royce, Wales.
G. L. Keeney, Monson.
G. H. Stratton, Monson.

Ladies, clean your kid gloves with Miller's Gloveine, for sale only by D. L. Bodfish, headquarters for dressed and undressed kid gloves. All the most desirable shades. Gloves of one dollar and upward guaranteed.

Forbes & Wallace's,
SPRINGFIELD.

A Great Bicycle Bargain!

"Silver King" and "Silver Queen" Bicycles—Perfect 1897 Models At $25 each!

We have purchased the remainder of the "Silver King" and "Silver Queen" Bicycles from the Assignee of the Hendee & Nelson Manufacturing Co., at a figure that will enable us to dispose of them at the ridiculously low price—

TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS EACH, JUST ONE-THIRD OF WHAT THEY HAVE ALWAYS SOLD FOR—$75 EACH.

No need of a word from us in praise of the "Silver King" and "Silver Queen" Bicycles. Their popularity is well fixed. More than three thousand of them were sold in this region last year, it is said.

As the quantity is limited, we advise coming early. Remember that whether the roads are dry and pleasant now, or covered with snow and ice, these bicycles can be put up garret for the winter and next spring they will be bigger values than ever. Safe to say that there will be no such bicycles to be had at anything like the money in a long time again.

Look ahead to Christmas. They'd make admirable presents.

Telegrams and mail orders will be attended to promptly.

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At home you sometimes need remedies handy and quick in case of sudden sickness. A Rubber Hot Water Bag is just the thing for pain, chills, etc. We have the best qualities made in two, three and four quarts, in black and white rubber.

2 qt.	3 qt.	4 qt.
58c,	67c,	75c.

Better grade at 90c, $1, $1.10

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I buy of the best makers, and sell at prices that defy competition. Have all styles and sell what I represent. I sell

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Take the Holyoke and Springfield electric line which goes by my warehouse. You can save $5 to $25 on each wagon.

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The season is young yet. Winter will be with us for many months---but not again during its cold days will you buy handsome, serviceable clothing at the prices we are now making.

Bear in mind our guarantee---it's worth something when the clothes are on your back.

The protection we give leaves no room for argument. Satisfaction or your money back.

You needn't worry about the goods if you get them here. WE'VE done all that FOR YOU. There were shapes to decide upon. We've done that, and stuffs to choose, we've done that, and little things to see that no one skipped, we've done that. Our reputation is DYED, SPUN, SEWED and WOVEN into EVERY GARMENT that is under this roof.

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MAGNIFICENT SUITS for business and dress. Elegant, stylish trousers for all kinds of wear. Fashionable, perfect-fitting Overcoats. Hats, Caps, Underwear, Furnishings of every good style and make.

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Slade's Spices—absolutely pure—in bulk and in 1-4 lb. packages.
Citron, Raisins, Mince Meat, Cleaned Currants, Figs,
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Cape Cod Cranberries, 10c quart—3 quarts 25c.
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Sweet Potatoes, White Potatoes, Onions.
Saltines—square. Banquet Wafers.
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LEAVE Brattleboro, 5.45 and 10 30 a. m. and 4.30 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Mass. R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield; at New London with the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R.
LEAVE Amherst, 7.05 a. m., 12.24 and 5.57 p. m.
LEAVE Palmer, 8.25 a. m., 1.47 and 7.15 p. m. for New London and intermediate stations.

GOING NORTH.

LEAVE New London, 5 20 and 7.40 a. m., and 2 49 p. m. for Palmer, Brattleboro and intermediate stations.
LEAVE New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 5 20 p. m.
LEAVE Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 10.55 a. m. and 7.10 p. m., connecting with express for Montreal and the West via. G. T. R. R.
LEAVE Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 10.55 a. m. and 7.10 p. m.

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(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS.
CORRECTED TO OCT. 5, 1897.

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GOING EAST.

Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—Leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1 30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9 00 a. m.; 3 14 p. m. Sundays, 6 55 a. m.
RETURNING—Leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2 25, 4 58 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a m.; 3 14 p. m. Sundays, 6 55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Cold Brook—6.55, 9 00 a. m.; 3 14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST.

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7 15, 11.24 a. m.; 4 28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4 35 p m
RETURNING—Leave Northampton 5.55, 8.00 a. m.; 2.15, 6.00 p m. Sundays, 6 55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l Pass'r. Agt.

that cough or throat trouble may go to your lungs. What does that mean?

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar isn't claimed to cure consumption, but it will often prevent it. A positive cure for a cough. Sold by druggists.
Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

WANTED.

AGENTS to sell Farm Seeds, Nursery Stock, Etc 709 acres under cultivation. Largest assortment on this Continent. Stock guaranteed. Most liberal terms. Superb outfits free. General agents who can give security and run sub agents can obtain positions with us. Lady canvassers are very successful in our line. Apply now to

LUKE BROS. CO., Rochester, N. Y.

Mention this paper.

The Path Across the Fields.

Around me was the beauty
Which only summer yields,
The shadow of the woodland,
The bounty of the fields,
The gleam of shining waters,
The murmur of the sea—
The varied book of Nature,
All opened wide for me!

Amid these scenes of beauty
I spied a pathway there,
All flowerless and dusty,
All hard and brown and bare.
No dainty gown swept over,
No footfin dalliance strayed
Along the narrow limit
The tread of Toil had made.

But weary men and women
At morn and eve did pass
Beside the way unshaded,
Amid the sunburnt grass.
Their step was slow and heavy,
Their garments bore the soil
Of the hard world's grim work-day—
They walk the way of Toil.

So close against our pleasure
Is the undertone of care,
Of those, who, all unsheltered,
The heat and burden bear.
And the fair summer memory
Sweet harvest to me yields,
Yet ever lives the picture
Of the path across the fields!

—*Harper's Bazar.*

THE AWFUL PRAIRIE FIRE.

One of our Toronto men who is out near Stony Mountain, en route for the Klondike, writes to the *World* his experience with a prairie fire. "Ever since the rumors of the fires had reached us," he writes, "I had wished to see a large prairie fire as closely as possible without danger; but now that my wish has been gratified, I am by no means eagerto see another. We had often noticed signs of fires, rolling clouds of smoke by day, reflections by night, and had even seen the flames of small fires afar off, but until Thursday last had never come to close quarters with one. I had been to the Mountain for the mail; returning, over the top of the hill I noticed away to the southwest a vast mass of rolling smoke, which I know meant a pretty big prairie fire, sweeping with terrific and incredible swiftness toward and diagonally past my route to the dredge. Well, I did not dare go in front of the fire, neither did I like to stay at the Mountain, for it was late, and I had not much time to lose if I wanted to reach the boat by night. So I struck out a way, and halted at what I thought would be a safe spot, and waited for it to pass.

"And what an awful sight it was! Just like a huge tidal wave of living flame, twenty or twenty-five feet high, and extending for what must have been miles, rushing on with a hissing, crackling noise, most bewildering and confusing to hear, and surrounded by a thick, impenetrable cloud of smoke, which served to show up the brightness of the fire in greater contrast, as it would seem; indeed, in semi-darkness. Some time after it had passed I ventured to pass across in its wake for the dredge, and what a dreary, desolate sight it was which I looked upon when the high wind had cleared the smoke! Miles upon miles of black, bare ground, with here and there a smoldering heap of ashes which told of a haystack that once was, occasionally in places, where the wind had switched before the fire had completed its work, the black, charred and seemingly bare earth, yielding to the fanning of the wind, would break out afresh into flame, running a score or two yards, to finally die out for want of matter on which to feed.

"The black ashes raised in puffs by the wind made walking very unpleasant, especially when engaged in clearing out your eyes; you went ahead oblivious of the fact that you might be right in the path of one of these after-spurts of the warm fire, until the heat borne in on your face by the wind acquainted you with the feeling that it might be advisable to 'hump it.' Some of the stories which I have heard at different places are heartrending. An elderly man was telling me of his loss the other day. He came from Stonewall, near which place he had a farm. He had spent years of toil in building the place up, adding barns, stables, granaries, etc., and had accumulated quite a large stock of cattle. In a flash everything he possessed was wiped out, as though it had never existed, even to his cat le. He is left a veritable pauper. He fairly cried over it. He said that he felt too old to start in again, and would just have to hire out and try to support his family that way. He is only one of many cases"—*Toronto World.*

HERE'S A GOOD DOG STORY.

In Mr. Heckethorn's interesting work entitled "Lincoln's Inn Fields and the Localities Adjacent," there is an interesting dog anecdote which is vouched for by reliable witnesses. In the board room of King's college hospital there is a painting which is a replica of one painted by the celebrated dog painter, Yates Carrington, and exhibited at the Royal academy, 1888. It represents an event which occurred on August 1, 1887. On that Sunday morning the hospital watchman heard a dog barking at the door; intending to drive him away, he went to the door, but, instead of one, he found three dogs there. Two fox terriers ran away as soon as the door was opened, leaving behind them a long-haired black collie, with a gaping wound three inches long in his right fore leg, bleeding profusely. The dog was treated as an out-door patient, his wound was dressed and bandaged, and eventually he went away. Mr. Carrington heard of the story and decided to represent it on canvas A thick path of blood was still on the hospital steps. Starting thence, Mr. Carrington and the secretary traced the blood all around the hospital to Yates court. In the boarding between the court and the inclosure of the Law courts there was a hole large enough to admit the dog. Below the hole was a piece of glass While the gentlemen were examining the spot, a well-known bookseller came and informed them that the two terriers which were actors in the drama were his, and he explained their conduct by stating that living constantly so near the hospital, and having during the day the free run of the neighborhood, they must often have seen patients who had met with accidents in the streets taken to the hospital and that they utilized this knowledge for the benefit of their friend the collie, who frequently passed their street.

A certain regiment had a very small band, but the commanding officer's feet were—well, very large. One day the regiment was to march out, but the music was not forthcoming.

"Where the dence is the band?" queried the adjutant

For some time there was no reply; but when the question was repeated, a gruff voice was heard from the rear rank:

"I believe, sor, the colonel trod on it be accident."—*Tid-Bits.*

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co, Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING KINNAN, & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

THE CIGARET IN DIPLOMACY.

An attache of one of the legations in Washington said to me the other day: "Diplomacy couldn't get along without the cigaret. For hundreds of years ambassadors used the snuff box as a discourager of impulsiveness and temper. You can't think of Talleyrand, for instance, without his precious snuff box. Recall the paintings and prints of the picturesque old fellow; he seemed to be always offering a pinch of snuff to some other smirking chap. When passions become strained, or things that ought not to be forced out by a sly remark of one's adversary, or an unexpected situation developed, the passing of snuff always gained time. The cigaret does the same business now. The cigar is too big and heavy for many men, but the cigaret is dainty and harmless, and if it does anything, it steadies the nerves for the time. It is a graceful thing to offer; it affords a chance for a polite smile; it helps a fellow to get an impassive face; and most of all it makes him careful in speech. Why, the world never will know how often even war has been averted by the cigaret. There is always a war of diplomats before the open war of nations, and that little roll of tobacco has again and again during the last 10 years been a spell of peace among embassadors when irritation has got the better of them and any moment might bear the irrevocable words which would precipitate war. All the sensitiveness of a whole nation is sometimes tingling in the person of its one embassador during a critical interview, and I could tell you strange stories, were I at liberty, which I have gathered among the diplomatic corps of various capitals of how international anger has been soothed by the smoke of a cigaret.—*Illustrated American.*

Stop! Women,

And consider that in addressing Mrs. Pinkham you are confiding your private ills to a woman—a woman whose experience in treating woman's diseases is greater than that of any living physician, male or female.

You can talk freely to a woman when it is revolting to relate your private troubles to a man; besides, a man does not understand, simply because he is a man.

MRS. PINKHAM'S STANDING INVITATION.

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read, and answered by women only. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman. Thus has been established the eternal confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and the women of America which has never been broken. Out of the vast volume of experience which she has to draw from, it is more than possible that she has gained the very knowledge that will help your case. She asks nothing in return except your good will, and her advice has relieved thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, is very foolish if she does not take advantage of this generous offer of assistance.

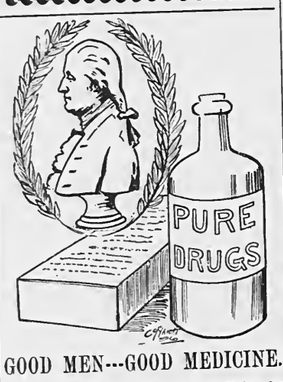
Pianos for Christmas.

The largest stock in Western Mass.

A marvelously beautiful line of Pianos in elegant mahogany and walnut cases.

Four stores full. Between sixty and seventy in stock.

TAYLOR'S MUSIC HOUSE,
SIGN OF THE "GOLDEN LYRE."
Opera House Block,
Springfield.



GOOD MEN---GOOD MEDICINE.

It required good men to lay the foundation for the Constitution of the United States, and it needs good men to keep it intact. It also needs good medicine to keep your constitution in perfect order. I have the best—pure drugs and no other. A bad cold helps to undermine the constitution of the body—not the state Take my **CLIMAX COUGH CURE** and get well.

O. P. ALLEN, DRUGGIST,
Holden's Block, - - Palmer.

A Pleasing Note.

"B SHARP" and cure your cold when it first appears. A little prompt attention will prevent pneumonia and save doctor's bills.

Pneumonine.

Is Guaranteed to Cure a Cold in a Few Hours.

It is convenient to carry and easy to take.

25c. All druggists, or by mail on receipt of price

The Pneumonine Co.,
...SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

◆ ◆ THE BEST. ◆ ◆

American people are satisfied only when they get the **BEST.**

I believe you get the **BEST** in **DENTAL OPERATIONS** at my office, and

WITHOUT PAIN.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH that are just right is the kind I make.

PRICES REASONABLE.

DR. WM. L. ROBERTS, Dentist,
Court Sq. Theatre Building, Springfield.

W. D. KINSMAN.

The Great Reduction Sale

of our entire stock of Black and Colored Dress Goods, which was commenced last Wednesday, will be continued during the present week. The many purchases which have been made by keen, sagacious women of judgment and good taste are proofs of the economic interest shown in this

SPECIAL DRESS GOODS SALE.

Twenty-five per cent discount from regular prices on all cash purchases. A few sample quotations to illustrate:—

7 yards,	50-cent Snitings would be	$ 3 50,	Our special sale price	$2.62
7½ "	50 " " " "	3 75,	" " " "	2 81
7 "	75 " " " "	5 25,	" " " "	3 94
7½ "	75 " " " "	5 62,	" " " "	4 22
6½ "	$1 00 " " "	6 50,	" " " "	4 87
7 "	1 00 " " "	7 00,	" " " "	5 25
7 "	1 25 " " "	8 75,	" " " "	6.56
7 "	1 50 " " "	10 50,	" " " "	7.88

Remember these are all bright, fresh, new goods of this season's importations. Can anyone in need of a new gown afford to ignore this opportunity?

W. D. KINSMAN,

Cor. Main and Bridge Sts., Springfield.

LUTHER=EAMES CO.

Dining Tables,

Sideboards and all the necessaries to furnish your dining room in a first-class manner. PRICES ARE LOW and the character of our goods is unexcelled.

Dinner Ware.

Over fifty choice patterns to choose from. Visit our Kitchen and Crockery Department. It will prove interesting at least. Instructive, because we always show the newest effects and very profitable if you buy, for our prices are always low prices.

The Herald "B."

A RANGE UNEQUALLED in Rangedom. Mechanically correct, it's the greatest baking Range in the world.

Have You

Seen our Lamp Room? It is a beauty, excelled only by our stock of Lamps.

EASY TERMS—LOW PRICES.

Luther-Eames Co., OPP. COURT SQ., SPRINGFIELD.

THE ENGLISH USE OF "NIGGER."

Nicely-observing persons who have been reading "The Christian" must have noticed that when Mr. Caine finds occasion to say "nigger" he says nigger right out brutally, with no suggestion of apology in the way of quotation marks—as if "nigger" were simply and only a term descriptive, and as innocently inoffensive as parson or actress.

Some may suppose that this departure—by the standard of good American usage—is due to the able editing of Mr. Chevalier, who, we have been told, revised "The Christian's" slang, that no inaccurate vulgarisms might mar its perfect realism. Such a theory would do Mr. Caine an injustice. Strange as it may seem, nigger, as he uses it, without quotation marks, is not slang at all, but is simply the ordinary English way of describing a person of color. Doubters are referred to so eminently proper a writer as Mrs. Ewing and her charming little story of "Jan of the Windmill," in which nigger appears frequently in the same matter-of-course way, after a fashion not a little shocking to the American sense of kindly propriety.

This obtuse unconsciousness that there are persons of color in the book-reading world who may wince at finding themselves thus described as niggers, as if that were what everybody (themselves included) admitted them to be, is really quite English—typically English. It lacks the excuse of traditions of race contempt which one might find for it in a Southern writer, while it contrasts curiously with that absence of color predujice, in England of which so much is made. And probably it is not a case of color prejudice, but only a case of not knowing when one is offensive, which is the English of it.—*Leslie's Weekly.*

LOVE'S FINANCES.

Two "Bazar" characters had met three days before the time of this event, at the sea side. They are still there.

She. "But I have only known you for a few days."

He. "What difference does it make? There are some souls that act upon each other like magnets—they come together in no time."

She. "True. Still there is the material, the practical side."

He. "Ah, am I not aware of that? You are not, then [proudly], evidently acquainted with my circumstances?"

She. "How could I be?"

He. "Certainly not. And you show yourself to be a sensible girl not to be led precipitately into an untimely alliance"

She. "I was afraid, dear, that you might think me *too* practical, *too* sordid, perhaps."

He. "Not a bit. Such qualities go to make the best wives. Listen my darling. How would you like to go to Europe on your wedding trip?"

She. "I think I should like."

He. "And when we return, would a nice little house in town—say in the fifties—suit you?"

She. "That would be charming."

He. "Of course only during the winter. In the summer we could have our country home, or else travel. Are you fond of horses?"

She. "Passionately"

He. "And diamonds?"

She. "O-h, y-e-s!"

He. "And other precious stones?"

She. "Indeed yes."

He. "Then I see no reason why I should not make you happy. Tell me, my darling, what is your answer?"

She (*hesitatingly*) "Can you not wait until to-morrow?"

He. "You forget, dearest, that I am going back to town to-night."

She. "But if you could stay until to-morrow."

He. "Impossible!"

She. "But why is it impossible?"

He. "Because, my heart's darling, if I staid at this hotel another day I would have to overdraw my salary for another three weeks."

SHE WON THE CASE.

"I'll tell you, Grace," said the head of the big law firm as he set that evening with his only daughter, "I can't conscientiously sanction this proposed union. The young man is a briefless barrister. The chances are perhaps one in fifty that he has the qualities which win success, but I do not propose to subject you to any such hazard. You may consider his suit rejected."

"But is there no test? Must two lives be spoiled because you cannot fathom the future far enough to see that he will honor your profession? Up to a certain point I will obey you, father, but I decline to be made the victim of any fatuous prejudice. Is there no way in which a young man can prove his worthiness without waiting years for a chance to show his mettle?"

"Oh, yes, my dear, if you do not care to await the somewhat tedious process of evolution. This young man is to try a case against me to-morrow. I admit that the law and the evidence are both on my side, but it's the best I see for you now. If he wins the case I will sanction the marriage."

Did she sleep that night? Not if her own word be allowed to settle the matter. She wrote note after note, and each note went by messenger boy. She urged her young knight to do his best and not to yield as long as there was a fighting chance that he might win. In the small hours of the morning came one of those inspirations that only come in dreams. With the stealthiness of a burglar she concealed every material article of out door wear that belonged to her doting but self-opinionated father. The young man won by default. In the secrecy of his chamber the old lawyer swore like a pirate. But he had promised.—*Detroit Free Press.*

"Mandy," said Farmer Corntossel, thoughtfully, "hez it occured to you thet Josiar is gittin' kinder sassy?" "It has, I must say," confessed the young man's mother, "an' don't it seem ter you thet he's sorter shiftless, too?" "Yes," he sighed. "He's too big to lick now, er we could fix it all right in no time. He's got ter be disciplined somehow." "What are ye goin' ter do?" "Send 'im ter college next fall. It's terrible severe an' I hate ter do it, but nothin' short of a good hazin 'll make any impression on that boy."—*Washington Star.*

Plaint of the Penitent Pig.

A philosophic pig there was
By misadventure strayed
Into a field where shaggy youths
A game of football played.

Full sore amazed he stood and watched
The horrid, fearful sight.
A gouging, gashing, ghoulish gang,
They waged an awful fight.

They battled with incensate rage,
According to no code,
While watching thousands yelled like mad
When blood like water flowed.

And as he gazed his tender soul
Was plunged in woe's abyss.
"To think," he moaned, "that 'tis my skin
That causes all of this!"

—*New York Journal.*

SOME PECULIARITIES OF PARIS.

If you happen to know Paris fairly well, says a writer in the New York *Journal*, you are liable to pass unnoticed the little odds and ends that differentiate French life from the American article. Prof. Louis B Marks has compiled a list of "The hundred oddities of Paris." They are so simple that only a scientist would have thought of tabulating them, yet they are just the things that everyone notices, and that make up, in sum, the American impression of Paris. Here are some of them:

It is proper to bow on entering a store and also on leaving.

Writing material is furnished in all the cafes.

Absence of pie.

When a funeral passes in the street, you take off your hat.

Freight and merchandise wagons are forbidden on many streets.

Streets, instead of being numbered, are named after great men; the streets near the opera, after musicians; those near the national theaters, after dramatists, poets, etc.

Toothpicks used and teeth picked in restaurants.

Very few high buildings; no "sky scrapers."

Octroi stations at all the gates of Paris, where a tax is collected on all food brought in.

Large business concerns have shabby offices; the richer the concern the shabbier the offices.

Chairs on the sidewalks in front of cafes; even in winter people dine out of doors.

Bootblacks are licensed; do not run the streets; few stands; no boys—mostly old men.

Rubbers are seldom seen; thick-soled shoes are worn.

Men take off their hats to each other; grown-up sons kiss their fathers.

The city economizes in gas; after midnight a man goes along and turns the street lamps down to half cock.

Fruit is scarce and dear; for instance, at a modest shop, Feb. 10, 1897, apples, 80 centimes apiece (16 cents apiece); oranges, 50 centimes (10 cents each); mandarins, 30 centimes (six cents apiece)

No fire escapes on buildings.

Full dress is common at the theatres only on first nights. No return coupons are given.

Charge for theater programmes is common, but not universal.

No place under theater seats for hats; there is, however, a hook on the back of the seat in front, on which the hat may be hung.

No hurry in the streets; no hurry to catch bus or train.

Busses and trains are allowed to carry only a certain number of passengers; no overcrowding; transfers are given from one line to another; excellent service.

Breakfast takes at least two hours—usually three. It is the chief meal. It is better to ask a man to breakfast rather than to dinner—especially if he is married.

In restaurants prices are burned into the dishes; for instance, "40" in the saucer of your dish of coffee.

No labels on the wine bottles—except the old and expensive wines.

Men tell you they are poets, as calmly as an American would say he is an electrician; they think it is a business.

Many of the streets are lined with trees; if a tree dies another of the same kind, age and size is brought from the State forests and put in its place; the cost is tremendous, but Paris is the most beautiful of modern cities.

The streets are kept clean without the aid of hands of school girls and school boys.

Many women have mustaches; they are not unpopular.

The Frenchman has no conception of feet or inches, quarts or pounds.

Few negroes seen here; they are treated like white men.

Finger-bowls common; a mouth gargle is passed around between courses at restaurants and in private homes.

No "French mustard" in France; the sweet stuff is called German mustard, and "Irish potatoes" are called English.

'Bus drivers blow a horn to clear the way.

Coal is dear—$10 a ton—and is exhibited in glass dishes in the shop windows.

No newsboys; old men only.

French playing cards (government monopoly) much larger and narrower than ours; no small numbers in the corners.

Babies are placed backward in perambulators, so the nurse can face them and watch them.

Nurses wear caps with long ribbons streaming to their heels. Many of them are comely.

The French love pantomime; they will sit for hours, without signs of restlessness, watching nothing being done on the stage.

THE PRINCE AND THE REPORTER.

The prince of Wales has always been fascinated by big fires, and very often has gone long distances to see the metropolitan fire brigade at its dangerous work. Once, after the opera, he strolled, unattended, toward the spot where a red glow in the sky indicated a great conflagation. Seeing a newspaper reporter taking notes, the prince asked him for details, which were, of course readily given, especially as the identity of the questioner was known to the journalist. At the conclusion of the conversation the prince offered the reporter a cigar, which the latter wrapped in a envelope and placed in his pocket. "Why don't you smoke it?" asked the prince. "Because I'm not likely ever to get another cigar from the Prince of Wales, so I mean to keep this one as a memento." The prince laughed good-natuedly, and, bringing out his case again, replied: "Well, you had better have another one—this time to smoke."—*Answers.*

The Coming Woman.

Who goes to the club while her husband tends the baby, as well as the good old-fashioned woman who looks after her home, will both at times get run down in health. They will be troubled with loss of appetite, headaches, sleeplessness, fainting or dizzy spells. The most wonderful remedy for these women is Electric Bitters. Thousands of sufferers from Lame Back and Weak Kidneys rise up and call it blessed. It is the medicine for women. Female complaints and Nervous troubles of all kinds are soon relieved by the use of Electric Bitters. Delicate women should keep this remedy on hand to build up the system. Only 50c. per bottle. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G L Keeney, Monson.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; and G. L. Keeney.

TRAGIC END OF THE TRAINED FISH.

Speaking of the idea of exaggeration which seems to be the true Yankee's idea of what constitutes humor, recalls a story told about Mr. Swain, state fish and game commissioner of Colorado. "Mr. Swain," said the prevaricator who told me the story, "is very fond of the fish which are in his charge—not in a gustatory sense, understand, but as pets. He has theories, too. One of these is that a fish can be trained to live out of water. He had one a few months ago which he trained gradually. First he kept him in very shallow water—scarcely covering him Then he kept reducing the water till there was hardly any left. Then he lifted him up on the table and let him lie there a while The fish seemed to enjoy it, too. At first he kept him out only a few minutes; but after a while he kept him out longer, until after a while he got the fish trained so that he lived out of water altogether. That fish would roll his watery eyes up to him as he went about the room, and seem to just worship him for teaching him the delights of a new existence.

"But all things must have an end. Yes, indeed,—it was very tragic. What happened? Oh, a tub of water was left carelessly under the edge of the table one day, and the fish fell into it and was drowned."—*Chicago Times-Herald*

EVANGELIST WAS READY TO FIGHT.

Friday night on the train coming to Greensboro from Salisbury was a mouthy individual claiming to be a drummer. He told how he sold goods by taking along with him a few three-cent cigars, a pint of cheap corn whisky, etc, by the use of which he could always sell a southern man a big bill, for, he said, they were ignorant and did not know the difference between a 10 and a one-cent cigar, or Bourbon and corn liquor.

Finding he could not get up any controversy, for everybody knew he was a fraud, he said he could also take a bottle of liquor and get preachers down in this country to drink with him.

Sitting a few seats behind the man was Rev. J. W. Lee, the evangelist. He stood the man's aspersions as long as he could, then he got up and went for him, winding up by telling him he was uttering a falsehood. Then the bluffer said that Mr. Lee's clerical robes only saved a castigation, for he could not afford to strike a minister.

"I'll discard my clerical robes," said the evangelist, "just lay them aside for the time being, and you wade in if you desire."

Of course the man did nothing of the kind, but continued to fall back on the preacher's excuse.—*Greensboro, (N. C.) Record.*

A HOPEFUL SOUL.—'That was an excellent paper your daughter read on the 'Influence of Science as Applied to Practical Government,'" said the man in the crash suit. "Yes," replied the man with the whiskers. "Julia is the pride of her class, and now that she has mastered the 'Influence of Science as Applied to Practical Government,' I hope that she will be able to find out something concerning the 'Influence of the Broom as Applied to the Kitchen Floor.'"—*Cleveland Leader*

A TOPOGRAPHICAL QUERY.—Ex-Gov. Taylor of Tennessee tells this story: A stranger approached him recently with extended hand, and said, "Your face is familiar; where in hell did I meet you? "I don't know," replied the governor. "What part of hell are you from?"

A FLUSH.—"You want to go to the gold diggings? Heavens, boy, you don't know a spade from a jigsaw." "Yes, I do, father. I held five of them last night."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

Stop that Cough! Take warning. It may lead to Consumption. A 25c. bottle of Shiloh's Cure may save your life. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Karl's Clover Root Tea for Constipation, it's the best, and if after using it you don't say so, return the package and get your money. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Catarrh Cured. A clear head and sweet breath secured with Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy; sold on a guarantee. Nasal injector free. Sold J. B. Shaw.

JOHNSON'S

Book and Stationery Stores,
Springfield,

do business in an "up-to-date" way.
Write for any book or novelties wanted,
"ten to one" we have it
Store No. 1—383 Main St.
Store No. 2—17 Harrison Ave.
This store contains nearly 25,000 books.

Guy Furniture Co.

WHEN THE CHILDREN

admire our carpets, you can depend upon it they are very handsome indeed. The youthful eye is very critical.

The finest line of new patterns ever exhibited on our floors and at prices that are low enough for the most prudent purchasers.

Parlor Carpets,

In velvet, brussels, tapestry, etc., of elegant design, at prices ranging from $1 to $1.25, 50c to 95c for the best Tapestries, any of which will make a room look beautiful and rich. Parlor carpets, 3-4 and 1 yard wide.

Sittingroom Carpets.

In these we have a large selection from Tapestry to Heavy Extra Super Carpets. Prices range from 50c to 75c. Every carpet warranted.

Sleeping-room Carpets.

Desirable patterns in great variety, in sprays and small figures, etc. Prices from 35c to 75c.

The make and quality of this season's carpets are finely woven. Carpets made and laid by experienced men. You can buy carpets with a very small amount of cash, the balance in small weekly payments.

Straw Matting.

English and American.

LINOLEUM AND FLOOR OIL CLOTHS.

Curtains and Draperies,

With or without fringe. Lace, 62c, $1, $2, $4 per pair. Chenille at prices ranging from $2.75 to $18 per pair.

Guy Furniture Co.,

409 Main St., Springfield.

517 to 525 Main Street, Worcester.

500 Horse Blankets

SUITABLE FOR STABLE OR STREET
...AT...
WHOLESALE PRICES.

Do not keep in stock but a short time. Last lot, and they'll go quick.

You can save money if you buy of

D. W. FOSKIT,
- - - Foskit's Mills.

WANTED AGENTS

BOTH MEN AND WOMEN. If you are willing to work, we can give you employment with good pay, and you can work all or part time, and at home or travelling. The work is light and easy. Write at once for terms, etc., to

THE HAWKS NURSERY CO.,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

JEWETT & SONS PERFECTLY PURE WHITE LEAD

ST. LOUIS STRICTLY PURE WHITE LEAD CO.

ATLANTIC WHITE LEAD & CO. PURE WARRANTED ROBERT COLGATE & CO.

YOU will find that painting properly done with Pure White Lead and Pure Linseed Oil is a good investment—more than the cost will be added to the attractiveness and value of your property. Make sure that the brand is right. (See list of brands which are genuine.) Avoid the "just-as-good," "sold-for-less-money" sorts.

FREE By using National Lead Co.'s Pure White Lead Tinting Colors, any desired shade is readily obtained. Pamphlet giving valuable information and card showing samples of colors free; also cards showing pictures of twelve houses of different designs painted in various styles or combinations of shades forwarded upon application.

NATIONAL LEAD CO., BOSTON BRANCH,
Cor. Congress and Purchase Sts., Boston, Mass.

WE SELL THE ROYAL WINTHROP RANGES. BEST ONE MADE.

Give us a trial on anything you want in the line of.....

◆ ◆ ◆

Shaw Bros.,

Three Rivers, Mass.

FURNITURE. ◆ ◆ ◆

Chamber Sets from $10 up, Easy Chairs, Iron Beds from $1.50 to 10.

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLVIII. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 3, 1897. NUMBER 36.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING

—BY—

G. B. FISKE & CO.

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G. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANPLER.

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ALLEN, O. F., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., Dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E., Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main Street.

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FITCH, A. E., Law and Insurance, Savings Bank Block.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gent's Furnishings, etc.

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HAMILTON, J. A., Dealer in all kinds of Coal, Wood, Grain, Flour, Baled Hay and Straw. Fertilizers and Stock Food. Main street.

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LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B.&A.R.R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO., Office, Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc. Opposite the depot.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles, Confectionery and Cigars.

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MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

DANA, A. W., Attorney and Counselor at Law. Notary Public. Bank block.

WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counselor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

BARGAIN DAYS

AT TODD'S.

SATURDAY 27th to SATURDAY, DEC. 4th.

For One Week Only. Goods at Extraordinary Prices.

Clark's Mile End Spool Cotton, Willimantic, Coats', 200 yd. spools— 4c each, 6 for 19c.

Best Domestic Apron Gingham— 7c yd., 6 yds. for 36c

Outing Flannels in light colors—regular 10c goods— In Remnants, 8c yd., 6 yds, 40c.

36 in Unbleached Sheeting, good heavy quality, fine for sheets— 7c yd., 6 yds. for 36c.

18 in. White and Unbleached Crash— 5c yd., 6 yds. for 25c.

Ladies' Colored Border and White Handkerchiefs, worth 8c each— Our price 5c, 6 for 25c.

Ladies' High Neck Corset Covers— 12 1-2c quality, 3 for 30c.

All colors in Germantown Wool— 15c hank, 6 for 75c.

Saxony (Imported) all colors— 10c, 6 for 53c.

Fine Shell Hair Pins, all styles, regular price 3 for 5c— This week 6 for 5c.

10-4 White, Gray and fancy border Blankets— At 50c pair.

Odd sizes of W. B. Corsets in gold, 25 to 30— At 37c pair.

Ladies' Fleeced Lined Ribbed Vest and Pants— At 25c garment.

Gent's Wool Hose, slightly seconds, but just as good as any firsts— 25c goods at 15c pair.

Ladies' and Children's Mittens, all wool— 15c pair.

Ladies' Outside Skirts that have been sold at $1 each, only three left, and will be closed out at $3.

Comfortables, 69c, $1, 1.10, 1.25, 1.33, 1.50, 2, 2.25.

These goods are worth 15 per cent more.

Ladies' Fleeced Lined Wrappers, very pretty colorings and well made, $1.39 and 1.50 each.

T. H. TODD, MONSON, MASS.

G. B. HAYES, BANKER and BROKER.

Holden's Block, Palmer.

STOCKS, BONDS, GRAIN, COTTON, ETC., Bought and Sold for Cash or on Margin.

PRIVATE WIRES TO NEW YORK and CHICAGO.

ALL TRADES GUARANTEED.

QUOTATIONS ON VIEW FROM 10 TO 3 DAILY.

TELEPHONE 1-4. P. O BOX 457.

HENS HAVE GOT TO LAY

When you feed

RUST'S EGG PRODUCER.

The best of all powders for poultry.

THINK OF IT! 1997 eggs from 23 hens in one year.

25 CENTS A PACKAGE.

LeGro & Lynde,

Druggists, ... Palmer, Mass.

Buy It! Try It! And You Won't Deny It!

Makes more bread, whiter bread, than any other flour produced in America.

Every barrel guaranteed or money refunded.

FOR SALE BY

E. B. TAYLOR,
SMITH GROCERY CO.,
C. D. HOLBROOK.

STOVES, TINWARE, RANGES.

I shall carry a full line of

Richmond Ranges and Steam Boilers

in addition to my regular stock.

Come in and inspect these goods and get prices before placing your order. New goods direct from foundry in Norwich.

: : : I have a stock of : : :

PLUMBING GOODS

: : : and always : : :

First-class Workmen to Install Plumbing, Steam, Hot Water or Hot Air Heating Systems.

TIN, COPPER and NICKLE-PLATED WARE. WIRE GOODS, PUMPS, VALVES, IRON PIPE and FITTINGS.

Prices as Low as the Lowest,

taking into account quality of goods and workmanship.

I SOLICIT YOUR PATRONAGE.

W. H. Hitchcock,

Central Street,
PALMER.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

GROCERIES, MARKETS, CIGAR STORES, POOL ROOMS, BOARDING AND LODGING HOUSES, RESTAURANTS, VARIETY STORES, ETC. FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

FARM WANTED

For Cash Customers, and also to exchange for rentable property.

J. S. Livingstone & Co

Rooms 9 and 10, 432 Main St., Springfield. (OVER SMITH & MURRAY.)

FOOT BALLS,

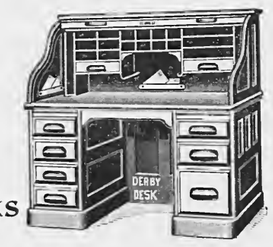
Large Assortment.

GUNS,
AMMUNITION,
BICYCLES.

HARDWARE,
PAINTS and OILS,
WINDOW GLASS.

Buck's
Hardware Store,
Main St., Palmer.

Roll Top Desks



For Christmas Presents.

They make a welcome and appreciable addition to any man's home, enabling him to keep his business affairs and papers where he can lay his hand on any particular one at a moment's notice.

We carry an unusually large line,

and anything not in stock can be secured at short notice.

H. G. Loomis, Furniture Dealer,

Main Street, Palmer.

$3 Will Clean, Store and Insure your Bicycle from Fire for the Winter

At Tufts's Bicycle Store, Palmer. If you cannot find time to bring us your wheel, drop us a postal and we will call for it, all for the one price---$3.

COAL! COAL! COAL!

Below find our present prices for Coal. The Chestnut size we are quoting now is a bargain. Prices won't stay there much longer, and all prices will have to go higher very soon.

Old Company's Lehigh Stove,	$6.50	Lackawanna Stove,	$6.35
" " " Egg or Furnace,	6.25	" Chestnut,	6.35
" " " Chestnut,	6.35	" Egg or Furnace,	6.00
Blacksmith Cumberland Coal,	$4.75.		

Delivered to you in bags, and all screened and put in bin FREE of extra charge.

We reserve the right to advance prices without notice.

R. M. & THEO. REYNOLDS,

Monson, Mass., Oct. 1, 1897.

E. S. Bryant, D. M. D., Dentist,

Lynde's Block, Palmer.

Office hours: 8.30 to 12.30. 1.30 to 5 p. m.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES

Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Yards—west of Depot.

SMITH & MURRAY,

SPRINGFIELD.

Holiday shopping may be deferred, but remember, there is a difference between a full spread and the crumbs from which to select. You will find something at the last moment, perhaps, but that something will not be choice; it will be leavings It's a pleasure to shop now—but that jim later on! Wisdom and economy both combine in the affairs of early shopping.

Noah's Ark more interesting than ever.

More Cloak Bargains---

Purchased yesterday—all with the air of newness and style—at prices beneath any local competition.

AT $3.95.

A hundred Bouclé and Kersey Jackets, all of them silk faced, some of them silk lined. Figure out for yourselves how much of a bargain this is.

AT $6.50.

A hundred Jackets, Bouclé effects. Some of these fine cloths, lined with silk. Actual value $10

AT $10.

Handsome Jackets, elaborately trimmed and lined. Many of them worth $17 and $20 a month ago, and now you have got nearly all winter before you. Second floor, take elevator.

Men's Suits and Overcoats to Order.

A good All-wool Suit, stylishly made by New York tailors. $14 is our introductory price. See if there isn't a clean saving of six or eight dollars to you.

Overcoat $18, $22 and $30. The tailoring shows handsome felled edges, lapels and button-holes—beautiful work.

Men's Tailoring Dept., second floor.

SMITH & MURRAY,

SPRINGFIELD.

AYER'S HYGIENIC CEREAL COFFEE.

A Health Drink, Nerve and Brain Food.

REQUIRES NO BOILING.

Is Made as Quickly as Ordinary Coffee.

A cereal and vegetable compound made from whole grains containing all the elements required by the human system. Not to be confounded with the numerous Chicory—Molasse —Bran concoctions now on the market.

Prepared by M. S. AYER of Boston. A vegetarian for many years.

Price, 20 Cents per Pound.

For sale by principal wholesale and retail grocers. Send 2c stamp for book on "Diet Reform."

M. S. AYER, 209 and 211 State St., BOSTON.

Insurance

of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated.

Yours truly,
S. H. HELLYAR.

Office at Ridge's Food Factory.

A Watch Bargain!

14 k Gold-filled Case WARRANTED FOR 20 YEARS, with Waltham, Elgin or Hampden movement. Full 15 jeweled and warranted. ONLY $12. Regular price $30.

H. J. DAVISON,
JEWELER AND BROKER.

421 MAIN ST., (for 25 years on Elm St.,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

The Royal Gems of the Kingdom of Tea.

In talking it over, women agree that for delicious, uniform, perfect tea there is nothing that can equal

Chase & Sanborn's Package Teas.

Though their taste may differ in detail, yet they realize that all may be suited perfectly in these now famous brands, the

Orloff being a Formosa, with its delicate lilac flavor.

The Koh-i-noor, an English Breakfast, strengthening, sparkling and energy-giving.

The Orange Pekoe (India and Ceylon), rich and with a body almost winelike.

One pound makes over 200 cups.

THEN? OR NOW?

"When I am dead, sweetheart," you say,
"Think of me always at my best;
When o'er my head tall grasses sway,
And to my deep and dreamless rest
Nor sob, nor call, nor sneer can pierce;
And land of tongue and stab of pen
Though love be leal and hate be fierce
Are less than nothing to me then.

"My poor, pale lips no more can ask
Your gentler thought for fancied wrong,
Nor love devise atoning task,
And labor in it, glad and strong.
Ignore, then, faults that now you chide,
The hasty word, the careless mien.
And easeless heat and foolish pride
Forget, as if they ne'er had been.

"If mem'ry from our past evoke
One moment of divine surprise,
When all the angels in me woke,
And your glimpsed Eden in my eyes;
If I, surcease of care and pain
And fullness to heart famine brought,
In reverie live that time again,
And thus enshrine me in your thought."

"And I make answer, love of mine,
Think of me at my best, to-day,
This hour renew surprise divine,
Let Eden's light and fragrance play
Into our lives while they are one.
Why should I wait to be forgiven
Till follies and till faults are lone,
And I am out of reach in heaven?

"What chrism has death? the grave what art
To right all wrong? Do tears make sweet
The Marah of the human heart?
Beloved! while our pulses beat
With very joy of living—while
I lay my head upon your breast
And drink your words and feel your smile—
Thus—now—think of me at my best!"

—*Harper's Bazar.*

JERRY: A HORSE SHOW ROMANCE.

"Tell us about it, Jerry! The story is too good to keep."

"Oh, there is not much to tell," said General Lydall, stretching out his stalwart form lazily in the comfortable club chair, and contemplating the ashes on the end of his cigar, tentatively. "A man can hardly be expected to give away his own love story, especially if it makes him out an ass."

"Oh, that's no excuse, old man! And if you don't make a clean breast of it at once, I shall tell what I know about it myself, in my own garbled way, and I can vouch for making you out a greater fool than your own modesty would permit you to do."

Lydall laughed good-naturedly.

"Well, then," he began, "you know I had been abroad for a good long time—ever since I was a boy, in fact—and last year, just before the horse show opened, I suddenly made up my mind to come home. To go back a little, the Parsons family, and mine had always been very friendly, and it had ever been a private little scheme, between old Parsons and my 'governor,' that the families and fortunes should some day be united by my marriage with Gladys Parsons."

"All I knew about Glayds was a childish recollection of a bright-eyed little girl, with frocks up to her knees, and more recently, letters from my mother, telling me what a fine girl she had turned out to be. How Newport had raved over her, and New York had feted her, and that she had suitors and admirers innumerable. Incidently, I learn that she was a fearless rider—a regular 'horsey' girl, in fact—and had been one of the belles of the horse show the season before. That part of her reputation went straight to my heart, for if there are two things I am a little bit weak on, it is horses and dogs. I have followed the hounds over the roughest kind of country, season after season.

"On the whole, I thought it would be a jolly good plan to come back to New York on the dead quiet, take in the horse show, and size up Miss Gladys, unknown to anybody. My steamer did not get in until the second day of the show; but no sooner had she landed than I went straight to the New B—, put on decent raiment, and posted off to the Garden.

"I had no difficulty in locating Miss Parsons She occupied a box, and was simply surrounded by admirers. Old Mr. Parsons sat in the background, his rubicund face beaming with satisfaction—and champagne. But the girl knocked me completely off my pins. I must have appeared like a country lout, standing in the arena, and gazing up at her in open-mouthed astonishment.

"I had expected to find a pretty girl; but —well, there is no need to dwell upon her grace and beauty, the charming, womanly loveliness of her manner; you all know her, and it would be superfluous.

"I won't say that I fell in love with her at first sight. I'm not quite so susceptible as that; but I did make up my mind, then and there, to win the girl's love if it were possible.

"Looking over the programme, I saw that her gelding 'Jerry' was entered for the high jump. I must confess that I colored with pleasure at the very thought of her naming a horse after me. Naturally, I waited for the event with considerable interest, and felt my pulses quicken when the magnificent creature was brought out. He was built for a jumper in every way. His coat was like satin, his legs as straight as arrows, and you could see the blood and ancestry in him by the quivering nostrils and the restless eye. He was all nerve and fire, and the way in which he took the first jump left no doubt in my mind that he would be the winner.

"The fellow that rode him knew his business, but at the third jump, 'Jerry's' hoof caught in the top bar, and the jockey got a terrible 'cropper.' He had to be carried out. No bones were broken, but he was completely knocked out. The horse was not hurt in the least. I went back to see how badly the poor jockey was hurt, and while we were working over him, Miss Parsons and her father appeared on the scene.

"They were both terribly 'cut up,' and Mr. Parsons turned to his daughter and said: 'Well, Gladys, that kills "Jerry's" chances of winning!' Before I knew what I really was about, I had stepped up and offered to ride the horse myself. I gave the name of Jerry Langdon, and claimed to be somewhat of a jockey myself. Old man Parsons demurred, saying something about my weight, and I could have choked him; but Gladys pleaded that I should be allowed to try, and in less time than it takes to tell it, I had been provided with a make-shift pair of breeches and leggins, and was astride the horse. The very first jump he took quieted my own fears. He raised to the bars like a bird on wings.

"Did he win? Well, rather. No other horse could touch him. But as luck would have it, as I was leaving the arena with the blue ribbon, the storm of applause that greeted us was too much for "Jerry's" nerves, and he reared wildly. I gave him all the rein I could, and tried to bring him to his senses, but he lost his balance, and fell over backwards on me.

"I don't remember feeling his weight touch me, but the next thing I knew was that I was outside of the arena, being held up by two or three hostlers, while somebody trird to pour some whiskey down my throat. The acute pain that each breath caused made me realize that I was pretty badly hurt. Then I felt someone examining me, and heard the verdict, 'Four ribs broken.'

"Then I lost my senses again, but could just hear Gladys' voice, saying: 'Take him right to our house—no, not to an hospital—and send for Dr. B——'

"The next thing I remember was finding myself in a comfortable room at the Parsons,' and having Dr. B——set my ribs with long strips of sticking-plaster and a tight bandage. The pain made me feel very much alive, but I could breathe much easier after the bandage was in place.

"It is unnecessary for me to detail the events of the weeks that followed. I did a mighty mean thing, boys; I made desperate love to Gladys without ever letting her know who I was; and to make a long story short, my 'sentiments were reciprocated,' as Miss Squeers would say. In my joy over Jerry, the jockey's success, I could not help feeling a bit sorry for Jerry, the gentleman, who was supposed to be over in England.

"Romances are infectious, you know, and another one was going on between Fred Ashley, the jockey who had been first thrown, and Clothilde, Gladys' French maid.

One evening, the day before I was to leave, Gladys and her father had been invited out to dine, and as I wanted a few hours alone with my darling, we arranged that she should be seized with a violent headache, and that she should insist on her father going alone, at the very last moment. It worked like a charm, and the old gentleman went off promising to be home as early as possible.

"Now, Clothilde, the maid, thinking Mr Parsons and Gladys had both gone, invited her sweetheart up into the drawing-room. Just as these two were enjoying the luxury of playing gentleman and lady, Gladys started for the drawing-room, and Clothilde hundled Ashley back of a portière.

"Gladys, suspecting nothing, ordered the maid to bed, and then called me down. My own bliss would have been somewhat marred if I had known that Ashley was behind the portière. But our joy was destined to be short-lived, for in less than five minutes, we heard the rattle of Parson's latch-key, and at Gladys suggestion, I retired behind a French screen.

"You can imagine how effusively papa was received, and how pleased Gladys was when he lovingly told her that he had sent a messenger boy with the excuses, and insisted upon her retiring.

"After she left the room, the old gentleman lit a cigar, and sat down to read. I could hear my own heart beating, and was just about to come forth and explain matters when Ashley, behind the portière, sneezed. Of course, I was not aware of his presence, and when Parsons called out wildly, 'Who sneezed?' was as much in the dark as he.

"The next moment he had hauled out the unfortunate Ashley, and demanded an explanation The poor fellow was sadly rattled and tremblingly confessed that he meant no harm, but had only dropped in to see his sweetheart. The old gentleman was furious, and Ashley was unceremoniously kicked out for his candor.

"The next scene in this domestic drama I learned from Gladys later. Parsons went upstairs, still bubbling over with wrath, and found his daughter in a flood of tears.

"'Oh, papa, what *have* you done?' she asked, hysterically. 'Just kicked out that infernal jockey,' was his reply. 'Oh, papa!' wailed Gladys, 'I love him, I love him!'—'What! *you* love that miserable limping Ashley?'

"'Ashley?' asked Gladys, 'why of course not. I mean Jerry Langdon!'

"'Langdon!' shrieked the old gentleman: 'what nonsense! I presume I know whom I had the pleasure of kicking out!'

"'But you don't,' pleaded Gladys. 'It was Jerry. I love him and mean to marry him'—'Well,' said the old gentleman, 'either I'm a lunatic, or else there is somebody else down there,' and with that he started for the drawing-room again, closely followed by Gladys, and found me sitting in an easy-chair, trying hard to look unconcerned.

"Of course, explanations followed, and I was compelled to reveal my identy, which was as great a surprise to Gladys as to the old gentleman. Then everything was fixed up to everybody's satisfaction, and Gladys and I became engaged in due form.

"What about Clothilde, and the unfortunate Ashley?"

"Oh," said Lydall, relighting his cigar, "Gladys and I gave them a jolly little wedding last week."—*A. A. Raymond, in Hearth and Home.*

WHY BIRDS' EGGS ARE OF DIFFERENT SHAPES.

Why is there not a fixed form for all eggs? We can see no reason in the anatomy of the bird, but we may often find reasons for the shape of any particular egg in its later history.

It is noticeable, for instance, that the more spherical eggs, as those of owls, trogons, and the like, are usually laid in holes in the earth, rocks or trees, where they cannot fall out of the nest, and that the eggs of the ordinary song-bird, which makes a well-constructed nest, are oval, while the slim, straight-sided, conoidal eggs, tapering sharply to a point, belong to birds that construct little or no nest—to the shore birds, terns, guillemots, and the like. Why? Because these last drop them in small clutches, and with little or no preparation, upon sand or rock, where, were they spherical, they could only with difficulty be kept close beneath the sitting bird; but conical objects will tend always to roll toward a centre. An additional advantage is that eggs of the latter shape will take up less space—form a snugger package to be warmed. In the case of guillemots the single egg laid is especially flat-sided and tapering, and the species owes its perpetuation largely to this circumstance; since were it not for the egg's top-like tendency to revolve about its own apex, chances are that it would be pushed off the ledge of naked sea-cliff where the careless or stupid bird leaves it.

This suggests a word in reference to the popular fable that sitting birds carefully turn their eggs every day, or oftener, in order to warm them equally. No such thing is done, because unnecessary, since, as we have seen, the germinal part always rises to the top, and places itself nearest the influential warmth of the mother's body.—*Ernest Ingersoll, in Harper's Magazine.*

Smythe—"I wonder what idiot originated the phrase. 'There's no accounting for taste.'" Tompkins—"Why?" Smythe—"Because I'd like to get at him! I've just been accounting to the milliner and modiste for my wife's taste!"—*Brooklyn Life.*

PALMER HISTORY GLEANINGS.

BY O. F. ALLEN.

XXI.

The Scotts of Springfield and Palmer.

The first glimpse we obtain of John Scott, the progenitor of the name in Springfield and Palmer, is in the Springfield record of his marriage in 1659. After giving the subject much study and research, the writer has arrived at the conclusion that possibly John and William Scott, who both arrived in Springfield and Hadley respectively at about the same time, were brothers and were emigrants from England. Future research may disprove this conclusion, but thus far no trace of their parentage has been found in this country. One evidence of the consanguinity of these two men is the similarity of the names of their children. John Scott married, July 26, 1659, Sarah Bliss, daughter of Thomas and Margaret Bliss. Her father, an immigrant, settled in Hartford about 1639, the date of his death is not known, but his widow, a capable woman, removed with her children to Springfield, where she died Aug. 28, 1781. John Scott bought a small tract of land in 1661 on the Agawam river. The records say that in 1661 "The jury also presented Capt. Pynchon and John Scott for not maynntayning their fences on the west side of ye River, a breach of the law of this Jurisdiction." He was one of the soldiers who took part in the celebrated "Falls fight" in 1676, and he was a citizen of Springfield in 1678, when he took the oath of allegiance. He died January 1690, leaving an estate valued at £224, 18s, which was apportioned to his widow and children. His widow married, 1690, Samuel Ferry of Springfield, and died Sept. 27, 1705

Children of John and Sarah Scott (from Springfield city records.)

2. i. Sarah, b. Oct. 19, 1663; m. Feb. 9, 1679, Benjamin Leonard.
   ii. John, b. Jan 1, 1665; d young
3. iii. Hannah, b Oct 16, 1668; m. Oct. 31, 1695, John Fowler.
   iv. Margaret, b. Feb. 28, 1670; m. but have no data.
4. v. Ebenezer, b. Aug 3, 1673; probably settled in Brimfield.
5. vi. William, b Aug 8, 1676; m 1706, Sarah Foot.
6. vii Mary, b. Dec. 29, 1678; m. Ebenezer Nash.
7. viii. Elizabeth, b. Sept. 2, 1683; m. Jonathan Worthington.

2. Sarah[2] Scott, (John Scott[1]) b. Oct. 19, 1663; m. Feb. 9, 1679, Benjamin Leonard. children:—
   i. John, b. July 12, 1681.
   ii. Benjamin, b. Oct. 23, 1683; d. young.
   iii. Nathaniel, b. Oct. 6, 1685.
   iv. Ebenezer, b, Jan. 24, 1687.
   v. Margaret, b. 1689.
   vi. Sarah, b. March 23, 1691.
   vii. Martha, b. Oct. 23, 1695.
   viii. Kezia, b. Nov. 25, 1697.
   ix. Abel, b. Aug. 27, 1700.
   x. Benjamin, b. Aug. 17, 1702.
   xi. Rachel, b. Jan. 1706.

3. Hannah[2] Scott, (John[1]), born Oct. 16, 1668; m. Oct. 31, 1695, John Fowler, children:—
   i. Hannah, b. Aug. 13, 1696.
   ii. John, b Apr. 16, 1698.
   iii. Mary, b. Feb. 12, 1700
   iv. Sarah, b. Jan. 30, 1702
   v. Abigail, b. May 26, 1707.
   vi. Elizabeth, b. Dec. 13, 1705.
   vii. Christopher, 6, Oct. 29, 1708.
   viii. Elisha, b, Feb. 16, 1711

4. Ebenezer[2] Scott, (John[1]), b. Aug 3, 1673 Probably settled in Brimfield, if so m. Mary—, d. 1739; power of administration granted his widow, Aug. 29, 1739; property inventoried £136—6—2, including real estate in Springfield, child.
   Achsah.

5. William[2] Scott, (John[1],) b. Aug. 8, 1676; m. 1706 Sarah Foot. He d. in Palmer, Dec. 31, 1763, Sarah his wife d. in Palmer, Nov. 22, 1764 She was born in Hatfield. He located in Palmer before 1732 on the section now owned by the Wire Mill Company. In 1733 the committee sent by the Court, confirmed to him his claim of 100 acres where his house and improvements then were, showing he had settled there some time previous. At the first town meeting held in 1733 he was one of a committee of three appointed "to prepare a draught of rules and orders for regulating the settelment."

Children born in Springfield:
   i. Sarah, b. June 22, 1707.
8. ii. John b. March 9, 1708-9.
   iii. Mary b. Aug. 4, 1710.
   iv. Margaret, b. Aug. 2, 1712, d. Dec. 1716, in Springfield.
9. v. Elizabeth, b. June 20 1714; m. Stewart Southgate.
   vi. Margaret, b. Dec. 25, 1720; d. Apr. 26, 1736.
10. vii. William, b. Nov. 8, 1723

6. Mary[2] Scott (John[1]), b. Dec. 29, 1678; m. July, 1701, Ebenezer Nash, son of Timothy, b. in Suffield, Oct. 25, 1673. Children.
   i. Jonathan, b. May 30, 1702; d. at 2 years of age.
   ii. Mary, b. Oct. 29, 1704; m. Nov. 18, 1730, John Hovey.
   iii. Miriam, b. Jan. 27, 1710; m. Aug. 24, 1742 Capt. Moses Scott of Bernardston, a grandson of William Scott of Hatfield.

7. Elizabeth[2] Scott, (John[1],) b. Sep. 2, 1683; m. Feb. 9, 1708 Jonathan Worthington, son of Nicholas of Hartford. She d. Sep. 8, 1743 Children:
   i. Elizabeth, b. Feb. 17, 1710.
   ii. Margaret, b. Feb. 2, 1712
   iii. Jonathan, b. June 17, 1715.
   iv. Nicholas, b July 26, 1717; d young.
   v. William, b. Jan. 16, 1720.
   vi Amy, b Nov. 3, 1725; d. at the age of 18 years.

8 John[3] Scott (William[2] John[1],) b. March 9, 1708-9, unm; d. at Hadley while visiting there, Oct. 3, 1737. An inventory of his property enumerates a lot of 100 acres in the Elbows (Palmer) at £400; a negro man £120; a tract of 120 acres of land in Brimfield £70; and other property amounting to £679. He also had an assignment of land in Bernardston on account of his grandfather John Scott's service in the "Falls fight" in 1676. From the above it will be seen he was one of the slave owners of Palmer. His farm was located east of Mount Dumplin.

9. Elizabeth[3] Scott,) William[2] John[1],) b. June 20, 1714; m. 1734 Stewart Southgate. She d. at Leicester Sept. 19, 1748. Mr. Southgate was the son of Richard, the emigrant from Coombs, Suffolk, Co., Eng; who settled in Leicester 1715. Stewart was educated at Harvard. He came to Palmer in 1732 and was chosen proprietor's clerk and surveyor of the district, in which capacity he served till 1740. He returned to Leicester in 1742 where he resided till his death He there became a staunch Quaker and defender of the doctrine. Children:
   i. Elizabeth, b. Jan. 26, 1735; d. Jan. 28, 1737.
   ii. John, b. Jan. 15, 1737.
   iii. William, b. Aug. 29, 1739.
   iv. Robert, b Oct 26, 1741; m. Mary, eldest daughter of Richard King; he was a physician; moved to Scarboro, Me., June 21, 1771, and d. there Nov. 2, 1803. Among

[CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.]

THE NEWS ABOUT TOWN.

Work on the Electric Road Commenced···A Palmer Boy's Good Fortune···A Woman's Sudden Death··· Lecture on American History···Lively Football Game···Universalist's Annual Turkey Supper.

Hot Football Playing.

There was a battle royal on the Driving Park Saturday afternoon between the Eagle Athletic Association football team and Capt. Henry Hobbs's doughty warriors from Thorndike. After battling fiercely for two halves the Eagles finally flew off the field victorious by the score of 8 to 4. Every inch of ground which was gained or lost was contested for valiantly. Both teams put up a game of which they may well feel proud, and had the coaches of the Yale and Harvard 'varsity teams been present they would have been shown many valuable points on team work and defensive play. The Eagles played by far the best game they have put up this season. Dillon, at center, was a tower of strength, and at times held back the whole Thorndike aggregation. The tackles and guards were much in evidence, and many times downed the runner for a substantial loss. The ends, Flynt and Slattery, nailed the fleeing backs who attempted to skirt by them, and if the grand stand had only been filled with enthusiastic spectators, their grand tackles would have brought them to their feet time and time again. The backs, Capt. Brainerd and Warner, made several brilliant runs, two of which resulted in touchdowns, and Fullback Slattery plunged into the opposing line with telling effect, never failing to make his distance. Pope made his passes with accuracy and ran the team well. The Thorndike gladiators fought with the sand and pluck worthy of the fair name of Thorndike, and which characterizes all her athletic teams. Longtine made a number of good gains, and Hobbs, the plucky little captain, directed his team with a skill and generalship which would have done credit to a collegian captain. A few moments after play Capt. Brainerd was given the ball. He dashed around the left end and shaking off a number of tacklers scored the first touchdown after a run of about 45 yards. Slattery failed at the try for goal. No more scoring was done in the first half In the second half Longtine carried the ball over for Thorndike, but the try for goal was a failure. A little later Warner went 75 yards down the field for the Eagles' second touchdown. Barrett failed to kick the goal.

The New Chainless Safety.

One of our hardware clerks is having no little fun, as he thinks, at the expense of his friends, all of which results from the bright and novel idea of a wonderful brain. This clerk is a bicyclist of no mean repute,—a whole 32 volume Encyclopedia Brittanica about a bicycle,—and has many friends among the wheelmen. As he meets them upon the street he cordially invites them to the store to see a new chainless safety. Of course they are interested and accept his kind invitation with profuse thanks. As they await the production of the new wheel, visions of its graceful form, without the vulgar looking chain, are seen and they eagerly anticipate the verbacious explanation of its various merits by their friend. Exultingly he brings out a small box, opens it and takes therefrom, nicely done up in cotton, a large safety pin, and with all the calmness of a Stoic asks if they see the new chainless safety, and very kindly offers to explain any "points" about it they do not understand. The shock is quite sudden, and they have to admit that the joke is on them. All who have been caught appreciate the joke, but at the time, it is safe to say, they are unanimous in expressing that there is a certain "point" about the chainless safety they would like to have him feel and then explain the sensation.

Another Palmer Boy's Success.

Robert Stebbins, who is attending Hinman's Business College at Springfield, is another Palmer boy who is meeting with good success in his studies. Mr. Stebbins is taking a course of penmanship and drawing at the college, and the past few months has made rapid progress. His development has been so marked that Mr. Hinman, who says it has been the greatest ever coming under his notice for that short period, is to take Mr. Stebbins to his college at Worcester, where he will be under his personal supervision, and fit him for a teacher of those branches. Mr. Hinman says that young Stebbins has the greatest of possibilities before him in that profession, and he is to make the expense of attending the college at Worcester the same as it now costs Mr Stebbins at Springfield, which is a most liberal offer, as the expense is considerably additional. Mr. Stebbins's friends will be glad to learn of his success and of Mr Hinman's kindness.

Work on the Electric Road Begun.

A quantity of tools for the construction of the electric road arrived Monday morning and a quantity of Italians arrived Wednesday for the same purpose. They carried all their worldly possessions,—with the exception in several cases of their wives and children, who are probably far away in sunny Italy,—in the shape of trunks, bags, bundles and so forth, and at once repaired to their rooms on Thorndike street, which were engaged before their arrival in the house known as the "Lighthouse," near the top of the hill. The gang commenced work yesterday morning in front of the house of Dwight Mason on Thorndike street, grading the bank and filling in the road beyond.

Lectures on American History.

William J. Mann of Worcester will give the first lecture in the American history course in Memorial Hall Wednesday evening, December 15th, at 8 o'clock. The subject is "The Romance of the New World." This will be followed by lectures on Wednesday, December 22d, and Mondays, January 10 and 17. This course is for the benefit of the public library and is under the auspices of the members of the Tuesday Club and the Anglomaniacs, and the library authorities. Miss Blanche Hastings has local charge of the sale of tickets, which will cost one dollar for the course. Mr. Mann opened the same course in Monson on Tuesday evening and was very cordially received, and he lectured in North Brookfield last evening.

Annual Turkey Supper.

The annual turkey supper and festival of the ladies of the Universalist church will be held in the church parlors Tuesday evening. A feature of the festival will be the representation of the days of the week by booths, in charge of ladies of the Dorcas society. At the various booths articles appropriate to the day represented will be sold. The Monday booth will be in charge of Mrs. F. R. Lawton; the Tuesday booth, Mrs W. P. Webster; Wednesday, Mrs. F. N Carpenter; Thursday, Mrs C K. Gamwell; Friday, Mrs. W. A. Weld; Saturday, Mrs. J. O Matthews; Sunday, Misses Roblee, Lawton and Royce.

Mrs. James Fuller's Sudden Death.

News reached town this morning that Mrs. James Fuller, 85, widow of the late James Fuller, died very suddenly at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Charles Crouch of West Warren, with whom she was visiting. Mrs. Fuller was well known, and was one of the oldest residents, having lived for years on the old farm near "Brown's Pond," on the road to Belchertown. Two children, E. J. Fuller of this town and Mrs. Crouch of West Warren, survive her. The funeral services will be held at her late home on the farm on Sunday. Burial will be in the Four Corners cemetery.

PALMER.

Have your bicycle cleaned, stored and insured for the winter at Tufts's Bicycle Store, Caryl's block, Palmer.

The schools resumed their work Monday morning after the Thanksgiving recess.

H. D. Converse has purchased a handsome new Park wagon for his driving team.

The construction of the water works for the epileptic hospital is fast nearing completion.

Most of the students who came home to spend Thanksgiving returned to their studies Monday.

A regular communication of Thomas lodge of Masons will be held in Masonic Hall next Monday.

L. L. Merrick post, G. A. R., will elect officers at its meeting in Memorial Hall next Wednesday evening.

There will be service at the Advent chapel next Sunday morning, with preaching by H. L. Ross of Springfield.

Arthur Grise of Three Rivers and T. F. Donahue of Thorndike have been drawn as jurors for the superior court.

The money which the town will pay to the county for taxes on dogs for this year amounts to ,alittle over $500.

Mrs. W. H. Small of Chelsea officiated at the organ of the Congregational church Sunday morning and evening.

The Palmer Steam Laundry has moved from the Masonic block on Central street to its new quarters on Water street.

The selectmen will hold their regular monthly meeting next Monday afternoon in their room in the library building.

Samuel Closson of Monson has opened the blacksmith shop on South Main street formerly occupied by J. B. Longwill.

At the meeting of Quaboag Council, Royal Arcanum, next Tuesday evening, officers for the coming year will be nominated.

J. B Shaw has been appointed secretary of Thomas lodge of Masons, to serve during the illness of Judge George Robinson.

E. S. Brooks has moved his jewelry store to the store in the Cross block formerly occupied by Miss Mae McDonald's millinery parlors.

A new iron water pipe has been laid connecting the Congregational church with the Palmer Water Co's. system, replacing the old lead pipe.

The annual meeting of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society will be held in the district court room next Tuesday afternoon at 1.30 o'clock.

Rev. C. R. Minard of the Baptist church will exchange pulpits with E. A. Thomas of the Three Rivers Baptist church next Sunday morning.

The quarterly meeting of the Young Men's Library Association will be held Monday evening at 7.15 o'clock in the rooms in the library building.

The dental parlors of Dr. C. H. Cannon in the Lawrence block have been connected with the local telephone exchange. The call number is 1-6.

On last Saturday J. L. Wilder, the veteran foreman of the JOURNAL office, completed 32 years of continuous service in the employ of the JOURNAL proprietors.

Frank Thayer, of Tufts & Thayer, has resigned his position with the Rogers Hat Company and will devote his whole time to the interests of the firm.

The Ladies' Missionary Society of the Baptist church will hold their annual meeting at the home of Mrs. Capen on Park street Wednesday evening.

J. Simmons, the clothier, has moved his family from Converse avenue to the house of Walter Winter on North Main street, formerly occupied by J. P. Lynde.

The contract for the painting of Stone's new block has been given to H. T. Huntington, who will begin work as soon as the carpenters advance their work sufficiently.

D. L. Bodfish, W. M. of Thomas lodge of Masons, installed the officers of Eden Lodge at Ware Monday. Mr. Bodfish was assisted by H. W. McGregory, who served in the capacity of marshall.

Lawyer A. E. Fitch has finished the improvements upon the heating apparatus of his Central street residence, which is now heated with a combination of hot water and hot air.

C. W. Cross camp, Sons of Veterans, will hold its annual meeting in Memorial Hall next Tuesday evening. Arrangements are being made for an oyster supper after the meeting.

John E. Pasco, who for the past four years has driven a baker's cart for P. E. Bard, has resigned his position on account of ill health. Fred Burns of Worcester has taken Mr. Pasco's position.

W. W. Hall of West Springfield, and Mr. Bradway of Brewer's drug store, Springfield, assisted by E C. Gould of Ware, have been taking an inventory of the stock in the drug store of LeGro & Lynde this week.

Dr F. W. Brancroft of Southbridge took possession of the Weeks House Wednesday, succeeding D. M. Fuller & Son. Aside from acting in the capacity of landlord, Dr. Brancroft is to open a suite of dental parlors at the hotel.

Mrs. Carrie F. Parker, 30, of Amherst, a former resident, died Tuesday of peritonitis. The body was brought here yesterday and interred in the Thorndike street cemetery. Rev. F. E. Jenkins conducted the services at the grave.

On account of the scarcity of potatoes raised in this vicinity, the local dealers have been compelled to secure their supply from outside sources. E. B. Taylor placed in his cellar this week 600 bushels of fine stock from Michigan.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Byron will appear at the opera house next Wednesday in their new play, "Ups and Downs." Mr. and Mrs. Byron are players of ability, and their supporting company and play are said to be good.

O. P. Allen was in Boston yesterday attending the meeting of the special committee of the State Board of Agriculture. Mr. Allen will attend the annual meeting of the state board at Taunton next week, where a three-day's session will be held.

Business at the district court recently has been of the dullest kind. The hobos are all willing to work, and not since Saturday of last week has a drunk graced the dock with his presence. The officials are looking forward to the Christmas trade however, and expect to secure all the business they care to attend to without much advertising.

Work on the barn which G. E. Buck is erecting on his land at the head of Pine street is being pushed, and it is expected that it will be completed in the course of a few weeks Mr. Buck is also building a small reservoir in that locality for personal use, the water being obtained from the springs which supply the Knox estate.

The Southern group of Sunday schools of the Massachusetts Sunday School Association, of which the evangelical Sunday schools of this village are members, will hold a conference in the Congregational church at Brimfield next Tuesday. Rev. F. E Jenkins of the Congregational church and Rev. C. R. Minard of the Baptist church are to be among the speakers.

The illustrated lecture on the Christian Endeavor convention at San Francisco this summer by Rev. R. H. Bosworth of Springfield in the Congregational church Sunday evening was largely attended. The views of places noted for their picturesque scenery, which were taken with the camera by Mr. Bosworth, were very fine, and the report of the doings of the convention was interesting and helpful.

The following probate business of local interest was transacted at Springfield Wednesday: Administration granted in the estate of George W. Lee, late of Palmer, Charles F. Armstrong administrator. Accounts filed in the estate of Warren Collins, late of North Wilbraham; Emma K Flynt appointed guardian over William N. and Carrie W. Flynt, minors, all of Monson. Leave to sell real estate granted in the estate of John Cunningham, late of Brimfield.

The train from the north on the Central Vermont road, due here a little after 1 o'clock p. m., was about two and one-half hours late Wednesday, owing to an accident at Amherst. A freight train was switching to the side track to allow the passenger to pass. As the freight was not off the main track, the passenger train was signalled to stop, but as the rails were slippery it was impossible to stop in time to prevent a collision. The engine struck a car and was considerably smashed,—but afterward proceeded on its way to New London,—and the car was partly tipped over. The wrecking train from this station went up to clear the track.

Numerous cities have recently had what is called "Merchants' Week." The merchants offer bargain sales, which are well advertised, secure low rates on the railroads and make every inducement for the trading people to come to the city and buy. The plan has worked admirably well where it has been tried, and the merchants have reaped good results. How would a "Merchant's Week" work in Palmer about Christmas time? Of course the results being experienced in Boston this week cannot be expected, as the town has not the surrounding population to draw from, but no reason seems manifest why proportionate results could not be obtained.

A very large audience attended the illustrated lecture, "Delightful Days Across the Sea," by Rev. F. E. Jenkins at the Congregational church Tuesday evening. Views of different places of note in England, Wales, Scotland and France were given, with descriptions by Mr. Jenkins, who visited them on his European trip. The singing of Mrs. Rufus Flynt added greatly to the pleasure of the evening. The proceeds of the lecture were $50, which go to the W. T. C. U. drinking fountain fund. The Woman's Tuesday Club has presented the W. T. C. U. with $25, which is the second donation of that amount, Mrs. George M. Atkins being the first donor. The present fund amounts to $145 80. The W. T. C. U. is raising this fund for the purpose of erecting a stone drinking fountain upon the street.

Personal.

J. H. Woolrich was in town the first of the week.

W. F. Waite is in Boston on a business trip of a number of days.

F. O. Royce of the New London Northern freight house is taking a vacation.

Mrs. F. M. Eager is in New York city visiting her daughter, Mrs. Taylor.

Miss Myrtle McQuaid of Chatham, N. Y., has been visiting Miss Mignon Fuller.

Mrs. Hiram Randall has returned from a visit of several weeks in Newtonville.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Chilson of New Haven, Ct., have been guests at the home of Wallace Chilson.

Station Agent G. A. Rice of the Boston & Albany railroad has been confined to the house several days this week on account of illness.

Mr. and Mrs. George Ackley and children of Rochdale spent Thanksgiving and the last of the week as guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Burnett on Converse avenue.

Miss Jessie Parker of Thomaston, Ct, is the guest of Miss Gladys Roblee.

S. W. Stanchfield is quite ill at his home on Park street.

Miss Anna McDonald of Monson was the guest of her uncle, W. E. McDonald, this week.

THORNDIKE.

Have your bicycle cleaned, stored and insured for the winter at Tufts's Bicycle Store, Caryl's block, Palmer.

"Ups and Downs of Life" will be presented at Opera House, Dec. 8 by Mr. and Mrs Oliver Byron.

Mrs. E. J. Kelley and son Edmund are visiting in New York city.

Mrs. Louis Lafare is visting her sister, Mrs. George Smith, in Northbridge.

Miss Sadie Keefe, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Keefe of Pine avenue, is ill with brain fever.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Bishop of Millbury spent Thanksgiving as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Hobbs.

John Scott and family of Springfield spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. Scott's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Whiting

The exercises of "Forty Hours Devotions" will take place at St. Mary's church on Sunday immediately after the 10. a. m. service.

The "Frog Child," a strange freak of nature, is now on exhibition in rooms in Exchange block, and will remain during the week.

L. L. Keith of this place has purchased the stock of drugs, etc., belonging to Mr. Paige of Three Rivers, and will conduct the business at the old stand.

On Saturday evening Louis Cyr and company will appear at Union Hall. Mr. Cyr is considered the strongest man in the world, and is now backed for $1000 against all comers.

H. C. Beal of North Adams has taken the position of overseer of spinning and carding at the Thorndike Co's. No. 2 mill in place of C. H. May, who recently severed his connection with the company.

Union Hall has been wired and the incandescent system of electric light has been put in by the Central Mass. Electric Co. of Palmer. The change from kerosene lamps is much of a benefit to the public.

"Perkins' Troubadors," which appeared to a large audience on Saturday evening, give good satisfaction. The company gave a sacred concert on Sunday evening which was well attended. The solo singing of Madame Perkins was the finest ever heard in town.

Rev. P. H. Iskandarian, an eye-witness of the Armenian massacres, will speak concerning them in the Congregational church next Sunday morning. At the close of the services a collection will be taken, the proceeds of which will be used toward defraying the expenses of transporting his wife and child, who are now sheltered by missionaries of the A. B. C. F. M. in Armenia, to this country.

THREE RIVERS.

At the Opera House, Dec 8, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Byron in "Ups and Downs of Life."

Miss Elsie Alden is boarding with Mrs. H. N Fish.

Mrs. Robert Cole was taken suddenly sick with chills Sunday morning.

Mrs. Frank Orcutt of Baptist Hill is very sick, and not expected to recover.

A Bible concert was held in the Baptist church Sunday evening.

Fred Hillman and family spent Thanksgiving with his father at Northampton.

A number of boys were skating on the cove Wednesday afternoon.

A union Thanksgiving service was held in the vestry of the Union church Thursday evening of last week.

George Saunders and Tim Connor finished their work on the jury of the superior court to-day.

The members of W. C. T. U. will hold a sociable at the home of Mrs. F. A. Upham this evening.

James Campbell, formerly of West Warren, has moved into Mrs. Powell's tenement on High street.

George Rycroft, Will Squier, A. W. Warriner and Mrs. James H. Trickett are all on the sick list this week.

It is expected that Rev. C. R. Minard will preach in the Baptist church next Sunday morning. There will be preaching by E. A Thomas at 7 p. m.

The friends of L. B. Kendrick, who has been dangerously sick with heart trouble, will be glad to know that his condition is somewhat improved.

Last week, while setting up a stove, Robert Cole scratched his hand on a piece of pipe; blood poisoning has now set in and he may have serious trouble with it.

The Central Vermont train due from the north at 1 p. m. did not arrive till four o'clock, Wednesday, being delayed by a freight train off the track near Amherst.

Rev. P. H. Iskendaian, an Armenian, is to speak in the Union church next Sunday evening. A collection will be taken to aid him in bringing his family to this country.

Fred Maddox of Somerville commenced attending the Bay Path Institute at Springfield this week. He expects to attend for six months, riding to and from school on the cars and boarding with his cousin, Mrs. G. S. Butler.

The ground is being cleared for the foundation of Hartnett's hotel, on the old Stebbins place. The building is to be a large one, and will contain a concert hall up stairs. Later a livery stable will be built in the rear of the building.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Brown and Mrs. Fred Burlingame of Springfield, Fred S. Gray of Boston, Arthur Gray of Worcester, Mr. and Mrs. Adonijah Gray of Greenwich and Miss Fannie L. Barnes of the South Framingham Normal School spent Thanksgiving in town with relatives.

A course of six lectures has been arranged for the Baptist church. The first will be given Tuesday evening, Dec. 11th, by Mr. Frank W. Smith of Boston. Subject: "In and out of Andersonville!" This is one of the greatest of all war lectures, full of wit, humor and descriptive earnestness.

BONDSVILLE.

At the Opera House, Dec. 8, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Byron in "Ups and Downs of Life."

Mrs. C. B. Paige has been quite ill, but is now recovered.

Ames Slate of Springfield spent Sunday with friends here.

E. B. Downing and family of Enfield spent Sunday with R. L. Bond.

Mrs. S. P. Weld spent Sunday with her daughter, Mrs. F. A. Alden.

Wo. Sing, the laundryman, is distributing Chinese lilies among his patrons.

Lewis R. Holden took a trip to Worcester last week, purchasing Christmas goods.

Louis Weber, night baker at the Purity Bakery, has returned to his home in France.

The Boston Duck Co. has commenced work on the cellar of the new house it is to build.

C. T. Gardner of Lowell has been appointed to succeed Mr. Russell as overseer of the finishing room.

Miss Jennie Ross, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. R. E. Smith, has returned to Bridgeport, Ct.

Miss Sadie Royce of Wales has been spending a couple of weeks with her cousin, Miss Florence Bond.

Mr. and Mrs. John J. Conway returned from their wedding tour Monday, and have taken rooms with R. W. VanTassel.

George L. Chaffee has moved his family into one of Mrs. L. W. Bond's tenements.

Miss Dora Foley of Enfield, who has been spending a few weeks with her cousin, Miss Mary Shea, returned home this week.

F. W. Hicks has resigned his position as wool carder for the Boston Duck Co., and will go to Pawtucket to take charge of a room.

R. L. Bond completed the piping from his reservoir to his home this week, and has only to make the connections at the house and barn now.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Hillman of Northampton spent the latter part of last week with Mrs. Hillman's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John F. Hayes.

The local teachers took advantage of the Thanksgiving vacation to visit their different homes with the exception of Miss Cleveland, who visited Miss Emma Barney at South Hadley Falls.

George Farr, who has had charge of the napping room of the Boston Duck Company for some years, finished his labors for the company Saturday night. A man from Norwich, Ct., is taking his place.

The King's Daughters met with Miss Mabel Ryther Monday evening. The society will hold a fair in the church vestry Wednesday, Dec. 15th. Committees to manage the fair were appointed Monday evening.

Miss Margaret Bruce of Bridgewater Normal School, Morris Landers of Amherst Agricultural College, and P. H. Landers of the Northampton Commercial College, spent the Thanksgiving vacation at their home here.

The remains of Mrs. Roswell Sears, who died at her home in Agawam last week were brought here Saturday for burial. Funeral services were held at the church at one o'clock, and the burial took place in the South Belchertown cemetery.

Richard Russell, who had charge of the finishing room of the Boston Duck Co. for a good many years, left the employ of the company Saturday. He has not yet decided where he will reside in the future. Before he left the room Saturday Mr. Russell was given the sum of thirty dollars by the employes.

The late Saturday night train from Springfield, due here about ten o'clock did not get in last week until about 1 30 Sunday morning. An extra freight train got stalled and out of water on the hill between Indian Orchard and Springfield, and the passenger engine tried to help it out, but also got out of water, and it was about three hours before they were able to proceed.

MARRIED.

In Three Rivers, 25th, ult., by Rev. Joseph Marchand, Peter Dominie and Mary Lamarch.
In Springfield, 24th ult., by Rev. Mr. Mason, James Grant of West Warren and Lulu Doane of Springfield.
In Warren, 25th ult., by Rev. Wesley Wiggin, A. B. Collis and Alwilda Russell.

DIED.

In Wales, 27th ult., Fred Smith, 76.

TO RENT.—A tenement on Thorndike street. 35-tf SAM. BROWN, Palmer Center.

TO RENT.—A small tenement in good repair, also barn. L. A. CONANT. 35-2

FOR SALE.—The best Buff Cochins I ever had. C. R. LEGRO, Palmer, Mass.

TO RENT.—The Harris house on Pleasant street. Inquire of W. W. LEACH. 30-tf

TO RENT.—Paint Shop, South Main street. Inquire of W W. LEACH. 12-tf

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. 44-tf Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

TO RENT—Randall house, lower tenement. Inquire of GEO. E. BUCK, at Buck's Hardware, Paint and Oil Store. 32-tf

FOR SALE CHEAP, the personal property of the late L. C. Snow, consisting of Horses, Hay, Wagons, etc. Inquire of MRS. L. C. SNOW, Shearer's Corner. 36-3

STRAYED from my home on Nov. 26th, Red and Black Shepherd, answers to name of "Grim." Reward for his return to MAURICE F. LANDER, Jr., Thorndike, Mass. 36-2

LOST OR STOLEN at Ware, Mass., a B flat cornet and case on the night of Nov. 13th. Reward for its return LOUIS SHAI, Thorndike, Mass. 36-2

CANVASSERS WANTED, in Palmer, Three Rivers, Thorndike, Bondsville, Monson. Large commission. Work can be done at odd hours if desired. Address CANVASSER, JOURNAL Office, Palmer. 35-3

Comfortable Footwear.
NEW SHOE STORE.
In Holden's Block, Palmer.
Opened by the Massachusetts Shoe Co., with a stock of
FINE NEW GOODS,
in all grades, which you are cordially invited to inspect.
We also offer a portion of a
BANKRUPT STOCK AT VERY LOW FIGURES.
MASS. SHOE CO.,
Cowan's Old Stand.

New Orleans Fancy Molasses, The BEST one ever in Palmer. Call and get sample.
The BIG HIT on COFFEE.
One pound pail, ground to order, pure, for 25 cents.
FOR SALE ONLY BY
SMITH, THE GROCER,
59 Main St., Palmer.

Men's Wool Mittens, 10c pair.
A Surprise For You.
STONE'S GENERAL STORE,
Lawrence Block.

How to Find Out.

Fill a bottle or common glass with urine and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys. When urine stains linen it is evidence of kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate or pain in the back, is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

WHAT TO DO.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passages. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists, price fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet both sent free by mail. Mention the Palmer JOURNAL and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

FRUIT...FOR THE HOLIDAYS.
Grapes, Oranges, Bananas, Apples, Etc.
THE FINEST TO BE FOUND.
NUTS OF ALL KIND,
And a Big Variety of Confectionery.
Geo. Trickett,
Nassowanno House Block, Palmer.

Palmer Savings Bank,
Palmer, Mass.
C. H. HOBBS, President.
H. P. HOLDEN, 1st Vice President.
C. F. GROSVENOR, 2d Vice President.
WM. HOLBROOK, 3d Vice President.
W. W. LEACH, Secretary.
TRUSTEES.
C. H. Hobbs, J. B. Shaw, J. S. Loomis, H P. Holden, C. L. Gardner, H. G. Loomis, E. G. Hastings, R. C. Newell, F. F. Marcy, Wm. Holbrook, G. E. Buck, W. W. Leach, W. E. Stone, C. F. Grosvenor, F. A. Royce, George Robinson, H. Ward.
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W. W. Leach, C. F. Grosvenor.
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C. H. Hobbs, H. G. Loomis, J. B. Shaw, E. G. Hastings, Wm. Holbrook.
TREASURER,
H. W. McGREGORY.
Banking hours 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., Saturdays, 9 a. m. to 12 m.

SEE MY CARRIAGES, HARNESS, ROBES.
I AM { My own President, My own Secretary, My own Treasurer, My own Landlord.
I buy of the best makers, and sell at prices that defy competition. Have all styles and sell what I represent. I sell
400 to 500 CARRIAGES
every year. If I have not just what you wish I will build it.
Take the Holyoke and Springfield electric line which goes by my warehouse. You can save $5 to $25 on each wagon.
D. N. BUTTERWORTH.
Remember, I am at what was formerly Edson Clark's old stand, West Springfield, Mass.

THIS FOR YOU
When you need the services of a Dentist. Come to my office and let me try to please you
TEETH FILLED WITHOUT PAIN
TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN
In majority of cases.
ARTIFICIAL TEETH that are JUST RIGHT.
DR. WILLIAM L. ROBERTS,
Court Sq. Theatre Block, Springfield, Mass.

REAL ESTATE
VS.
CARRIAGES AND CIGARS.
I have 500,000 high grade five cent cigars, popular brands, also a lot of fine carriages; both at manufacturers prices, to exchange for house lots, farms, woodland or good equities in city or suburban property. This is a rare chance to turn real estate into money.
W. C. TIFT, Fuller's Block, Room 44, Springfield, Mass.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING, CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

The Very Best of Groceries.
That's the Only kind we Keep.
J. F. Foley, Palmer.

Forbes & Wallace's,
SPRINGFIELD.
Holiday Buying Has Begun in Earnest.
We encourage you to buy early. Three quarters of the gift things at Christmas are things of comfort and use; the store is filled with things that make admirable presents—
Dress patterns, millinery, jackets, capes, children's reefers, gloves, shoes, furniture, boys clothing, rugs, carpets, lamps, table cloths, bric-a-brac, silverware, dinner sets, muslin underwear, neckwear, etc.—a thousand things that belong to every-day life, and comfort.
THE STORE HAS MANY COMFORTS AND CONVENIENCES for holiday shoppers that you may as well take advantage of. For instance:
A place near the Vernon street entrance where your bundles, wraps, etc., may be left under check, in perfect safety, while you go about the store or city.
Resting places are provided in waiting rooms and elsewhere. You find them easily, use them freely. A little rest facilitates shopping.
Refreshments are to be had in the basement.
Letters and parcels to be sent by mail may be left with us; we take all the care of forwarding.
Inquire for lost things at the Lost and Found desk, near the Vernon street door.
Above all, ASK QUESTIONS. Remember that everything can't be shown. Some of the finest things have to be put away carefully, out of the dust and handling. A question will often supply wants for you and sales for us.
Forbes & Wallace,
Main, Vernon and Pynchon streets, Springfield, Mass.

The Lowest Yet!
A heavy Galvanized Iron 5-gallon Oil Tank, filled with E. A. Buck & Co's. Champion Oil, for $1
Stone's General Store,
Main St., Palmer.

TENEMENT TO RENT.
Inquire of MRS. M. O. WOOD, School street, or address at Springfield, E. J. WOOD. 31-tf

DR. S. H. ELLERY,
Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist.
Residence Converse House. Telephone 25-2
Office and Stable Central St. Rear of Post Office.
Accommodations for sick and disabled animals. Calls promptly made.

Our Children's Sleeping Garments,
(Dr. Denton's,)
. . . are selling well. . . .
TRY THEM AND SAVE A DOCTOR'S BILL.
Stone's General Store,
Dry Goods Dept.
Lawrence Block, Main St., Palmer.

This is "COMFORTABLE" weather. We have good
COMFORTABLES
from
50c to $2 each.
Bed Blankets, A few left at
49c the Pair.
STONE'S GENERAL STORE,
Main St., Palmer.

DR. S. B. KEITH
is prepared to do all kinds of
DENTAL WORK
at his home 57 Central Street,
PALMER, - - - - - - MASS.

Violin and Piano Lessons
GIVEN BY
JULIA A. ALLEN, PALMER.

Our { CALIFORNIA LOOSE RAISINS, } are very fine this year.
6c, 8c, 10c, 12c per pound.
We would like your next order for Raisins.
W. E. STONE,
Main St., Palmer.

"She'll be down in a minute"
and tell you all about those beautiful
TEAZLEDOWNS
she saw at our store. Such a line was never shown in this section—plaids, checks and stripes, in all shades and styles.
Look at our line of
JACKETS FOR $4.98,
Real bargains, reduced in price to close out.
PLAID, SILK, and VELVET WAISTS IN GREAT VARIETY···at
D. L. BODFISH'S,
Cross Block, Palmer.

Your Christmas Dinner will taste better off one of those
Decorated Dinner Sets, 112 Pieces.
Handsome green and Gold, $14.50
Beautiful golden brown, 14.50
"Bernice," a lovely pattern, 17.50
Anthony Shaw's blue or brown decorated, 7.87
The largest display of Lamps ever seen in town.
FULL AND COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF STAPLE CROCKERY.
E. B. Taylor, Palmer.

Gamwell's Clothing Store, Palmer.
Flannel Night Shirts For Men.
A new departure in men's wear. No need of shivering on cold nights. . . .
Handsome figurings. . . . . .
75 cents and $1.
Let us show them to you, you'll be sure to like them.
Everything a Man Needs in the Clothing Line.

Thanksgiving Supplies
In Full Stock.
Raisins, In Layers, Loose Muscatells, Seeded and Seedless.
New Currants, Citron,
Orange Peel, Lemon Peel,
Prunes, Figs,
Malaga Grapes,
Jellies and Jams,
Cranberries,
Sweet Potatoes,
Canned Goods,
Oranges and Lemons,
Nuts and Confectionery,
Staple Groceries,
AT PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.
J. B. Shaw,
Feeney's Block, Palmer.

IN NEIGHBORING TOWNS.

Two Fires in Hampden---A Ware Tramp's Ingratitude ---Lively Town Meeting in Warren---Woman Hurt at Ware---Sunday School Convention Programme ---Liquor Raids at Warren.

Woman Hurt at Ware.

Mrs. Annie Hamal, who lives with John Riddle on Main street, was knocked down and run over on the crosswalk in front of Coe & Naylor's store Saturday evening by a team driven by a party from Warren. She was picked up and carried into Dr. Miner's office, where her injuries were attended to. She sustained a bad gash on her forehead and several stitches were taken in the wound. Her face and hands were badly cut and a number of teeth were broken. The person in the team did not stop to ascertain the seriousness of the injuries of the woman, but drove out of town as rapidly as possible.

House Burned in Hampden.

Fire, which is thought to be of incendiary origin, destroyed the farmhouse owned by Carmine H. Kemp, situated in the northeast part of Hampden, early Saturday morning. The farm was sold under a foreclosure sale by Mr. Kemp the 20th, and the house was unoccupied, though Andrew J. Chapman was moving in and expected to occupy it soon. All of Mr. Chapman's furniture and provisions were in the house and were destroyed. The loss is about $600, with insurance for half that amount. There is not the least doubt but that the fire was an incendiary's work, as there had been no fire in the house for three days and the flames started in an L, where there was no chimney.

Liquor Raid at Warren.

Warren officers were out after illegal vendors of intoxicating liquor Wednesday, being successful in one raid and unsuccessful in another. Officers W. A. Putnam, H. B. Smith and J. W. Quinlan made a most unexpected call upon Hugh McCooey in the tannery Wednesday evening, who was caught in the act of pouring out a quantity of liquor. The premises were searched and about two quarts were found. McCooey was arrested and taken before Justice Bush of West Brookfield yesterday morning. He pleaded guilty to keeping a liquor nuisance and paid a fine of $50. While these officers were raiding McCooey, Officers John Collins, C. L. Thompson and H. P. Cole of West Warren were performing a like service upon the premises of William Downey on the West Warren road, but no liquor was found.

Sunday School Convention.

A conference of the Sunday school workers of the Southern group of the Massachusetts Sunday School Association, comprising the evangelical Sunday schools in Holland, Wales, Brimfield, Monson, Palmer Depot and Warren, will be held in the Congregational church at Brimfield next Thursday. The following programme of interesting topics and able speakers has been arranged:

MORNING SESSION.

10.00 Devotional Service. G. H. Streeter.
10.10 Why We Welcome this Conference. Rev. R. J. Kyle.
10.20 For What We Have Come. Rev. G. S. Butler.
10.35 Pastor's Estimate of Sunday School Work. Rev. J. G. Willis. Rev. W. Wiggin.
11.05 Responsibility of Church in Sunday School Work. Rev. F. E. Jenkins.
11.25 Reports from Schools.
11.40 How to Combine Forces for Forward Movement. H. S. Conant.
12.15 Collation.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

1.15 Conferences.
1.50 Devotional Service.
2.00 Advantages of Home Department. E. F. Morris.
2.15 Difficulties of Sunday School Work in Small Towns. Rev. G. L. Camp.
2.30 Sunday School and Systematic Giving. Rev. C. R. Minard.
2.50 Early Religious Impressions. Miss Vella.
3.20 A Teacher's Opportunity. Rev. W. B. Forbush.
3.40 Question Box. Rev. F. S. Hatch.
4.00 Adjournment.

Mill Buildings Burned at Hampden.

Fire destroyed the stock house and dry house of the Ravine woolen mill at Hampden early Wednesday morning. About 3 o'clock the watchman discovered flames in the dry house and immediately gave an alarm Owing to the brick walls and fire-proof roof of this building, the fire could only escape at the door near the stock house, which was soon in flames. Oil was kept in this building, which caught fire, and the building with its contents was soon destroyed. A system of hydrants connected with the latest improved automatic sprinklers had just been put in by the company and did effective service, and it is thought that without these the main mill and dye house, which was badly scorched and at one time seemed doomed, would have been destroyed. The loss on stock is estimated at about $12,000, and the loss on buildings and machinery about $10,000 Much of the latter is caused by water. Agent Graney says that besides the present loss the company will be badly inconvenienced, and that a further loss will be entailed by the burning of the wool for the samples, which will make a delay in getting them upon the market. The stock house and dry house will be reconstructed and everything put in running order as soon as possible. Three carloads of wool for the mill are en route, and if the fire had occurred a few days later additional loss would have been incurred. The mill is owned by Horace A. Kimball of Providence, R. I., and is operated by a company consisting of Mr. Kimball, James Graney and others of Hampden.

Tramp and Bicycle Elope at Ware.

Much sympathy is felt by people for the tramps. Some of it is just, but the greater portion of it is unjust. Some of the men who are on the road have been unfortunate; they would work if they could find employment, and do so; they are to be pitied. But this class is few in numbers. Others shrink from work,—even the thought of it makes them feel faint,—and they lose no opportunity when granted a favor to cheat and even rob their benefactor. The ungratefulness of a tramp is illustrated in the experience of Rev. A. B. Bassett of the East Congregational church of Ware. Monday evening a young man called at his residence and asked for assistance. He was of good appearance and Mr. Bassett secured for him lodging, supper and breakfast. On Tuesday morning he returned to the parsonage for the purpose of thanking Mr. Bassett and asked if there was not something which he could do to repay him. He was introduced to the wood pile, whose acquaintance he readily made and proceeded to work. A short time after Mr. Bassett went to the shed to see how the two friends were getting along, and found that they had separated. He also found that his Columbia bicycle, which was in the shed, had eloped with the tramp, he having deserted the woodpile and won the affections of the fair Columbia. The police were notified and the officers in the surrounding towns acquainted with the facts. A wheelman was detained at Coldbrook Tuesday evening, but as he proved that he was the owner of the wheel, he was allowed to proceed.

Warren's Lively Town Meeting.

The special town meeting in Brigham's Hall at Warren Saturday afternoon was largely attended. The discussions were many and at times generated quite a warmth, during which one speaker was ejected from the hall because of his not acceding to the moderator's call for order. As it was understood that too high a price would be asked for the additional land which it was proposed that the town should buy for the town hall, the article concerning the purchase was passed over. Much was said by many on the article to repair the town hall, and it was finally voted to appropriate the amount of insurance, $3000, for repairs, and a committee consisting of the selectmen, Edward L. Foskit and George C. Bridges was appointed to expend the same. There was a feeling manifest on the part of some that an additional $1000 should have been appropriated, with which material repairs could have been made upon the stage. The sum of $500 was appropriated for the lighting of the town hall by any system approved of by the committee, and a like amount was appropriated for the additional electric lights voted at the meeting August 28. After a number of orations and considerable talk, $500 was voted for the fire engineers to purchase two 60-foot extension ladders and other fire apparatus. The hottest time was over the last article considered, the night police question. The property owners desired the services of a night officer upon the streets, as they thought this might diminish the number of fires which have occurred recently, and in the least an alarm would be more liable to be rung in before the fire had gained much headway. It was voted to have night police until the annual town meeting, this being carried by a large vote.

MONSON.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Have your bicycle cleaned, stored and insured for the winter at Tufts's Bicycle Store, Caryl's block, Palmer.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Byron will appear at the Opera House, Dec. 8 in "Ups and Downs of Life."

Mrs. F. S. Hatch is visiting friends in New York.

Miss Maria Shea is quite ill at her home in South Monson.

L Beebe shipped a car load of apples to Springfield last week.

Mrs. Esther Russell spent Sunday with friends in New London.

W. Carroll is doing quite an extensive tree planting business this fall.

About twenty houses have been built in town during the past year.

The Windsor Club will hold its regular meeting next Tuesday night.

The Dorcas Society met with Mrs. Joseph Parsons Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorenzo Hutchinson spent Sunday with friends in Brimfield.

Charles Callahan of Glastonbury is visiting his parents here for a few days.

Julius Heimann, of the firm of Heimann & Lichten, is in town for a few days.

Elmer Bond has connected his new house on the Wales road with town water.

George C. Flynt and family have been spending a few days at Brooklyn, N. Y

Miss Nellie Gordon of Amherst has been visiting Miss Addie Davis on Main street.

Miss L. C. Donovan of Nashua, N. H., is the guest of John Guihan on Pearl street.

F. P. Strong, a former resident of this place, visited Mrs. N. D. Fenton this week.

T. J. Sault and Eugene Howlett have rehung the doors on the No. 2 engine house.

Harry Miller of Greenfield spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Miller.

James Tobin has greatly improved his grounds by grading the bank in front of his house.

W. H. Williams is to furnish four teams in the building of the new electric road in Palmer.

Mrs. Loggie of Medford is visiting her daughter, Mrs. C. A. Bradway, on Flynt avenue.

The Monson Grange admitted two new members at their regular meeting Wednesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Wales of Waterbury, Ct., has been visiting E. L. Wales on North Main street.

C. A. Nordstrom has purchased a new Bradway sewing machine for sewing and mending shoes.

George H. Norcross has been clerking in Rogers & Co.'s store during the absence of E. P. Donovan.

Bert Mumford has been spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Mumford on Harrison avenue.

The Woman's Relief Corps will hold its regular meeting and election of officers next Wednesday night.

Marcus Keep post, G. A. R., will elect officers for the coming year at the meeting next Monday night.

Sullivan & Maguire have connected their recently-erected house with the acqueduct owned by Flynt Park.

T. H. Todd is to open a dry goods and fancy store in Wales. It will be under the charge of Miss Addie Davis.

Clinton Bills broke his arm yesterday while scuffling with another boy. He was attended by Dr. N. W. Rand.

Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Aldrich left Tuesday for West Upton, where they are to be employed in a large hat factory.

Miss Hattie J. Lee, who has been visiting John Andrews in South Monson, has returned to her home in Dracut.

Harry L. Needham has gone to Westfield, where he expects to take a position with the Lozier Manufacturing Company.

A new railing is being placed each side of the road from the bridge on Hampden avenue to the corner of Pease avenue.

C. J. Leary has connected William Sullivan's new house on Century street with the Flynt water works, laying about 900 feet of pipe.

Mr. and Mrs. March, who have been visiting at Charles R. Buffington's on Green street, have returned to their home in Ashfield.

Justin Carew, who has been superintending the construction of a new road being built in Brimfield, has finished his labors and returned home.

The Alabama Troubadours and Jubilee Singers gave a very pleasing entertainment in Memorial Hall Friday night, but the audience was small.

The friends of Horace Moulton are congratulating him on securing the contract with Fred Ley of Springfield for the electric road to be built at Palmer.

The drinking fountains have been closed for the winter, except one place at each fountain, which will be kept open and free from ice through the cold weather.

Miss Flora Converse of Chicopee, for a long time a teacher in the public schools of this place, has been visiting her brother, E. B. Converse, on Cushman street.

Daniel Leonard lost a horse Friday night, the animal getting loose in the barn and becoming too familiar with the grain barrel, and has bought the horse owned by W. S. Dunham.

J. M. Fagan is to sever his connection with F. E. Howe and will take a position with Gage Bros., in the place of R. C. Millar, who is obliged to leave on account of ill health.

Merrick C. Mumford, 73, died at the home of his son, J H. Mumford, on the Toby place yesterday afternoon. The funeral will be held Sunday afternoon at 2 30; Rev. F. S. Hatch will officiate.

The W. N. Flynt Granite Co. has just completed two monuments after the design of the Flynt monument in the No. 1 cemetery. One is to be placed in Woodlawn cemetery, N. Y., and the other in Brimfield.

A small portion of the new concrete walk on Bridge street caved in Saturday. A tiling was placed under the walk a short time ago to drain the road, and probably the foundation of the walk was loosened at that time.

The sociable which was to take place in the Congregational church this evening under the direction of the Dorcas Society, has been postponed until next Friday night on account of the King's Daughters entertainment in Memorial Hall.

J. C. Rockwell's People's Theater Company has engaged Memorial Hall for the last week in December. Mr. Rockwell is well known to the people of this place, as he has given a great many plays here in past years, and has met with good success.

The annual meeting of Day Spring lodge, F. and A. M., was held Tuesday evening, at which the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: A. H. Shaw, W. M.; Henry Wentworth, S. W.; J. M. Wright, J. W.; R F. Bradway, treasurer; Nelson A Bugbee, secretary.

The King's Daughters will hold an entertainment and sale of fancy articles in Memorial Hall this evening The entertainment will consist of readings by Miss Gibbs of Orange, solo by Mrs. A. D. Norcross, violin solo by Miss Florence Nelson, and a drill by twelve young ladies; there will also be tableaux

The proprietor of Hotel de Sault claims to have caught the first coon of the season Wednesday night. He was 58 years old and was traveling on the road. Mr. Sault reports nineteen boarders during the month of November. Thirteen applications were made for lodging last night, but when they found that it meant four hours of hard labor this morning, eight of them continued on their journey.

The per cent of attendance and tardiness at the public schools for the month of November is:

	Attendance.	Tardiness.
Center No. 1 Grammar,	92	12
Center No 1 Intermediate,	92	12
Center No. 1 Primary,	80	23
So. Monson Grammar,	95	2
So. Monson Intermediate,	96	3
So. Monson Primary,	88	none
Green Street Grammar,	94	23
Green Street Primary,	93	13
State Street Grammar,	94	22
State Street Primary,	89	7

The reading of "John Norton's Vagabond" given in Memorial Hall Wednesday evening by W. H. H. Murray for the benefit of the Sons of Veterans, was a success in every respect. The people, realizing this to be the last chance of hearing Adirondack Murray, took advantage of the opportunity and there was a good attendance. The ability of Mr. Murray to hold a audience cannot be equaled, and the manner in which he read the story, painting the true life of an old trapper in nature's wood, won the praise of everyone present.

The first of the series of four lectures given by William J. Mann under the auspices of the Current Events Club and the Monson Historical Society was given in the Academy chapel Tuesday evening. There was a large attendance. The subject was "The Romance of the New World." The dates and subjects of the remaining three lectures are: Dec. 14th, "Home and the New World;" January 11th, "The Federal Convention;" 18th, "America as a Formative Force in History." Tickets can be secured for each lecture for 35 cents.

The following programme will be rendered at the Philo meeting at the Academy this evening: Essays, Miss Marcley and Miss Flynt; recitations, Miss Murphy and Miss Davis; debate, "Resolved: That it is more important to spell correctly than to write," affirmative, Miss Adams, negative, Miss Anderson. The Lino programme will be: Reading, George Ritter; news items; parliamentary practive (about 20 minutes); debate; three impromptu speeches, limited to three minutes each, speakers to be drawn by lot at the meeting; declamations, Cecil Grant, W. R Davis.

John Collins, 49, died at his home on Main street Saturday night at twelve o'clock of plural pneumonia, after a severe illness of several weeks. The deceased was born in Clinton, coming to Monson about eleven years ago, where he has been employed at his trade as wool sorter for S. F. Cushman & Sons. A widow survives him. He was a prominent and active member of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, a worthy citizen, and had many friends who will mourn his loss. The funeral was held at St. Patrick's church Tuesday morning at 8 o'clock, and the body was taken to Leominster for burial.

LUDLOW.

The Union church has engaged Rev. W. A. Thomas for the period of one year

There will be an entertainment in Joy's Hall this evening, consisting of vocal and instrumental music, readings, and a drill by 16 young ladies

John L. Stevens gave an interesting talk on "Nansen and His New Book" before the Ludlow Literary Circle Monday evening. Mr. Stevens is a close student of Nansen, and with the aid of a finely drawn map, made specially for the purpose, he spoke most instructively concerning the great Arctic explorer's expeditions.

LUDOW CENTER.

Miss Martha Heirsch, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. G Heirsch of Ludlow Center, and Richard B. Eisold of Northampton were united in marriage at the First Congregational church at 11 o'clock on Thursday morning of last week, the ceremony being performed by Rev. E D. Francis. As the bridal party entered the church the wedding march was played by Miss Bertha Senss of Springfield. Bruno Ritter of Monson was best man, and Miss Nettie Senss of Springfield bridesmaid. A dinner was served at the home of Mr. Heirsch, after which the young couple left for Northampton, where they will make their home and where Mr. Eisold is foreman in a bookbindery.

HAMPDEN.

The schools will begin the winter term next Monday.

Miss H. E. Sessions has returned from a visit to Boston.

New floors have been laid in the school rooms in the West district.

A pool room and barber shop have been opened in the Lacowsic block.

Cyrus Lee has purchased a house on Somers street and moved there this week.

D. O. Pease and wife of Woonsocket, R. I., are visiting at the home of Mortimer Pease.

Mrs. Ariel Spaulding has gone to New Jersey, where she will spend the winter with her brother.

Mrs John Sheldon and children, who have been visiting Mrs. William Chaffee for several weeks, have returned to their home in Watertown.

EAST BRIMFIELD.

Charles Scarborough has been visiting his uncles, Chester and James, the past week.

Mr. Bryan, from Shelburne Falls, is working in the forge room at the auger shop for a few weeks. He will run the new hammer at the Snellville shop where it is set up.

Rev. Mr. Camp preached a very interesting sermon Sunday afternoon. He was accompanied by Rev. Mr. Ricketts, who preached here in the schoolhouse before the church was built, over 30 years ago. Rev. Mr. Smith of Fiskdale next Sunday.

Mr. Holden, who has kept the store and post office here for the past five years, has traded his stock and fixtures, through Clifton Gould's agency, to George L. Lane of Springfield. Mr. Lane is to take possession about Jan. 1st. Mr. Holden will go back to the eastern part of the state, where he has family and business interests.

WALES.

H. A. McFarland has been attending court in Worcester county two days this week.

Rev. George W. Davis was called to Chicopee Monday, where he took part in a recognition service at his old church.

Ralph Bingham had a good audience Wednesday evening at the M. E. church, which was well pleased with his renderings.

The young people of the M. E church desire to claim the credit of furnishing the new organ, described last week, through their efforts in entertainments at various times during the past year.

Fred Smith, aged 76 years, died last Saturday after a lingering illness of cancerous tumors in his throat. He leaves a wife to mourn his loss, who has the sympathy of the community. Prayer was offered at the house Monday by Rev. George P. Camp, and the funeral and interment were in Stafford, his former home.

HOLLAND.

Louis Durant took a trip to Springfield Wednesday.

Mr. Meekins of Hartford spent Sunday at E. P. Damon's.

Mrs. J. G Willis and daughter visited friends in Springfield last week.

George Coburn went to Hartford last week to spend Thanksgiving with his father.

The steeple of the Congregational church is being painted by J. E Towne of Worcester.

Grace and Sumner Kinney of Springfield were the guests of their uncle, Francis Wight, Sunday.

Mr and Mrs C. A. Webber and daughter attended a large family reunion Thanksgiving at E. Upham's in Union.

Louise Willis and Maude Butterworth returned to their school work in the Hitchcock Academy, Brimfield, Tuesday.

Delia Blodgett of Worcester arrived at the home of her father, F B Blodgett, on Tuesday of last week to spend Thanksgiving, returning on Monday.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Miss Gertrude Lilly of Northampton was the guest of Miss Jennie M Smith last Sunday.

Josiah R. Smith of Holyoke ate his turkey with his sister, Jennie M Smith, at her Main street home

Mr and Mrs. Jerome Amidon of Brattleboro, Vt., spent Thanksgiving Day with Miss Emily Phillips

Invitations are out for the marriage at Hope church, Springfield, Dec. 15th, of H Isabel, daughter of Henry Cutler of North Wilbraham, to Everett Nexsen Blanke of New York.

A E Bell had for guests on Thanksgiving Mr. and Mrs George Camp and Miss Pomeroy of New York city, W. H. Bearse of Providence and Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Wall of Mapel street, North Wilbraham.

It was on Maple street last Sunday evening that a young man was calling on his best girl when the door bell rang, and behold, a second young man on the same errand bent, but beholding the first comfortably seated in the parlor, No. 2 hastily retreated, and now everybody is asking what made Charlie run.

BELCHERTOWN.

The estate of the late Miss Sarah C Alden was appraised Tuesday.

A. J. Morse returned this week to his position as teacher in New York.

Stephen Sullivan of South Belchertown has been awarded the contract for building the new road from William Cleary's to the Ware road.

The Christian Endeavor Society will elect officers the evening of December 15th, when a social and business meeting will be held in the chapel.

Mrs. Martha Dickinson Church celebrated her 95th birthday last Friday. Many of her friends tendered congratulations and numerous gifts were received.

An entertainment was given in Grand Army Hall last evening by the Ware Minstrels under the auspices of the Sons of Veterans, followed by a dance.

Work is good at the R. H. Long shoe manufacturing plant So many orders are on hand that it was thought best to lose no time, and the help worked Thanksgiving Day.

This committee has been appointed by the Congregational Sunday school to make arrangements for an entertainment to be given Christmas evening: George B. Jackson, Mrs. E. A. Randall, Misses Ida Shaw and Edith Town, and C. A. Guild

WEST WARREN.

The family of Charles Galbert moved to Millbury last week.

Thomas McElroy's family has moved to Cambridge this week.

J. E Lombard has moved from Warren to his Main street home.

M. L Dickinson has bought the Fowler farm on the Brimfield road.

Mrs. Fuller is quite sick at the home of her daughter, Mrs Charles Crouch

Charles Gilbert has moved his family to Millbury, where he is to have charge of a machine shop.

The next group convention of the Epworth League will be at Brookfield Thursday, the 30th of the present month.

Napoleon Stone has a stray dog in his possession, part setter; owner can find it at his residence on North street near the Catholic church.

The chief topic of conversation the past week has been the town meeting of last Saturday. For once an extra town meeting was fully attended, and the business on hand well handled.

James Grant and Miss Lula Doane were married in Springfield on Wednesday of last week, at the home of the bride's parents Rev. Mr. Mason of the Methodist church performed the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs Grant left for a trip to Boston and vicinity, after which they will reside in West Warren.

BRIMFIELD.

Miss Matilda Muzzy left for her home in Worcester last week.

The whist club met with Mrs. Edward Bliss Friday evening.

F. Lincoln Peirce returned to Tufts College Saturday afternoon.

Miss Alice Bacon is visiting her sister, Mrs. Smith, in Springfield.

Walter Newell of Waltham is the guest of his aunt, Mrs. Julia Hubbard.

Walter Kinney and Miss Grace of Springfield are visiting relatives in town.

Mrs Everett Sherman is in Fiskdale, where she is spending a short time.

Miss Florence Bliss and Miss Jennie Livermore have returned to their schools.

Dr. Harry Gardiner and wife of Athol visited his sister, Mrs. H. Lombard, last week.

Mrs. Charles Sawin and granddaughter Edith of Worcester spent Thanksgiving at the home of Dr. R. V. Sawin.

Prof. Luce, Clifford Hall and Miss Edith Dugan have returned to their duties as teachers in the Hitchcock Academy building.

Miss Jennie Pinney succeeds Miss Katie Haley as teacher of the West Brimfield school. The latter now has the Dunham-town school.

The Academy opened Tuesday. The students from Fiskdale have not been allowed to come, as there are still a few cases of diphtheria there.

WARE.

Louis Cyr, the strong Frenchman, gave an exhibition at the town hall last evening.

The funeral of Patrick Rilley, an old resident of Ware, who died at Holyoke, took place here Monday. Many Holyoke people attended.

Mark Sherwin, the clothier, has received a bill of $66 from Mrs. Lydia Hoyt of Hardwick The bill is for the services of Mrs. Hoyt's son at the Barre and Belchertown cattle shows, at which he rode a bicycle attired in a costume furnished by Mr. Sherwin.

The Men's Sunday Evening League held a reunion in the East Congregational chapel Tuesday evening. Rev. H. H. Gillett of Hartford gave an address which was followed by speeches by members of the club. A collation was served after the speechmaking.

Tuesday a man went into P. O. L'Hereaux's store and purchased a cap. He saw another cap to which he evidently took quite a fancy, for he stole it, and also took six pairs of gloves without paying for them. On account of some of his relatives, the man was allowed to go.

Rev. John P. Leary announced Sunday morning at All Saints' church, that the net receipts of the coffee party in the town hall Thanksgiving evening amounted to $715. The gross receipts amounted to $825, which is said to be the largest amount ever made in town at one evening's entertainment.

Officer Rennison rang in an alarm at 3 30 o'clock yesterday morning for a small blaze in the millinery store of the Misses Carroll in the Clark block. The fire department was quickly on hand and extinguished the fire by chemicals. Stock was somewhat damaged by smoke The fire was caused by an overheated stove.

Saturday evening at 12 o'clock an alarm was rung for a small blaze in the Stafford house on West Main street. After the family had retired one of Mr. Stafford's daughter's smelled smoke, and alarming the household the cause was investigated and fire discovered in a closet among some clothing. The burning clothing was thrown out of the window and the services of the fire department were not required.

WILBRAHAM.

Four generations were represented at the family gathering at the home of Albert A. Phelps, Thanksgiving Day.

Worshipful Grand Lecturer Chauncey E. Peck, assisted by Charles C. Beebe, W. M. of Newton lodge, will install the officers of Star lodge of Athol Dec 6.

The public schools of the town commenced the winter term on Monday with the following corps of teachers: No. 1, Miss Lula Spiller; 2 primary, Miss Nellie J Clifford; grammar, Miss A Lou Johnson; 3, Miss Alice White; 4 primary, Miss Winifred Miller: grammar, Miss Stella Green; 5, Miss Eva E Cunningham; 6, Miss Boyd; 7, Miss Evanose O Beebe; 8 primary, Miss Maria E Bliss, grammar, Miss Pomeroy; supervisor of music, Mary E Howard.

The following officers of Newton lodge, F. and A M., were installed by Worshipful Grand Lecturer Chauncey E. Peck Wednesday evening: W. M, Charles C. Beebe; S. W., Calvin G. Robbins; J. W., Lurin J. Potter; M., W T. Eaton; C., F. E Clark; S. D, F. A. Gurney; J. D., L. G. Stacy; S. S., C. Bolles; J. S., J A. Butler; secretary, W. H. Day; treasurer, F. W. Green. After the installation the lodge took supper at the First Congregational church, where a fair was in progress.

The annual three days' fair of the First Congregational church has been in progress this week. It has taken the form of a Mother Goose entertainment. The opening evening, Wednesday, was children's night, and the little folks did themselves credit in a musical and literary programme including the delightful little play, "Kingdom of Mother Goose." The chorus was from the primary department of No 4 school. Thursday evening a chicken-pie supper was prepared and served by the gentlemen under the following committee: C. P. Bolles, Dr. Horace G Webber, E. C. Clark, C. S. Merrick, F. A. Gurney, L J. Potter, A. A. Phelps, C. C. Beebe, Chauncey E Peck. To-night is the musical evening in charge of Ethelbert Bliss and Henry Clark, with Miss Phebe M. Hooper, vocal instructor at Wesleyan Academy, as soloist. The chapel has persented a Christmasy appearance, and booths representing some rhyme or motto from Mother Goose have been tastefully erected and in charge of the following ladies: "The Old Woman Who Lived in a Shoe," devoted to the sale of children's toys, dolls, etc., Mrs E C. Clark, Mrs Frank A. Gurney; "Pussy in the Well," small packages to be drawn up in a bucket from a well, Mrs. Chauncey E. Peck, Mrs Lurin J. Potter, Miss Mary E Howard; "Jack Spratt," ice cream and cake, Mrs. C. L Hubbard, Mrs Henry Clark, Miss Bessie Pease; "Queen of Hearts," fancy work and art. Mrs Horace G. Webber, Mrs Charles S. Merrick, Miss Gertrude J. Weatherbee, Miss Lillie Phelps; "Mary, Mary, Quite Contrary," potted plants and cut flowers, Mrs. Albert A. Phelps, Mrs Ethelbert Bliss; "Old Woman, Whither so High?" household articles, Mrs William T. Eaton, Mrs. William Butler, Mrs. C C. Beebe.

WARREN.

The King's Daughters met with Mrs. E. J. Spencer this afternoon.

C. H Walker spent a few days in New York the first of the week.

The Woman's Board of Missions met with Mrs. Charles Bliss Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. J W. Chadsey and Miss Chadsey are stopping at "The Touraine" in Boston this week.

Mrs. Hobart Karl Whitaker is spending the week at her father's home on Crescent street

Mrs. M. M. Richardson has been stopping in town this week, to attend the Universalist fair.

Miss Whitney and Miss Strickland have returned to Lexington after spending two weeks in town.

Louis Amell, state inspector of boilers, inspected the schoolhouse boilers Friday and found nothing wrong.

Hosea Smith and John Collins have been appointed as night watchmen in the east and west villages respectively.

The Tuesday Club met with Mrs. Frederick W. Kimball Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. Lottie Demond was essayist.

The new 60-foot ladder for the fire department has arrived and been placed in the vacant store under the town hall.

Mr. Stackpole of Newton has been secured by Editor Hitchcock as foreman of the printing department of the Warren *Herald*.

Dr. Harry Martin has been visiting friends in town. Dr. Martin took his degree of M. D. at Dartmouth on Tuesday of last week.

The fair in the interests of St. Paul's church, which was held for seven nights, closed Thanksgiving evening The fair was largely attended and about $400 was netted the church.

Miss Alwilda Russell and A. B. Collis were united in marriage at the home of the bride's parents on High street Thanksgiving afternoon. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Wesley Wiggin of the Methodist church.

The Farmer's Club will meet with Wilson Fairbank next Wednesday. The question for the day will be, "Resolved: That the present system of repairing our highways has been the means of giving the public better roads at a much less cost" Speaker, Marcus Burroughs; essayists, Miss Clara Reed, Charles Smith.

The ladies of the Universalist society held their annual fair in Brigham's hall Wednesday and Thursday evenings of this week, and suppers and dainty fancy tables and toothsome confectionery allured the purchaser. A pleasing entertainment was furnished each evening. Miss Grace King, the child impersonator, was the star of Thursday evening.

A horse owned by H. C. Healey of Brimfield took fright at an electric car Friday noon while standing near C. P. Morse's market and ran, overturning the wagon to which it was hitched near the milk house. The young daughter of Mr. Healey, who was in the wagon, was thrown out and her left wrist was badly sprained. After clearing himself from the broken wagon the horse ran towards home.

A very social evening was spent at the Methodist parsonage Wednesday evening, when the parishioners of Rev. Wesley Wiggin gathered at his home for a "church social," but ere the close of the evening left some very substantial reminders of their visit in the shape of pound packages, and also a purse of money Both the pastor and wife are much beloved by their people, who took this opportunity of showing their appreciation.

The next entertainment in the citizen's course will be given in the Congregational church next Sunday evening. It will be by far the best in the course—the Temple Quartet of Boston, with the renowned 'celloist, Wolf Fries, all artists in the musical world. It is hoped that the courtesy and good sense of the ladies will induce them to respond cordially to the request for the removal of hats. It seems so extremely selfish to allow one's personal vanity to interfere with the enjoyment of others.

CARD.—I wish to express my heartfelt thanks and gratitude to the neighbors and friends, and to the members of the A. O. H. who so kindly remembered me with their sympathy and kind deeds in many recent bereavement.

MRS. MARIA J. COLLINS.

Monson, Mass., Dec. 1, 1897.

Be Not Deceived! A Cough, Hoarseness or Croup are not to be trifled with. A dose in time of Shiloh's Cure will save you much trouble. Sold by J. B Shaw.

Ladies, Take the Best. If you are troubled with Constipation, Sallow Skin, and a Tired Feeling take Karl's Clover Tea, it is pleasant to take Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Dyspepsia Cured. Shiloh's Vitalizer immediately relieves Sour Stomach, Coming up of Food Distress, and is the great kidney and liver remedy. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Free of Charge to Sufferers.

Cut this out and take it to your druggist and get a sample bottle free of Dr. King's New Discovery, for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. They do not ask you to buy before trying. This will show you the great merits of this truly wonderful remedy, and show you what can be accomplished by the regular size bottle. This is no experiment, and would be disastrous to the proprietors, did they not know it would invariably cure. Many of the best physicians are now using it in their practice with great results, and are relying on it in most severe cases. It is guaranteed. Trial bottles free of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson. Regular size 50c. and $1 00.

CAN'T DISPUTE IT.

Because It Comes From a Well Known Palmer Citizen.

A citizen's opinion may be questioned.

A neighbor's word may be disputed.

But it's better evidence than a stranger's word.

Better the man better the evidence.

Palmer People can't have better proof.

Than the testimony of Cyrus Knox.

His experience is proof itself.

It means much future comfort for Mr. Knox.

It means relief for many Palmer people.

He makes a public statement.

Everybody should profit by it.

Mr. Knox, as our readers all know, resides on Knox street and his intimate acquaintances know that for a long time he has been pestered with that far too prevalent annoyance, kidney complaint. Read his own statement. He says:—"I have had back ache for many years. I have always thought that my kidneys were inclined to be sluggish and at times I have had some difficulty with the kidney secretions. I read of Doan's Kidney Pills and I procured them at LeGro & Lynde's, I have been very much benefited by them. I am still taking them and from the good results in my case I can conscientiously recommend them to anyone suffering with kidney trouble."

Doan's Kidney Pills are for sale by all dealers, price 50 cents per box, sent by mail on receipt of price. Foster-Milburn Co. Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for United States.

Remember the name, DOAN'S, and take no substitute.

Good News.

No other medicine was ever given such a test as Otto's Cure. Thousands of bottles of this great German remedy are being distributed FREE OF CHARGE, by druggists in this country, to those afflicted with consumption, asthma, croup, severe coughs, pneumonia and all throat and lung diseases, giving the people proof that Otto's Cure will cure them. For sale only by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; Brown Bros., Bondsville. Samples free. Large bottle 50c and 25c.

A Card.

We, the undersigned, agree to refund the money on a fifty cent bottle of Greene's Syrup of Tar, if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guaranteed a twenty-five cent bottle to prove satisfactory or no pay.

LeGro & Lynde, Palmer.
D. P. Allen, Palmer.
Fred M. Royce, Wales.
G. L. Keeney, Monson.
G. H. Stratton, Monson.

Coffee possesses Fat, Volatile Oil, Sugar, Dextrine and Caffeine, the latter of which furnishes the elements of bile. Ayer's Hygienic Cereal Coffee" contains none of these ingredients and its health-giving properties are vouched for by leading physicians.

Have You Thought!!

Christmas is almost here and that now is the time to find out the size of

Shoes, Slippers, Skates, or Rubber Boots

You are thinking of making some one a present of Christmas.

Our assortment is very large, our PRICES the LOWEST.

IMPORTANT. Every Wednesday in December we allow you a 10 per cent discount for cash.

Fuller the Shoeist

QUIGLEY'S.

From the Mills To the Masses.

Modern merchandizing tends steadily — surely to bring in closer contact the maker and the consumer — to crowd out the middle man — to save to the people the profit of the retailer. We are manufacturers of Women's Garments — our goods are known the country over. We have stores in other cities. We have now a branch in Springfield (formerly James McKeon's.) Much of his stock was bought of us, and we took the store to save ourselves and decided to make it a permanent depot for the outlet of our own goods and such other makes as we can buy to advantage. We have filled the store with the **Finest Line of Tailor-Made Suits, Waists, Skirts, Cloaks, Jackets, Capes, and Furs** ever brought into Springfield, and are **Selling Everything at Manufacturers' First Prices.** We save you the middleman's profit.

Be sure you visit us before buying your Winter Garments, as such BARGAINS were never before known.

READ THIS TELLING PRICE PARALLEL.

Just a few prices — taken at random to give you an idea of what we are doing. The following prices are compared with the ordinary retail prices The following table is of vital interest to every woman in Western Massachusetts. In a concise form it shows just what we are doing — retailing at *wholesale* prices — saving you — the difference — the profit of other dealers. Here they are — regular prices and our figures side by side.

Regular Retail Prices.	YOU SAVE ONE PROFIT.	Our Retail Prices.
$1.00	Plaid Shirt Waists,	59c
2.00	Flannel Waist, tucked front, plain colors,	$1.24
1.75	A very pretty Blouse, plain colors, braid trimmed.	1.17
2.00	Plaid Wool Blouses,	1.67
3.00	Ladies' Fine Cloth Waists in all colors,	2.97
3.75	Black Brilliantine Waists,	2.97
	BLACK SKIRTS.	
8.00	All-wool Bouclé and Striped Cheviot effects,	5.74
10	Another line.	5.97
15 and up.	Elegant Moire Velour in new designs of water weave,	9.24
15	Silk and Wool Crepon,	9.97
	PETTICOATS.	
5.00 and up.	Black Taffeta Silk, 10-inch corded ruffle and velvet edged,	3.97
6.00 and up.	With 14-inch double ruffle,	4.97
1.25	Black Sateen, flannelette lined, double ruffle,	74c
2.25	Laced flounced,	1.74
1.75	Roman stripe,	79c
	BEAUTIFUL BLACK TAFFETAS.	
20 and up.	Richly trimmed with colored flounce, veiled with black lace and headed with taffeta ruche,	16.97
25	Novelties in Roman Stripe taffeta, embellished with plaited Van Dyke flounce,	18.47

Regular Retail Prices.	YOU SAVE ONE PROFIT.	Our Retail Prices.
	NECK SCARFS.	
$5.00	Black Fox, Coon and 'Possum,	$2.47
6.00	Mink Scarfs,	2.97
4.00	Astrakhan Collarettes,	1.97
4.47 and up.	Krimmers,	2.47
	PLUSH CAPES.	
7.00	Embroidered in jet and braid, edged with Thibet,	4.47
10	Deeper and fuller, handsomely embroidered with jet and braid in new designs; box plaited back and collar and front edge with Thibet,	6.47
13	A beautiful garment; box plaited back; Thibet collar, and front edged with Thibet and all elaborately embroidered.	8.97
15	Another Colored Satin lined. box plaited back; full 'possum collar and edged; all elegantly embroidered in a raised design of black soutache and jet,	10.97
9.00	Black Kersey Cape, velvet collar, box plaited, back and front trimmed with cloth applique and raw edge straps,	4.97
	JACKETS.	
10	A Bouclé Cloth Jacket all lined with satin rhadame; seams outlined with two rows of stitching; high storm collar, stylish and perfect fitting,	5.47
20	Fine English Kersey, strapped seams, heavily lined with silk, tailor finished, comes in blue, black, brown, green, tan and plum shades,	11.97
19 to 40	Beautiful fur-trimmed and braided effects in black and colors,	14.97 to 30

Also Misses' Jackets and Extra Sized Coats for Large Figures as Before Unheard-of Figures.

Direct From Our Manufactory To the Public.

GEO. F. QUIGLEY CO.,

Cloaks, Suits, Furs.

402 Main St., - - - - Springfield, Mass.

One Price to All, and That The Lowest in Town.

W. C. NEWMAN.

The New Cloak Store.

BARGAINS.

We have on hand about a dozen HIGH GRADE JACKETS, Silk Lined throughout, Roman Stripes, Etc. Beautiful, stylish garments — cost from 14 to 16 dollars each —

THEY ARE GOING ...FOR...

NINE DOLLARS

apiece. If you can find your size you will certainly get a bargain.

FURS ARE NOW GOING RAPIDLY.

Don't miss the opportunity if you want to get one CHEAP.

W. C. Newman, Nassowanno Block, **Palmer.**

HOT WATER BAGS.

At home you sometimes need remedies badly and quick in case of sudden sickness. A Rubber Hot Water Bag is just the thing for pain, chills, etc. We have the best qualities made in two, three and four quarts, in black and white rubber.

2 qt. 3 qt. 4 qt.
58c, 67c, 75c.

Better grade at
90c, $1, $1.10

LeGRO & LYNDE,
Druggists,
MAIN STREET, PALMER.

Floor Oil Cloth, 20c per yard.

New patterns just received this week.

Carpet Dept.,
W. E. STONE'S,
Main St., Palmer.

DENTISTRY in all its specialties at the Roller Dental Parlors. Teeth Painlessly Extracted, Filled, Crowned and Bridged by Dr. C. H. Cannon, Lawrence Block, . . . Palmer.

Piano and Banjo Lessons
given by
Misses Annie and Carrie Fish,
Palmer.
2-tf

WALL PAPERS, MOULDINGS, ETC., AT MASON'S, PALMER.

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER. Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield. Ct.

Fifty Years Ago.

No theory of germs to chill
Affection's budding blisses;
When ardent lovers took their fill,
No microbes on their kisses.
How happy they were not to know
The germ-fad—50 years ago.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

is the standard family remedy of the world for colds, coughs and lung diseases. It is not a palliative, and is not therefore put up in small cheap bottles. It is put up in large bottles for the household. They cost more but cure more.

Fads come and go but no theory or fad can overthrow the fact, that the greatest cure for all colds, coughs and throat and lung diseases, is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

50 Years of Cures.

If You Are Going

WEST

And Wish to Travel Economically, Try the New

Tourist Car Line

...OF THE...

Boston & Albany R. R.

EVERY TUESDAY a car will leave Palmer at 5.20 p. m., going via Michigan Central R. R. to Chicago, and

EVERY WEDNESDAY a car will leave Palmer at same time, going via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R.

DUE IN CHICAGO AT 9.00 P. M., there connecting with personally conducted excursions to California points.

Second-class tickets are accepted in these cars, and berths are only $2.00 each.

A. S. HANSON,
General Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT OCT. 17, 1897.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

LEAVE Brattleboro, 5.45 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.30 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Mass. R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield; at New London with the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R.
LEAVE Amherst, 7.05 a. m., 12.24 and 5.57 p. m.
LEAVE Palmer, 8.25 a. m., 1.40 and 7.15 p. m. for New London and intermediate stations.

GOING NORTH.

LEAVE New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a. m., and 2.40 p. m. for Palmer, Brattleboro and intermediate stations.
LEAVE New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 5.20 p. m.
LEAVE Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 10.55 a. m. and 7.10 p. m., connecting with express for Montreal and the West via. G. T. R. R.
LEAVE Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 10.55 a. m. and 7.10 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.

S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS.

CORRECTED TO OCT. 5, 1897

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST.

Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—Leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—Leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Cold Brook—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST.

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m.; 4.28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.
RETURNING—Leave Northampton 5.55, 8.00 a. m.; 2.15, 6.00 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.

shortness of breath—a sensation of dryness and heat in the throat. Neglect is dangerous.

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar acts like a charm on the throat and bronchial tubes. Use it before it's too late. Sold by druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

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AGENTS to sell Farm Seeds, Nursery Stock, Etc. 700 acres under cultivation. Largest assortment on this Continent. Stock guaranteed. Most liberal terms. Superb outfits free. General agents who can give security and run sub agents can obtain positions with us. Lady canvassers are very successful in our line. Apply now to

LUKE BROS. CO., Rochester, N. Y.

Mention this paper.

PALMER HISTORY GLEANINGS.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

his descendants are Rev. William Scott Southgate, D. D., of Annapolis, Md., a grandson; also Rt. Rev. Bishop Horatio Southgate, who d. 1895 in Astoria, L. I., was a grandson.

v. Margaret, b. and d. July 17, 1743.
vi. Sarah, b. and d. June 18, 1744.
vii. Mary, b. Oct. 16, 1746; d. May 13, 1856.
viii. Steward, b. in Leicester, 1738; m. Deborah Raymond, and had 12 children; he settled in Barnard, Vt; Hutchinson Southgate of New York city, is a great grandson.

10. Lieut. William[3] Scott, (William[2], John[1],) b. Nov. 8, 1723, m. Abigail Kibbe. He d. in Palmer, May 25, 1780; she d. in Palmer, May 4, 1800 in her 85th year. Lieut. Scott was well educated, and well read in law; appreciating his fitness for the position, the town petitioned the Governor to appoint him a justice of the peace, which was granted. He was a very active man during the Revolutionary period, and was appointed the agent of Hampden county to collect and forward material for the army. He was clerk and treasurer of the Elbow Plantation from 1746 to 1750; treasurer of Palmer 1752 to 1754; selectman 1761 to 1775; representative 1777. At the time of his death he owned land in Palmer, Greenwich, Wilbraham, Ludlow and West Springfield. The larger part of his estate was devised to his wife Abigail. Lt. Scott was one of the Palmer slave owners. He had several born in his household, Peter and Nancy being their parents. He gave each of his children a slave, the boy Cæsar going to John Scott of Middletown, Rose went to William; she was a smart, good looking girl, and a good cook. She was given her freedom before her master's death, after which she lived for twenty years in the family of Asa Bates. The boy Hannibal went to Dr. Calvin Scott, and the girl Tibbe to Margaret. Children of Lieut. William and Abigail Scott:

i. Margaret, } d. Nov. 11, 1718.
11. ii. Aseneth, } Triplets b. Dec. 11, 1746
12. iii. Margaret, } She survived and retained the name of her sister.
13. iv. William, b. Feb. 10 1749.
14. v. John, b. April 22, 1752.
15. vi. Calvin, b. Aug. 9, 1754

11. Aseneth[4], Scott, (William[3], William[2], John,[1]) b. Dec. 11, 1746, m. Capt. John Morgan Burt. She d. without issue, two years later.

12. Margaret[4], Scott, (William[3], William[2], John[1],) b. Dec. 11, 1746, m. Joshua Eddy of Wilbraham, she and her son Joshua d. before 1790.

13. William[4], Scott, (William[3], William[2], John[1],) b. Feb. 10, 1749; m. Dec. 21, 1774, Violet, daughter of Capt. Samuel and Mary (Morgan) Burt. She was b. Oct. 21, 1750; d. May 28, 1792. She was a fifth cousin of the writer. He m. (2) Nov. 27, 1792, Mrs. Susan Newcombe of Somers. He d. in Somers, Ct., Aug. 18, 1795.

William Scott[4], graduated at Harvard in 1771, and received a grand ovation on his return home; he then studied law some time in the office of lawyer Pynchon of Springfield. On the completion of his studies he was appointed justice of the peace for Palmer in 1774. His father having conducted a tavern at the old Scott homestead for many years, built for his son near by in 1774 one of the finest houses in town for a tavern. Here Mr. Scott held courts of justice and conducted an extensive business out of town. His wife was a woman of remarkable ability, and looked after the interests of the tavern and farm in his absence. It was at this house that Washington stopped for breakfast on the morning of Oct. 22, 1789, on his visit to New England; after the death of his first wife Mr. Scott removed to Troy, N. Y. Children:—

i. Lucy Burt, b. Aug. 24, 1775; unm. She was an invalid for many years, and d. at the age of 35.
ii. William, b. Nov. 20, 1776. He fitted for college, but on the death of his mother, went to live with his uncle, J. M. Burt, in Norfolk, Va., who owned a plantation there, where he engaged in teaching; he married but had no children. He d. in Fayetville, N. C.
16 iii. Aseneth, b Jan. 13, 1780; m. John Sedgwick.
iv. Samuel, b. Oct. 24, 1788. After his father's death he went to live with his aunt Lucretia, widow of his uncle John Scott, of Middletown, Ct. He then learned the shoe trade, and afterward established a successful business in that line in Worcester, Mass. He also had a shoe store at Shearer's Corner in Palmer for a short time. He m. Elmira Chickering of Enfield, Mass. He had no children. He devised his property to his wife and relatives. He d. at Worcester Nov. 10, 1857; she d. Dec. 8, 1861, æ 55.

14. John[4] Scott, (William[3], William[2], John[1],) b. April 22, 1752. He graduated at Yale, and became a lawyer by profession at Middletown, Ct.; he there m. Jan. 20, 1774, Lucretia, daughter of Stephen and Mary (Starr) Warner and granddaughter of Robert and Isabel (Whitmore) Warner. She was b. Sept. 23, 1752. He d. March 14, 1787; his widow m. (2d) Seth Wetmore, and d. May 18, 1820. Children:

i. Nabby, m. Col. Stephen Ball of New Haven, and had sons, Stephen, John S. and Frederick, and one daughter Mary, unm.
ii. Lucretia.
iii. Child d. young.
iv. Sarah, a twin, b. Oct. 1, 1782; m. Aug 4, 1801, Benjamin Forbes; she d. Feb. 8, 1831. This only child, Thomas Chester Forbes b. Nov. 12, 1803; d at Danville, Ill., Jan 9, 1895.

15 Dr. Calvin[4] Scott, (William[3], William[2], John[1],) b. Aug. 9, 1754. He was a college graduate. Studied medicine, and practiced his profession in Palmer till his death. He m. July 28, 1785, Sabra Hamilton, daughter of John, of Palmer. He made his will Sept. 20, 1800, and d. soon after, as letters of administration were granted Oct. 28, same year. His property, amounting to £1817, was devised to his wife and children. His widow d. 1809. Children:

i. Margaret, b. April 9, 1786; m. ——, Snow of Bernardston.
ii. John, b. Jan. 2, 1788, became a physician and went South and died there.
iii. George, b. May 31, 1790.
iv. William, b. Feb. 9, 1795.
v. Aseneth, b. Jan. 7, 1798; m. ——, Snow of Bernardston.

[CONTINUED IN SIXTH COLUMN.]

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by all druggists, 75c.

LANTERNING FOR COONS.

"If you want to get coons, and a whole lot of 'em," said Roger Hayes, Erie yardmaster at Greycourt, "lantern for 'em. Lanterning for coons is the only way to hunt 'em if you want to get a whole lot. It's excitin,' too. First, tree your coons, and have the night dark; the darker the better. Carry a lighted lantern, and walk slowly in a circle round the tree. Pretty soon you'll see balls of fire breaking out here and there among the branches of the tree. How many of these fireballs you will see depends on how many coons you have treed. These balls are coons' eyes, and they'll follow you all around the tree as you walk. All you have to do is to put a bullet between each pair of fire balls. If you're a safe shot you'll extinguish a couple of those big sparks every time you shoot, and a fat coon will tumble to the ground.

"The first time I tried lanterning for coons I was positively scared out of the woods. My dog had treed a couple of coons, as I supposed, and I started to make the circuit of the tree. First one big pair of fireballs flared up out of the deep gloom of the tree, then another and another, until so many at last blazed there, from the bottom limb to the top, that I give you my word the tree looked exactly as if it was on fire. The sight was so weird and uncanny that I took to my heels and never stopped until I was out of the woods. There must have been a hundred coons in that tree if there was one.

"Lanterning for coons is the only way to get a whole lot of of 'em. You want to be particular, though, when you tree your coons to tree 'em in a tree they live in when they are at home. If you tree 'em in a strange tree they won't stay there, but will come down, and unless you have some one with you to stand at the foot of the tree and club 'em back you won't get any coons. So always tree your your coons in the tree they live in when they're at home. Then they'll stay treed. You might ask me how a fellow is going to know what particular tree a coon lives in when he's at home, and what he's going to do if he doesn't know it. Well, in a case of that kind, maybe he had better hunt ground hogs. Ground hogs don't tree."—*New York Sun.*

YOUNG GIRLS.

Their Conduct and Health Often Mystifies Their Mothers.

Young girls often feel, and consequently act, very strangely.

They shed tears without apparent cause, are restless, nervous, and at times almost hysterical. They

seem self-absorbed, and heedless of things going on around them. Sometimes they complain of pain in lower parts of body, flushes of heat in head, cold feet, etc.

Young girls are not free from incipient womb troubles.

Mothers should see to it that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is promptly taken; all druggists have it. The girl will speedily be "herself again," and a probable danger be averted. Any information on this subject, or regarding all female ailments, will be cheerfully given free by Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass. Write her.

Christmas Thoughts

will be bobbing into your mind pretty soon, and you'll be perplexed as usual to know what to get.

Have you ever seen or heard the Phonograph? Just the thing for a gift for anybody, young or old. We have it for sale, and the records and supplies, too.

TAYLOR'S MUSIC HOUSE,
SIGN OF THE "GOLDEN LYRE."
Opera House Block,
Springfield.

IS YOUR COMPLEXION BRIGHT & CLEAR

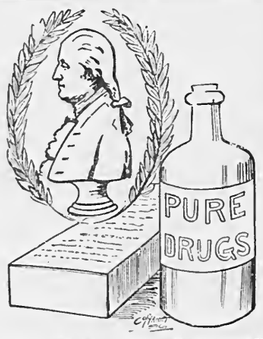
If not there is a reason for it.
Your system is not working properly.
Poison is accumulating in the blood.
With the stomach, liver and bowels in perfect condition, your complexion will be bright, clear and youthful.

LIVINE PELLETS PURIFY the BLOOD.

Carry poison from the system.
Keep the Liver clean and active, and the bowels in perfect condition.
They strengthen the digestion, cure constipation.
The most soluble pill made; can be reduced to a powder under the tongue.
Sample sent free on application.

25c. All druggists, or by mail on receipt of price.

The Pneumonine Co., Springfield, Mass.



GOOD MEN---GOOD MEDICINE.

It required good men to lay the foundation for the Constitution of the United States, and it needs good men to keep it intact. It also needs good medicine to keep your constitution in perfect order. I have the best—pure drugs and no other. A bad cold helps to undermine the constitution of the body—not the state. Take my **CLIMAX COUGH CURE** and get well.

O. P. ALLEN, DRUGGIST,
Holden's Block, - - Palmer.

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Open Every Monday and Saturday Evening.

Don't You Think

You had better get into line for the grandest profit sharing sale that this grand profit sharing house has ever advertised?

Our guarantee signed and sealed goes with every purchase, assuring you the most possible to get for your money. We know what we are talking about. The facts are all in our favor. You have only to use your eyes to know where your interests lie.

Suits at $5.79, 6.80 and 7.48

Single and double breasted styles usually sold for $10 and 12, now 8.65 and 9.85.

$14 and 16 makes now 10.80 and 11.20.

$18 and 20 lines now $14.20 and 15.40.

Perfect fitting overcoats $4.40, 5.95 and 7.35.

Extra fine finished $8.45, 10.80 and 11.65.

HAYNES & CO.,

Clothiers, Tailors, Hatters, Furnishers.

SPRINGFIELD.

ALWAYS RELIABLE.

LUTHER=EAMES CO.

Toys and Christmas Goods.

We are going to outdo all our old records this year, we are making great plans and our stock will be twice as large and twice as fine as ever before.

500 Pounds of Candy to Be Given Away.

Come in and we will tell you all about it.

Luther-Eames Co., OPP. COURT SQ., SPRINGFIELD.

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The WEEKLY will continue to participate in the great political events of our country. It will treat of the social and economic questions, and of the development of the middle west. Its special correspondent in the Klondike region will trace the story of the great gold discoveries.

LONG SERIALS AND SHORT STORIES

Two long serials will appear during the year, contributed by authors of international fame, and will be illustrated.

THE RED AXE. By S. R. CROCKETT
THE ASSOCIATED HERMITS By FRANK R. STOCKTON

Owen Wister
Howard Pyle
John Kendrick Bangs
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These and a score of equally prominent writers will contribute short stories to the WEEKLY in 1898, making the paper especially rich in fiction. Other features are the

DEPARTMENTS AND SPECIAL ARTICLES

THIS BUSY WORLD By E. S. MARTIN
LETTERS FROM LONDON By ARNOLD WHITE
FOREIGN NOTES By POULTNEY BIGELOW
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A SPORTING PILGRIMAGE AROUND THE WORLD

In the interest of the WEEKLY, Caspar Whitney is on his way around the world. He will visit Siam in search of big game, making his principal hunt from Bangkok. He will visit India and then proceed to Europe to prepare articles on the sports of Germany and France.

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GOLDSMITH, PHOTOGRAPHER, Has some **Beautiful Colored Work FOR HOLIDAYS.** And his NEW BAS RELIEF is just the thing for a present, and price within the reach of all.

Studio 374 Main St., Springfield.

Shoe or Stocking.

In Holland children set their shoes,
This night outside the door,
These wooden shoes Kuecht Clobes sees,
And fill them from his store.

But here we hang our stockings up
On handy hook or nail;
And Santa Claus, when all is still,
Will plump them without fail.

Speak out, you Sobersides, speak out,
And let us here your views;
Between a stocking and a shoe,
What do you see to choose?

One instant pauses Sobersides,
A little sigh to fetch—
"Well, seems to me a stocking's best,
For wooden shoes won't stretch!"

The Young World.

16. Aseneth[5] Scott, (William[4], William[3], William[2], John[1]), b. Jan. 13, 1780; m. Oct. 5, 1813, John Sedgwick, son of Deac. Gorden Sedgwick of Palmer, b. Dec. 1, 1788; he d. Jan. 24, 1810; she d. May 24, 1877. He was the proprietor of the celebrated Sedgwick tavern which succeeded the old Scott Tavern at Shearer's Corner in Palmer, and flourished during the time when stages ran from Boston to New York. The house gained great celebrity on account of the excellent meals furnished to guests, for Mr. and Mrs. Sedgwick knew how to keep a hotel. Children:

i. Maria Scott Sedgwick, b. March 7, 1811; m. Deac. Hiram Converse, Jan. 30, 1838; he was b. in Palmer, March 21, 1807. She d. May 19, 1847, leaving an only son John Sedgwick Converse, b. Dec. 15, 1838, who m. Dec. 25, 1860 Louise Fowler. J. S. Converse was engaged in mercantile business in Palmer and Monson a few years, then went first to Cleveland and shortly after to Saginaw, Mich., where he still remains in business. His eldest daughter, Minnie Louise, graduated at Ann Harbor, and is now preceptress of the Saginaw high school; the youngest daughter, Maria Scott, graduated at the Saginaw high school, and was m. June 11, 1893, to Frederick C. Roberts, and resides in East Saginaw.

Deac. Hiram Converse m. (2d) Oct. 11, 1848, Jeanette P. Washburn, b. July 29, 1820; he d. Dec. 4, 1885, she d. Sept. 6, 1893. He spent his honorable life on the farm where he was born, the homestead of his father, Deac. Benjamin, and grandfather, Capt. Alpheus Converse. He was chosen deacon of the Second Congregational church of Palmer in 1869. He received his education at the Monson and Westfield Academies. The only child of his second marriage was Mary Washburn Converse, b. Dec. 21, 1852; m. Orillus W. Stoddey, Oct. 9, 1873. Their children are Flora C., b. May 8, 1876, a graduate of the Palmer high school, class of '91, now taking a course of study at the Normal School, of Bridgewater, and Robert C., b. May 19, 1878.

ii. Julia Ann Sedgwick, b. March 2, 1816; m. March 2, 1840, Parlin Shearer, b. June 6, 1808; he d. March 9, 1892. She still resides on the Shearer homestead in Palmer. Children: — Helen Aseneth, b. Nov. 2, 1841; Perlin Marcus, b. Dec. 2, 1849. The daughter, Helen A., m. Jan. 29, 1868, William P. French of Palmer; their children are William Shearer, b. May 2, 1872; John Whitcomb, b. Nov. 28, 1874; Marshall Scott, b. Nov. 16, 1876; Clara Sedgwick, b. Nov. 18, 1881. (M. Scott French, m. March 13, 1897, Miss Downey.)

The son Perlin M. Shearer, m. Dec. 31, 1874, Maria C. Davis; their children are Perlin Marcus, b. June 25, 1875, Julia Maria, b. Aug. 11, 1878. He resides on the Shearer homestead in Palmer.

iii. Mary Sedgwick, b. May 29, 1819, m. Sept. 4, 1838, John Foster, b. July 5, 1810. He d. in Palmer, March 19, 1895. She survives and resides in Palmer.

Their adopted daughter Ida Grace, b. May 30, 1856, m. Nov. 17, 1880, William R. Milligan, b. Nov. 21, 1857; their children are John Raymond, b. Jan. 25, 1885, and Raymond Gustavius, b. Oct. 14, 1893.

iv. Violet Burt Sedgwick, b. Dec. 20, 1821; m. Oct. 20, 1847, Henry Howe, b. in Belchertown, in 1818; he d. Nov. 13, 1851; she died Nov. 21, 1853; they had one son Henry Scott Howe, b. in New Haven July 18, 1848; he is unmarried, resides in Warren, Mass.

v. Elizabeth Hodge Sedgwick, b. Feb. 17, 1824, m. Aug. 11, 1846, Daniel Townsley Hitchcock, b. in Palmer, June 28, 1822; he d. Oct. 24, 1860. Mrs. Hitchcock resides in Warren. Their children are (1) Frederick Scott Hitchcock, b. in Warren, May 27, 1858, m. Feb. 27, 1882, Lida P. Jones of Bowdoinham, Me. He is an electrician, and resides at Lynn. (2) Mary Sedgwick Hitchcock, b. in Warren, Nov. 18, 1860. She resides with her mother and has taught school in Warren for some years.

vi. Almira Chickering Sedgwick, b. Nov. 18, 1826, m. Oct. 20, 1847, Alfred Lyon Converse, b. Oct. 23, 1824, she d. Aug. 29, 1893. He is the son of Marquis and grandson of Capt. Alpheus Converse of Palmer. He resides in Warren. Children, (1) Mary Sedgwick Converse, b. Dec. 15, 1848, d. Nov. 10, 1852. (2) Charles Lyon Converse, b. Sept. 28, 1863, m. Sept. 20, 1889, Kittie Mae Jennings. He resides in Warren. His children are (1) Alfred Lyon Converse, born Sept. 29, 1891, (2) Philigo Loy Converse, b. Apr 8, 1893, (3) Mae Elizabeth Converse, b. June 23, 1895.

Nearly all the material for the foregoing sketch has been gathered from original sources, through research in family, town and county records, and may be considered as correct as such documents can make it.

A boy had been up for an examination in Scripture, had failed utterly, and the relations between him and the examiner had become somewhat strained. The latter asked him if there were any text in the whole Bible he could quote. He pondered and then repeated: "And Judas went out and hanged himself." "Is there any other verse you know in the Bible the examiner asked. "Yes. 'Go thou and do likewise.'" There was a solemn pause and the proceedings terminated.—*Catholic Standard and Times.*

The Coming Woman.

Who goes to the club while her husband tends the baby, as well as the good old-fashioned woman who looks after her home, will both at times get run down in health. They will be troubled with loss of appetite, headaches, sleeplessness, fainting or dizzy spells. The most wonderful remedy for these women is Electric Bitters. Thousands of sufferers from Lame Back and Weak Kidneys rise up and call it blessed. It is the medicine for women. Female complaints and Nervous troubles of all kinds are soon relieved by the use of Electric Bitters. Delicate women should keep this remedy on hand to build up the system. Only 50c. per bottle. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; and G. L. Keeney.

THE BROTHERHOOD OF MAN.

"Yes, we have all kinds," said the man in the long white apron who dispenses decent dishes to the hungry multitude at one of the all-night lunch rooms; "but one of the rarest specimens drifted in the other night. He was a typical tramp; one of the down at the heels variety; red nose, scraggly beard, bleared eyes and an awful gone feeling written all over him. He was led in by a member of the Royal Elks or some other secret order, who explained to me that he was sure the fellow belonged to his fraternity and he wanted to do the brotherly act by him. He found him looking in the window wistfully and was surprised to have him wave his hands over his head in correct imitation of the tenth degree. He told me to feed him and if there wasn't money enough in a half-dollar to let him know and he would settle.

"I pointed to the bill of fare that you see up there and expected an order would be forthcoming for roast beef and potatoes; but my new friend ejaculated but one word—'pie.' This was a surprise, but I gave him a big piece of mince which disappeared rapidly. 'Baked beans' came next as he scanned the menu; away they went. 'Lamb pie; say, boss, how near is I out?' Oh, you are right yet awhile, I said; keep on. 'More pie,' he said; I gave him squash this time and wondered. 'Lamb pie' was the next order which came from the man, who now as ever before was realizing the value of organized brotherhood. 'How's the hash, boss?' Good, says I, have some? 'You be, and say, wot's de matter of me having some coffee; he's good for it, ain't he?' He had his order and stared hard at the lettered slats for a few seconds and broke forth with, 'Say, be dat real chicken soup?' I assured him that that was only our name for a mixture of turkey and duck broth and he 'lowed he'd have some.

"Clam chowder was his next order and before I had recovered he said, 'Say, boss, if he's still good I'll go you another piece of pie.' The half circle of apple that I gave him floored him and as he drew his sleeve across his mouth he said by way of parting 'Dese secret orders is a great ting, boss.'"

CONTRIBUTORY NEGLIGENCE.

The answer to a complaint that the owner of a cistern had negligently allowed a boy to fall into it recently set up the fact that when the plaintiff fell in he and a negro boy were trying to drown a stray cat in the cistern after they had removed the cover, "making a fine opening for the cat, also for the plaintiff." The plaintiff's own negligence is alleged as follows: "The plaintiff was guilty of gross and willful neglect in thus tackling that cat by himself on the top of said cistern near to said opening without having first put the cat in a bootleg, head down, according to the established and recognized rules of procedure among all intelligent boys engaged in the honorable enterprise of drowning stray cats in the wells and cistern of the neighbors and their parents. The defendant says the plaintiff was guilty of gross and willful neglect in not letting the negro boy first try his hand on the cat, and the defendant says the negro boy was guilty of criminal neglect in this, that he saw the great danger to which the plaintiff was exposed in his fight with that cat on the top of the cistern in time to have avoided danger, but negligently failed to take a hand against the cat."—*Omaha Bee.*

"Mrs. Tenspot.—"I am so glad you are engaged to Harold Willoughby. Was it a long courtship?" Miss Skidmore.—"Not very. My cyclometer registered about seven hundred miles."—*Judge.*

Dreadfully Nervous.

GENTS:—I was dreadfully nervous, and for relief took your Karl's Clover Root Tea. It quieted my nerves and strengthened my whole Nervous System. I was troubled with Constipation, Kidney and Bowel trouble. Your Tea soon cleansed my system so thoroughly that I rapidly regained health and strength. Mrs. S. A. Sweet, Hartford, Conn. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Cure that Cough with Shiloh's Cure. The best Cough Cure. Relieves Croup promptly. One million bottles sold last year. 40 doses for 25 cts. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Karl's Clover Root Tea is a pleasant laxative. Regulates the bowels, purifies the blood. Clears the complexion. Easy to make and pleasant to take. 25 cts. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

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do business in an "up-to-date" way.
Write for any book or novelty wanted,
"ten to one" we have it
Store No. 1—383 Main St.
Store No. 2—17 Harrison Ave.
This store contains nearly 25,000 books.

Guy Furniture Co.

TAKE A KNIFE AND SLASH....

into any Stuffed Furniture you get here. You'll find it is made just as we said. If we said it was stuffed with Hair—you'll find Hair—not moss or excelsior.

The frame will be strong, made for wear as well as for ornament. It will be worth every dollar you paid for it, will give immense satisfaction, and if it ever wears out, you'll come back for a duplicate.

We are offering all our

Parlor Suits

at very Low Prices, depending for our profits on Extensive Sales. Elegant overstuffed Parlor Suits, in Brocatelles, that were sold one year ago for $95.00,

are now having a splendid sale at $58.50. The Suits that sold for $150 now $85.50. Suits that used to be considered cheap at $50.00, now $33.00. New patterns as low as $19.50.

The Parlor Furniture of our own manufacture will last nearly twice as long as most of the sale-made Furniture. The most Skilled Workmen are engaged in our Upholstery Department. More than 100 Patterns of Rockers and other Parlor Chairs, Silk, Brocatelles, Plushes, Corduroys, in all new and popular colors. Every piece Warranted.

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WHOLESALE PRICES.

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Give us a trial on anything you want in the line of.....

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Sample Copy.

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—BY—
O. B. FISKE & CO.

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WHAT SANTA CLAUS SAYS.

Dec. 10. 1897. AT TODD'S. Dec. 10, 1897.

A Labor of Love is this Christmas giving. Even love gifts may be sensible ones. The giver shows good sense and the receiver is all the more gratified when the gift is useful. This store is full of Christmas gifts.

Three Hundred and Sixty-five Days a year a handsome linen cloth, a cluster of napkins, a pair of fine towels are useful and ornamental. Think of this at Christmas time; our assortment of Christmas linens is a rare lot.

Christmas Gossip has much to do with this store. Gossip says we have the "only holiday stock in town." We don't claim so much; we say we have the biggest and best.

Merry Christmas Days, more than other days, influence the coming man. Youthful dreams are not without influence on manhood's stern realities. Make Christmas merry for the boys.

We Have a Thousand Things useful and ornamental, that will keep little ones out of mischief when they want occupation these lonesome winter days. Our Christmas stock was sensibly chosen, usefulness and money's worth both considered.

It is a Simple Way to settle the holiday question. One can't have too many books. A little money buys a lot of good books here.

Our Holiday Book Store is a thing of quick growth. A mushroom affair, old-fogy book stores call it. All right, "mushroom" let it be, we accept the name. Lovers of books will find this book store deliciously flavored like its namesake, and most appetizing to lovers of good books.

A Hundred Handkerchiefs to each nose wouldn't be one too many. We have chosen our Christmas handkerchiefs with a view toward supplying a fine handkerchief at a little cost.

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A Man's Umbrella is his constant friend. It is a woman's, too, for that matter. As a Christmas gift, it is a "paragon" of fitness. When striving to settle what to buy, don't overlook our umbrella stock; it is full of inexpensive paragons.

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ALL TRADES GUARANTEED. . . .

QUOTATIONS ON VIEW FROM 10 TO 3 DAILY.

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Below find our present prices for Coal. The Chestnut size we are quoting now is a bargain. Prices won't stay there much longer, and all prices will have to go higher very soon.

Old Company's Lehigh Stove,	$6.50	Lackawanna Stove,	$6.35
" " " Egg or Furnace,	6.25	" Chestnut,	6.35
" " " Chestnut,	6.35	" Egg or Furnace,	6.00
Blacksmith Cumberland Coal,	$4.75.		

Delivered to you in bags, and all screened and put in bin FREE of extra charge.

We reserve the right to advance prices without notice.

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SPRINGFIELD.

GREAT SALE OF EVENING SILKS.

High Class Evening Silks and Satins.

Ladies of Springfield and vicinity have been anticipating this sale, remembering our sale of a year ago, when elegant novelties were sold at about half price. To avoid disappointment be on hand early, as many of them are in short lengths and half pieces, only one and two dress patterns of a kind—which makes them all the more exclusive and desirable.

These Goods were all manufactured this season and are selling now in up-to-date stores at $1 25 and $1 50 a yard, but you can have a choice of them this morning at

89 cents a yard.

We could retail them easily at $1 25, but to sell them quickly we make one price and that a low one.

To the first comers belong the Choice Designs and Colorings.

Fur Novelties.

Very desirable for Xmas gifts. New Imperial Scarf with Muff to match in Seal, Mink, Persian Lamb, Thibet, also of Canada Seal, Electric, Imitation Stone Marten—all at popular prices—no cheap trashy furs handled at any price.

Collarettes

in Canada Seal, Electric Seal, Marten and Persian Lamb, many of them having combination yokes.

A big assortment of children's sets in the more childish furs.

Feather Boas—

$1 90 to $15—according to length and quality.

Rear of north store.

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FARM WANTED

For Cash Customers, and also to exchange for rentable property.

J. S. Livingstone & Co

Rooms 9 and 10, 432 Main St., Springfield. (OVER SMITH & MURRAY.

THE CHRISTMAS STOCKING.

In ghostly light I'm sitting musing of long dead
 Decembers,
While the fire-clad shapes are flitting in and out
 among the embers
On my hearthstone in mad races, and I marvel,
 for in seeming
I can dimly see the faces and the scenes of which
 I'm dreaming.

O golden Christmas days of yore!
 In sweet anticipation
I lived their joys for days before
 Their glorious realization;
 And on the dawn
 of Christmas morn
My childish heart was knocking
 A wild tattoo,
 As 'twould break through,
As I unhung my stocking.

Each simple gift that came to hand,
 How marvelous I thought it!
A treasure straight from Wonderland,
 For Santa Claus had brought it.
 And at my cries
 Of glad surprise
The others all came flocking
 To share my glee
 And view with me,
The contents of the stocking.

Years sped—I left each well-loved scene
 In Northern wilds to roam,
And there, 'mid tossing pine trees green,
 I made myself a home.
 We numbered three
 And blithe were we,
At adverse fortune mocking,
 And Christmastide
 By our fireside
Found hung the baby's stocking.

Alas! within our home to-night
 No sweet young voice is ringing,
And through its silent rooms no light
 Free, childish step is springing.
 The wild winds rave
 O'er baby's grave
Where plumy pines are rocking,
 And crossed at rest
 On marble breast
The hands that filled my stocking.

With misty eyes but steady hand
 I raise my Christmas chalice;
Here's to the children of the land
 In cabin or in palace;
 May each one hold
 The key of gold
The gates of glee unlocking,
 And hands be found
 The whole world round
To fill the Christmas stocking.—

Clarence Henry Pearson, Ladies' Home Journal.

MR. SYMINGTON'S CHRISTMAS.

It was only two days before Christmas and Mr Obed J. Symington, walking across town from his city lodgings to his morning meal, was communing inaudibly with himself concerning the weather. When Mr Symington spoke aloud his words were generally enunciated with unusual clearness; his accent showed few traces of his "up state" early life, or the fact that his education had been picked up as he went along and not bestowed upon him by the schools; and his sentences were clear-cut, though perhaps savoring too much of the commercial in their phraseology. But when his mind was not on business intent, he was prone to think in the dialect of the south-central New York hills—a curious compromise between the speech of New England and that of the middle west—and his unspoken sentences abounded with commonplace sayings and wise saws.

"Sho," he soliloquized as he crossed Broadway, dodging between a clangorous cable car, and a noiseless rubber-shod hansom, "this ain't Christmas weather—this is like Injun summer. W'y it'll prob'ly be a reg'lar green Christmas—one of the kind that makes a fat graveyard. W'en I was a boy up in the Inlet valley, the snow useter be three feet deep on the level this time o' year, and 10 in spots, in the dugway roads and 'long the fence w'ere it drifted. But here, now—"

Mr Symington's reflections on the mildness of the New York winters were cut short by his arrival at the restaurant where he had regularly breakfasted for a full decade and more. There he was received with deference, and there he comported himself with the dignity that doth hedge about the restaurant star customer, receiving the morning paper and his personal mail and seating himself at his favorite corner table most impressively.

"The same as usual, George," he said with condescension, and the waiter bowed gravely, while the star turned to his paper and his mail.

Mr Symington's business mail was received at his downtown office, of course, but his "up-state" letters—mostly from his Aunt Hannah, who lived at Barkley's Corners, and who addressed the envelopes in wavering, unformed chirography, came here for he could not bear to have his clerks and typewriters, or even his office boy, know that he had correspondence with any one who wrote an uncommercial hand. This morning there were no letters—only the country paper, the Mercerville Messenger. He had read this eight-page "ready-print" sheet every week for the 20 years since he began to seek his fortune in the big town, and it and the letters from his Aunt Hannah were the only links still binding him to his boyhood days and scenes, for he had never revisited the Corners.

As the commercial news in the morning paper was rather more important than usual, Symington read only the few paragraphs in the Messenger headed "Barkley Bickerings," under which alliterative caption al atrocity the gossip of the Corners had been printed every week for years. The last paragraph interested him strangely, perhaps because of the memories it awakened. It ran:—

"We understand that the mortgage on the Sutherland place has been foreclosed, and that its former owner intends removing to the far West."

For some minutes after he had taken in this paragraph, Mr Symington fixed his eyes intently in the direction of the stout gentleman at the next table, who was also a star customer of long standing, but with whom Symington had no acquaintance. So long was the stare continued, in fact, that the stout gentleman fidgeted uneasily in his seat, and the waiter inquired, with some anxiety, whether there was anything the matter with Mr Symington's breakfast. Whereupon Mr Symington looked confusedly at his watch and then addressed himself heartily to his ham and eggs, dry toast and coffee.

Five minutes later he was ready for his daily journey, by way of the elevated, to the down-town region of 20-story cliffs of stone and iron and glass and brick, where the big corporation of which he was managing director, had headquarters. It was his invariable custom to take up the day's business problems immediately after breakfast, and notwithstanding the memories awakened by the paragraph, he departed not from his custom on this day. When he walked into his office as usual at exactly 9.30 and was relieved of his umbrella, overcoat and hat by the awe-struck office boy, Symington had already outlined a novel and brilliant business policy, which, an hour later, he explained in detail to the president of the company and the board of directors, and by which, in the months to come, the company was destined to double its dividends. But even as he was receiving the congratulations of his fellows, the paragraph from the "Messenger" presented itself to his mental vision, each letter standing out so clear and strong that it nearly threw him out of his accustomed poise again. He thought no more of the paragraph that day, however, for the executive work of the managing director became complicated before noon, and its complications kept him so continuously at his desk that he sent out for his lunch, and, later, for his dinner. It was not till midnight that he turned his latch-key in the door of the house where he lodged. On his way uptown his thoughts had been turned Christmasward again by the chatter of some young folks on the train, who were discussing the holiday's prospective joys.

Where and how was he to spend Christmas?

Of business acquaintances Obed J. Symington had many. Of alleged friends, who daily sang his praises to his face and sneered at him as a money-grabber behind his back, there were myriads. For he was understood to have possessions, the sum of which was vaguely supposed to be indicated by at least six fat, round figures. But that was all. For 20 years he had been so busy assembling that which was represented by the six figures that he had never had time to marry, and never joined a club, and had forgotten all he had ever known of any social life soever. He was reflecting upon all this in a sort of self-pitying fashion as he went upstairs, and with his meditations thoughts of the mildness of Christmas weather in New York city as compared with that at Barkley's Corners, and of the paragraph he had read in the country paper, mingled hazily.

After he had turned off the light, and just as his entity was drifting out upon the ocean of sleep, his thoughts turned to his preacher father and his mother, both of whom had finished their work at Barkleys' Corners years before he had begun his in New York. At that moment he heard the clock on his mantel strike the first hour of another day.

Before the sound of the clock had stopped ringing in his ears he was wide awake again. But there had been a change. He noticed first, that the room was not his large "second-floor front," with its rather costly furnishings. Then that he was not a well set up, slightly bald man of about 40. He was fully dressed, but his clothes were not those of a successful business man. Yet everything seemed familiar after all. He pinched himself to see if he were awake, and then saw that his hand was small and smooth and dimpled. He spoke aloud and he heard the voice of a child.

He dropped his hand by the side of the lounge—for he was not in bed—and he felt the cold nose of his dog Prince and heard him whine.

"My stars," he thought, "this is a queer thing—"

Then the door opened and his mother came in—not the gray-haired woman he knew the last few years before her death, but a sweet-faced young matron with shining eyes—and she stooped and kissed him in the old familiar way.

"Come, little boy, it's time to open your eyes," she said. "Father has got Old Gray all hitched up, and we must be starting if we are to get to Dea Horton's to-night. And to-morrow's Christmas, you know, and Santa Claus is coming."

Then she bundled him up warm and hustled about to see that the back door and windows were fastened. After that she took a great stone that had been heated in the kitchen oven, wrapped it in a blanket, "to keep our feet warm," she said; and then the boy and his mother and his father got into the big, old-fashioned sleigh. Symington rubbed his eyes as he looked at his father and saw how tall and straight and strong he was. Once or twice the boy thought of telling both father and mother all about his strange dream of nearly 30 years, 20 of which had been devoted to the business of money-getting in the big city. But he thought better of it and kept silent, wonderingly.

After awhile, lulled by the steady, rythmic beat of Old Gray's hoofs and the tinkling of the sleigh bells on the cold, still air, he closed his eyes.

"Obed asleep?" he heard his father query, and then heard no more for a long time, when his mother spoke:—

"Wake, little boy, wake!" she cried; "we are at the deacon's."

And Obed opened his eyes in the early winter twilight to see a low, snow-capped house standing in a narrow valley. On either side the hills were clothed with mammoth pine trees, their deep-green foliage contrasting strongly with the white landscape. He was warm and comfortable, but his feet were "asleep," and they tingled pleasantly as he trudged up the path, his hand in his mother's, to the door of the deacon's house. It was opened before they had a chance to knock, and from it streamed a flood of yellow, welcoming light.

"Come right in, Mrs Symington," said the voice of the deacon's wife. "We was afraid you'd be late for supper."

As they passed through the door Obed saw a big kitchen with a fireplace all aglow and a long table set ready for the numerous household. The deacon owned a saw-mill, and the five "hands" ate with the family and slept in the house, as was the custom in those days. When "Old Gray" had been "put out" and all drew around the table, including the eight young Hortons, ranging from 10 to 20 years of age, there were nearly a score at meat, and Obed J. Symington, the managing director of a great corporation and worth so much money it took six figures to write it down, was the youngest, smallest, and least important person there. It was all strange beyond belief; but he soon forgot the strangeness, for he was hungry, and he couldn't eat and wonder at the same time.

After the meal, which was bountiful, there was some talk of "hick'ry nuts" and stories and cider and apples and singing. And Obed, who had now decided to make some sort of study of the truly wonderful situation, wanted to see and hear it all, but he was so sleepy that he nodded, and nodded, and finally dropped off completely, even before he had hung up his stocking. But as his eyes were closing he heard his mother say, crooningly:—

"Never mind, little boy, never mind—mother'll hang up your stocking."

When he woke again it was not yet daylight. He was in a trundle bed close under the roof with the two youngest Horton boys, and the attic room was feebly lighted by a tallow molded candle.

"Want to see wot's in your stocking, Obed? Want to see wot Sindy Clos brought you? Here 'tis," said one of the boys. "We got skates 'n' new mittens 'n' candy 'n' raisins and or'nges—jever see one?—'n' lots o' good things."

When Obed got his stocking his eyes nearly popped out of his head at the sight of the big, yellow orange, the first he had ever seen—no, no, not the first—he had often tired of them in New York, and he thought he must tell these ignorant boys a few things. But the next minute he forgot all about it in his admiration of a gingerbread elephant.

Soon the whole house was astir. There was breakfast, after which, at 10 o'clock, they all went to the little red schoolhouse which stood near the saw mill and Obed's father preached a short Christmas sermon, not polished, perhaps, but full of love for all mankind. Obed was proud of his father as he heard the strong, ringing words, but before the sermon was over, indignation and shame succeeded the feeling of pride, for the speaker uttered a few rugged sentences in condemnation of all who allowed their love of wealth to blind them to the beauty of a generous life, and, like the miser in "Pilgrim's Progress," devoted themselves to the muck rake of the money-getter. This was a pretty hard grind on Obed, who started to defend himself, but, for some reason he could not understand, stopped before he had uttered a sound.

After the sermon there were Christmas sports—skating and sliding on the ice, and coasting, and the building of a snow man, and all joined in, both old and young. Among the merrymakers was a little girl with a face that was gayly serious, and the sweetest smile imaginable. "Matie Sutherland," they called her, and then Obed again saw before his eyes the paragraph in the country paper, about the foreclosure.

Then the dinner-horn sounded, and they all responded, not only the deacon's numerous household, but many invited guests beside. So numerous was the company that it filled three tables, and Obed "waited" till the third, with Matie Sutherland and the other children, and they two got so well acquainted that the deacon's oldest daughter said they were "spooney."

Then the scene suddenly changed. Obed was a lad of 16, and he was walking along a shaded hillside road with Matie Sutherland, and she was prettier than ever and her smile more gayly serious. But before he could speak there was another change and he was almost 20. Matie Sutherland was with him still, though, and she was saying, half in jest:—

"When you get to New York, Obed, and begin to get rich, you'll forget all about me. The city is full of prettier girls and richer girls than I."

After that there was a long discussion of rapid changes. He was in New York and beginning to get along in the world. He had letters from Matie Sutherland weekly, and, at first, answered them regularly. But, later, he became too busy to be much interested in them, and his answers were far apart. Then he forgot all about the folks at Barkley's Corners, including Matie Sutherland, excepting his Aunt Hannah, and to her he wrote only at rare intervals. As for Matie Sutherland—why he supposed she must have married some good fellow whose wealth could be written with less than six figures. And then— . . .

On the morning before Christmas Obed J. Symington awoke with a start, and rubbed his eyes and gazed about as one would who was not sure of anything, least of all his own age and circumstances in life. But his uncertainty did not last long. He rose and dressed himself with his usual precision, and packed a hand bag before going out. When he reached the restaurant where he had breakfasted regularly so many years, he asked the waiter to ring for a messenger boy, by whom he sent word to his business associates that he was going out of town for Christmas and would not be at the office for several days.

An hour later he stepped aboard a train for Mercerville, the nearest station to Barkley's Corners. That Christmas eve, Obed J. Symington's Aunt Hannah was made glad by the first visit she had received from her favorite nephew in many years, and Obed himself was discussing, for the first time in his life, how he might use some of the money represented by the six fat figures to the advantage of someone besides himself. New York and these same six figures and his old life for pure personal aggrandizement seemed millions of miles and ages and ages away.

Later they fell to talking of old times and the folks Obed had known when a boy.

"I saw in the paper the other day," said Obed, "that the old Sutherland place had been sold out and the former owner was going West. Who is this owner? And what has become of Mary Sutherland—we used to call her Matie. Was her marriage a happy one?"

Aunt Hannah wiped her spectacles and looked at her nephew, whose unexpected Christmas eve visit had made her so happy.

"Mary Sutherland has never married," she replied. "She is still at the old place, and folks used to say she was waiting for you. But she's going West, now, to live with her brother, unless some one I know keeps her East. What do you think about the prospect, Obed?"

Obed's reply seemed somewhat incoherent to his Aunt Hannah, but his conduct next day, when he went to the old Sutherland place with Christmas greetings to a woman who was still comely and whose face still wore a gayly serious look at times, was entirely satisfactory to all concerned.

"But if you must reduce your expenses why don't you discharge your private secretary?" "What! And meet all those creditors personally? I should say not."—*Chicago Journal.*

Written for the PALMER JOURNAL.

IMPRESSIONS OF THE ORANGE FREE STATE.

Miss Julia Underwood, daughter of Charles Underwood of Palmer, who about a year and a half ago went as a missionary to South Africa, writes to the Journal as follows:—

A little over a year ago I left New York bound for South Africa, little realizing how great the distance or how incomparable the two countries. Leaving America the middle of June, when everything seemed to speak of the love of God, showing him to be a beauty-loving Father, we reached Cape Town July 27. As we entered the harbor I was impressed with the wonderful view, as Table mountain rose majestically before us; and the following day, as we drove around the mountain, my thoughts turned to the psalm: "I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help," for strength and peace came with the sight.

Leaving Cape Town at night time, where everything spoke of the advent of spring, I was unprepared for the scene that burst on my sight in the morning,—in place of green, the hills and everything as far as the eye could see were brown, and during the next two days I passed more rocks than I had imagined to be on the face of the earth. The whole land seemed sorrowing, so dry and parched was everything: and yet among all this barrenness, every now and then we whirled past spots bright with pink and yellow blossoms, and again the thought of God's love came to me. Thus we journeyed nearly 1000 miles, and you cannot realize how glad I was when my railway journey ended; but pleasure changed to disappointment when I reached Winburd Rd. and was told that I had 100 miles further to travel, and this part of the journey was by post-cart. It is utterly impossible to describe post-cart traveling,—it must be experienced in order to be appreciated,—but for a "comfort-loving American" to be shaken and tossed about as I was until black and blue from head to foot was a trial.

We left Winburd at 7.30 p. m. and traveled continually until 2.30 p. m. the following day. As we entered Bethlehem, a quiet little village nestled cozily in the valley, my first thought was that the whole village was one grand symphony in brown; for the hills of brown were a fitting background for the lighter brown of the houses. Everywhere and everything was brown and somber, and I wondered if the picture spread out before me was a type of the lives of the people. As we drove up to the school door my thoughts were answered, for the teacher and pupils gave me such a cordial welcome that it seemed as though at last I had indeed reached home.

The Orange Free State is in a pastoral country. Its chief wealth consists in sheep, cattle and horses. In the eastern portion, called "the Conquered Territory," because conquered from the Basutos, agriculture is largely carried on. It receives frequent rains, and is known as the "granary of the country." In other districts farmers can only obtain crops where irrigation is carried on.

The Caledon river separates "the Conquered Territory" from Basutoland. A ride along the banks of the river, with the Maluti mountains in the distance stretching as far as eye can reach, is most awe-inspiring. It is the bleak wildness of the place which gives it such sublimity. I doubt if anywhere else in the world can be found such mountains as here; such massive piles of rock; such peculiar shape and formation; and they stand forth in peculiar grandeur and power, testifying to the work of an all-powerful Creator.

The inhabitants are principally Dutch and English, and the Kaffirs. The Dutch are indeed the most hospitable people imaginable; always glad to share their homes with strangers, trying in many ways to help you onward when journeying through their country.

If you can imagine what America was 100 years ago you will realize in a measure the condition of the Free State. But the country is making rapid progress, the people are beginning to feel the necessity of awaking. The idea that what was good enough for the father ought to satisfy the child, is being uprooted. Education is being promoted and advanced; surely a teacher has much to encourage and strengthen her in her work, as she sees what has been gained in the last five years. Oh! that "our Father" would open the hearts of His children to give of their abundance to help us in our work.

And yet with so much to encourage and cheer, my heart goes out to the dear homeland and I long for a glimpse of your trees, and to partake of your fruit. For this part of South Africa is destitute of trees, and no fruit except for a small part of the year.

I have found the Orange Free State, although not possessing much of the beauty of the homeland, to have a peculiar beauty of its own, and I love to climb to the tops of the hills and watch the sun as it sets, tingeing the whole heavens with peculiar glory. I am glad that the Orange Free State is not like the homeland, and I know that here among such a people and in such a home, one must grow and be happy, for a person's nature must partake of something of the vastness of the surroundings.

"What is an average?" asked the preacher. The class seemed to be posed, but a little girl held out her hand eagerly: "Please, it's what a hen lays her eggs on." Bewilderment followed, but the mite was justified by the lesson book, in which was written: "Then a hen lays 200 eggs a year on an average."—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

Yeast. "I've just invested in one of those salt-and-pepper suits." Crimsonbeak. "Well, that sounds as if it would be good for at least two seasons."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

"I am glad," said the ardent patriot, "that the Russian flag no longer floats over Alaska."

STOVES, TINWARE, RANGES.

I shall carry a full line of

Richmond Ranges and Steam Boilers

in addition to my regular stock.

Come in and inspect these goods and get prices before placing your order. New goods direct from foundry in Norwich.

: : : I have a stock of : : :

PLUMBING GOODS

: : : and always : : :

First-class Workmen to Install Plumbing, Steam, Hot Water or Hot Air Heating Systems.

TIN, COPPER and NICKLE PLATED WARE. WIRE GOODS, PUMPS, VALVES, IRON PIPE and FITTINGS.

Prices as Low as the Lowest,

taking into account quality of goods and workmanship.

I SOLICIT YOUR PATRONAGE.

W. H. Hitchcock,

Central Street, PALMER.

NASSOWANNO HOUSE, PALMER, MASS.

WHEN PLANNING SLEIGHING PARTIES during the winter, remember that at the Nassowanno House in Palmer you can get a good supper, (at short notice if necessary) and that the hotel has a good dancing hall. Write for rates.

JOHN MURPHY, Proprietor.

W. C. NEWMAN. THE NEW CLOAK STORE.

A Fair Deal in Furs.

AN IDEAL LOT OF FUR AFFAIRS.

This infers that you can go a great deal further off and fare worse, but you can't be any the worse off by dealing with us. That's fair.

FURthermore, FURS make good, sensible, practical, comfortable Christmas Presents.

Collarettes, Klondike Collars, Scarfs and Boas in every conceivable shape, and in all the popular FURS.

PRICES VERY LOW, FROM $2 25 to 10.50.

Jackets, Capes, Skirts, in very great variety at BIG Reductions for Holiday Trade.

BOUCLE JACKETS that were $6.75---NOW 4.75.

CAPES, embroidered and plain, were $6.75---NOW 3.75.

JACKETS of all kinds were $6.75---NOW 4.75.

A FEW $15 COATS LEFT, they are going NOW FOR $9.00.

W. C NEWMAN, Nassowanno Block, PALMER.

THE NEWS ABOUT TOWN.

Agricultural Society's Annual Meeting···Cyrus Knox Retires from the Post Office···A Thorndike Boy Burned to Death···New England Realty Company Organized···Successful Church Festival.

AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY MEETING.

The Usual Fault Found with the Past Year's Managers.

The annual meeting of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society was held in the district court room Tuesday afternoon. The weather clerk was more mindful of the occasion than many of the society's members, for he dealt out his usual storm, which can be set down in the almanac as a sure occurrance every time the society holds a gathering of any kind. About 20 members were present and the meeting was called to order by President A. D. Norcross. The report of Treasurer Barton was read and accepted. The report showed the assets of the society to be $7051 70 and the debt $4196 49. The report showed a shortage of about $200 for the past 12 months over that of the previous 12. This is due to the paying of numerous old bills this year. The fair of last September was a financial success, but the money made had to be expended in paying bills of a year ago. This fact was not understood by some of the members, and supposing that $200 bad been lost on this year's fair, they thought that it was about time to 'hang up the gate' and go out of business. The officers came in for the customary criticism and arraignment because of the failure of the fair to yield a larger income, but they were ably defended by President Norcross, who replied vigorously and sharply criticised those who were ready to find fault but not to work, and called attention to the difference in the conditions now and years ago. Others thought, and they were by far in the majority, that a good start had been made this year toward a better footing, and that all should put their shoulder to the wheel and keep on pushing. Ballots were then prepared for president. Nineteen were cast and President A. D. Norcross received the full vote and was unanimously elected. In accepting the office Mr. Norcross said that he bad given considerable thought and study to the question whether or not agricultural fairs in Massachusetts could be held on a paying basis at the present time and with the present conditions. Nearly all the societies were losing a little yearly, and he had not been able to decide the matter yet in his own mind. At times he did not know but what it would be best to close up everything and at least have "peace" of mind, rather than try to do something and every little while get a "piece" of somebody else's mind. But as a result of recent work he realized much more than ever before that the society had a strong hold upon the people of the surrounding towns and that they were exceedingly willing to render the needed assistance. The conditions for holding a fair in former days were by no means like those of the present. The people do not seem to take hold with such zeal as formerly, even right here in Palmer. He spoke of Palmer as the birthplace of the society, its residence, and probably its burial place. Nevertbeless, he would accept the office, promising to do all within his power to advance its interests, and would not any time hesitate to call upon the various members, either individually or collectively, for any assistance be might need. Election of officers was again resumed and C. K. Gamwell chosen first vice president, Omer E. Bradway of Monson, second vice president, F. D. Barton, secretary and treasurer. President Norcross and Secretary F. D. Barton by their reélection were given a wortby indorsement for faithful services. George Sherman of Brimfield, W. M. Tucker and H. D. Vaille of Monson were chosen a committee to nominate a board of directors, and reported the following, who were elected: G. W. Sherman of Brimfield, C. D. Richardson of West Brookfield, E. R. Carpenter of Charlton City, Dr. S. H. Ellery of Palmer, G. C. Flynt and W. M. Tucker of Monson, A. J. Blanchard of Wilbraham, G. H. B. Greene of Belchertown. It was voted that the matter of arranging for the farmers' institutes to be held the coming winter be left in charge of the president, secretary and delegate to the state board. It was announced by President Norcross that a subscription had been circulated among members and non-members for an amount with which to pay up the interest and other immediate bills; it had been readily responded to by all to whom it had been presented, and quite a sum had already been pledged.

THORNDIKE BOY FATALLY BURNED.

The Result of Starting a Fire with Kerosene Oil.

One of the saddest accidents which has taken place in Thorndike for some time occurred on Wednesday evening between the hours of five and six o'clock, when Phaidena Young, the eight-years-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Young of Main street, was fatally burned with kerosene. Mrs. Young works in the spinning room of the No. 1 mill, and Phaidena, who was always trying to assist his mother, started the fire in the kitchen stove and was in the act of pouring kerosene oil from a can when the flame worked into the can and caused an explosion. The bottom of the can was blown away and the contents scattered about the house and the boy's clothing. In a few seconds his clothing was in flames, and as he had locked the door he was forced to break through one of the windows, when he ran with his clothing ablaze to one of the neighbors, Mrs. Bouthilier, who after much work finally wrapped him in rugs and extinguished the flames. The boy was taken into her home and Dr. Boulay summoned, who did all possible to relieve the little sufferer, who bore the pain bravely. His burns were of such a serious nature that he lived only a few bours. He was a member of the second primary school, a bright and intelligent little lad and had many friends. His funeral was held to-day from St. Anne's church, Three Rivers. Mrs. Young has the sympathy of the community in her deep trouble. Mr. Young has been away from home for some time and his whereabouts was not known until late last evening, when he was located in Springfield.

Sons of Veterans and G. A. R. Officers..

C. W. Cross camp, Sons of Veterans, held its annual meeting Tuesday evening and the following officers were elected: Captain, James H. Clark; 1st lieutenant, J. A Larmay; 2d lieutenant, C. L. Johnson; camp council, H. J. Brown, F. E Hillman, A. H. Gates. Capt. Clark appointed the following staff: 1st sergeant, E. E. Hobson; quartermaster sergeant, A. B. C. Deming; chaplain, F. W. Lavene; sergeant of guard, Dr. L. H Hendee; color sergeant, B. F. Emery; principal musician, O. F. Parent; corporal of guard, W. H. Gilbert; camp guard, C. D. Colgrove; picket guard, A. C. Cobb. J. A. Larmay was elected delegate to the state encampment, and B. F. Emery alternate. One recruit was mustered in. After the meeting, an oyster supper was served.

L. L. Merrick post, G. A. R., held its annual meeting in Memorial Hall Wednesday evening and elected these officers: Commander, E. G. Hastings; senior vice commander, F. M. Connor; junior vice commander, Samuel Brown; chaplain, H. E W. Clark; quartermaster, H. H. Paine; surgeon, Dr. William Holbrook; officer of the day, J. H. Davis; officer of the guard, W. S. Thornhill; delegate to department convention, H. H. Paine; alternate, H. Stimson. Appointive officers: H. S. Hobson, adjutant. It was voted to have the installation of officers on January 8th and to invite the Relief Corps and Sons of Veterans to unite with them in a joint installation.

THE NEW ENGLAND REALTY COMPANY ORGANIZED.

Prominent Men Among the Directors—The Company's Objects and Plans.

The organization of the New England Realty Company was completed Saturday afternoon, when a meeting was held in the rooms of the Palmer Business and Social Club. The following board of directors was chosen: A. Willis Lightbourn of New York, secretary of the wool exchange; William J. Worrell, capitalist, of South Beach, Ct.; Joseph I. Barnum, secretary of the National Accident Society, of New York; John W. Hendrie, capitalist, of Sound Beach, Ct.; Charles W. Grosvenor, woolen manufacturer, of Palmer; George M. Atkins, contractor, of Palmer; C. H. Hobbs, president of the Palmer Savings Bank, of Palmer; H. W. McGregory, treasurer of Palmer Savings Bank, of Palmer; E. R. Pierce, proprietor of Converse House, of Palmer; Charles Roblee, real estate dealer of Palmer; Christopher R. Noble of Bethel, Vt. The newly-elected directors held a meeting and elected these officers: President, A. Willis Lightbourn; vice president, Charles F. Grosvenor; treasurer, George M. Atkins; clerk, Harry M. Verrill; assistant clerk and secretary, H. W. McGregory; general manager, Charles Roblee.

The New England Realty Company was devised by Charles Roblee as the result of observations made during his real estate business. The company will buy and sell real estate, but its principal object will be the selling of New England farms on a philanthropic plan. In the large cities there are many workmen who have saved more or less of their earnings and would like to leave the city and live upon a farm. But they have not quite the sum of money needed and are wholly ignorant of the farming business. To these people the company will sell a farm of any size, taking security for the balance, and with those having no knowledge of farming the company will contract to give instruction in the art, at no expense to the owner. An experienced farmer will be employed by the company, who will show the owner how, when and what to do. He will visit the farm owners as often as necessary, and have an oversight of their operations. The plan has been submitted to many prominent men of the country, many of whom have taken stock in the corporation, and who pronouce it practical and possessing great possibilities. Among the prominent persons who have recommended the plan of the company, saying that it has their full support and that they consider it one of the most practical plans ever devised to give the city people a chance to get upon a farm and make a success of farming, are Nathaniel S. Rosenau, manager of the Hebrew Charity Fund, of New York, Mrs. Ballington Booth of the American Volunteers, John Wanamaker, merchant and former Postmaster General, William R. Sessions, secretary of the Massachusetts State Board of Agriculture, Ethan Allen, lawyer and philanthropist, of New York, George M. Reed, of the Pratt-Whiting Co. of Hartford, C. V. Holmes, capitalist, Dunnellen, N. Y., Hon. John Gower of Boston, and Charles E. Squier, Secretary of the Worcester Board of Trade.

Another project of the company will be the establishing of depots in various parts of New England for the sale of supplies, such as agricultural implements, tools, seeds, etc., to patrons and others, and also for the handling of market produce.

EX-POSTMASTER KNOX RETIRES.

After 36 Years Continuous Labor in Uncle Sam's Service.

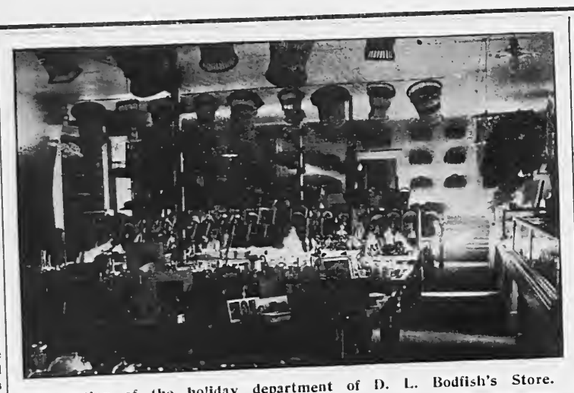
Cyrus Knox, who has been actively connected with the Palmer post office for 36 years, either in the capacity of postmaster or assistant, has left his position as assistant to Postmaster F. A. Royce. His withdrawal from the office is regretted by all the patrons, many of whom have received their mail from him ever since they were large enough to go to the office and call a box number. His word of cheer and smiling face have seemed to them a part of the office itself, and while they regret that he will no longer serve them, they by no means begrudge him the rest his long and faithful service has earned him.

With the advent of President Lincoln, Col. Cyrus Knox, father of Cyrus, was appointed postmaster, the office then being in the store now occupied by W. R. Milligan and F. D. Barton. Col. Knox was postmaster merely in name, and the business management was in charge of his son. In the fall of that year the office was moved to the Nassowanno House block, where it remained until the 28th of February of this year. In 1864 Col. Knox died and his son Cyrus received the appointment. Since entering the office in 1861 Mr. Knox has been continuously actively connected with it. During the administration of President Lincoln, (2d term) Grant both terms, Hayes, Garfield and Harrison, he received the appointment of postmaster. During the first term of Cleveland's administration he was removed, C. A Brown securing the appointment, who however retained Mr. Knox as his assistant In Cleveland's second administration Mr. Knox was again removed, the present postmaster, F. A. Royce, taking the office. He also retained Mr. Knox as his assistant until the present time. Recently Mr. Knox's age and the close confinement to which he has been subjected for so many years began to tell upon him, and not feeling well he decided to take a short rest. But not feeling strong enough to resume work, especially as the holiday time, when a large amount of business is handled at this office, is near at hand, be decided to retire. During all his years of service he has been a painstaking and careful official, courteous, kind and obliging to the public at all times.

Mr. Knox is succeeded by Charles M. Kempton, who has had a number of years' experience in post office work at the Palmer office and in Turner's Falls.

Universalist Festival a Success.

"A great success" is the verdict rendered by all who attended the annual turkey supper and festival given by the ladies of the Universalist church. The supper Tuesday evening was largely attended. Turkey was never cooked nor tasted better, and the manner in which it, with its companion eatables, disappeared proved that this effort of the ladies was fully up to the standard of their A No. 1 turkey suppers. "The Feast of Days," the representation of the seven days of the week by booths, was a most successful feature of the festival. The booths were arranged in the parlors and were elaborately decorated, presenting a very attractive appearance and reflecting no little skill upon the decorators. In the various booths articles appropriate to the day were sold. In the Monday booth Mrs. F. R Lawton sold wash-day utensils; in the Tuesday booth Mrs. W. P. Webster dispensed utensils used on ironing day; for Wednesday Mrs. F. N. Carpenter vended many handsome fancy articles, this booth netting the most money; in the Thursday booth Misses Annie and Carrie Fish received their friends and served light refreshments; for Friday Mrs. W. A. Weld disposed of brooms, etc, used on cleaning day, and in the Saturday booth Mrs. J. O. Matthews sold samples of food which are cooked on that day; in the Sunday booth Misses Lawton, Royce and Rohlee sold Bibles, cards, books, etc., appropriate to the Sabbath. This portion of the festival was also held Wednesday evening. All the booths were well patronized. The gross receipts of the supper and the "Feast of Days" amount to something like $216, which well repays the ladies for their labor.



A section of the holiday department of D. L. Bodfish's Store.

SPECIAL OFFER TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS.

A Three-Months' Subscription to the Journal Free.

Any person whose name is not now on the subscription lists of the JOURNAL may have the paper sent to his or her address, or to the address of any friend whose name is not now on the lists, for fifteen months on the payment of the regular yearly price, $1 75, provided the order and money reach the publishers before February 1st, 1898.

It is the aim of the JOURNAL to give to its readers each week the happenings of the several towns within a radius of 10 miles, and in this line it has gained a reputation second to none. Its corps of special correspondents in each place furnish a comprehensive resumé each week of the important events in their locality, together with such matters of a personal nature as are of interest to the public in general. Eighteen towns are reported in this way, and the large amount of news printed in the past will be greatly augmented the coming year by recently-completed arrangements in several new localities. To persons who were formerly residents of this section but who have removed to other places, the JOURNAL will be especially valuable, keeping them better acquainted with the doings of this vicinity than would be possible for any letter correspondent.

Another feature of the paper for the coming year will be its half-tone pictures of persons, places and things of interest in this locality, of which those appearing this week are samples. These will make their appearance each week, and will be sure to interest all.

In addition to its local matter, the JOURNAL will print each week a careful selection of the best stories, poetry, and miscellaneous matter of interest to all. While it will aim to print all the news and the truth about it, the paper's columns will be found free from all objectionable matter, and no parent need fear finding, either in the reading or advertisements, anything which he would hesitate about taking into the home.

Remember that if you are not now a subscriber you can get the paper for three months free, securing a fifteen-months' subscription for $1 75 by sending in an order before the first of next February.

Don't miss next week's paper; it will be an unusually interesting number.

PALMER.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Exhibition and sale of decorated china by Ellie G. Shaw at North Main Street, Palmer, from Thursday to Saturday, December 16 to 18 inclusive.

Miss Ola M. Northrop of Mt. Holyoke College was home a few days the first of the week.

Miss Phoebe Hastings of Smith College was home over Sunday.

Mrs. John Helliwell of North Brookfield visited friends here Tuesday.

Miss Ida Smith of Worcester spent the first of the week with friends in town.

F. N. Carpenter has been confined to his house several days this week with rheumatism.

Contractor H. T. Huntington has commenced the work of painting Stone's new block.

Jesse Rogers of the Rogers Hat Company was in New York the first of the week on a business trip.

District Attorney and Mrs. C. L Gardner of Springfield were guests of Dr. William Holbrook Sunday.

E. S. Brooks has moved from the Commercial block to the Converse homestead on Thorndike street.

The school committee will hold its regular meeting in the high school building next Monday afternoon.

Mrs. George Ezekiel and Miss Palmer were called to Chester Wednesday by the death of their father.

O. P. Allen has been in Taunton this week attending the annual meeting of the State Board of Agriculture.

The Central Massachusetts Electric Company is putting in a new water wheel at its plant in Blanchardville.

Miss Abbie Wallace of Springfield, formerly a teacher in the public schools, spent Sunday with friends here.

Mrs. George D. Beecher and children of Springfield are spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Crofton.

Miss Mamie Holden entertained a number of her young friends at her home on North Main street Friday evening.

The annual meeting of the Order of the Eastern Star will be held this evening. Three candidates will be installed.

The New England Realty Company will hold a meeting in the rooms of the Palmer Business Club to-morrow afternoon.

Alfred Willette, who has been staying for some time with his sister, Mrs. Peter Ditto, has returned to his home in Lowell.

Preparations are being made for the Christmas concert by the Universalist Sunday school, which will be given the 26th.

Storm doors have been placed upon the grammar school building in this village. Contractor Dillon has repaired the chimneys.

The selectmen met in their room at the library building Monday afternoon. Nothing but routine business was transacted.

D. L. Bodfish and H. W. McGregory of Thomas lodge of Masons attended a meeting of the Grand Lodge at Boston Wednesday.

The district council of the Y. P. C. U. will meet in St. Paul's church to-morrow afternoon. Rev. O. G. Petrie is district superintendent.

Miss Effie G. Shaw will give an exhibition of hand decorated china at her home on North Main street on Thursday, Friday and Saturday of next week.

Special Justice McFarland of Wales presided at the district court yesterday morning, Judge Shaw being out of town. No business was transacted.

Michael O'Brien commenced the holiday trade at the district court Monday morning, appearing on a charge of drunkenness. He said his last goodbyes to $5.

D. L. Bodfish announces a new departure at his store next week, when each day he will make especially low prices on some staple article of merchandise.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Central Massachusetts Electric Company will be held next Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock in the office of the company in Holden's block.

"The Fast Mail" will be the attraction at the opera house next Tuesday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Byron in "The Ups and Downs of Life" played to a rather small audience Wednesday evening.

The W. C. T. U. will hold its regular meeting with Mrs. G. W. Camp on Park street at 2 p. m. next Tuesday. The Union will hold its meeting during the winter at the homes of the members.

The case of Dominique Krathofski of Springfield, charged with the murder of Victoria Pinkus, will be heard before a special sitting of the court January 3d. Representative Kenefick is senior counsel for Krathofski, and because of this reason much local interest is felt in the case.

L. W. Caryl's bull terrier Pop, and Dr. S. H. Ellery's Boston terrier Fitzsimmons, have been on exhibition at the dog show in Springfield this week. Mr. Caryl's dog took first premium in his class. Another winner was the heavy weight pointer Don, belonging to W. E. Holland of West Brimfield.

The cold weather of the first of the week froze over the ponds nearby, and until the thaw of yesterday skating was enjoyed upon their frozen surface. There is no more enjoyable exercise than skating to young people, who would like very much to see a cold snap put the ice in a safe and good condition.

The "Breeze" is a new publication, the December number of which has appeared, issued to chronicle the varied and many doings of the students at the high school. It is under the management of Messrs. Dillon, Giffin and McGilp. It contains many drawings from the pen of Artist Giffin, including that of the football team and members of the track athletic team, and abounds in spicy items of news by the others of the company.

William J. Mann of Worcester will lecture in Memorial Hall next Wednesday evening. The subject will be "The Romance of the New World." Mr. Mann is an interesting speaker and his lectures are very highly commended by the press This lecture is the first of a series which are to be given by Mr. Mann for the benefit of the public library, under the auspices of the Tuesday Club, the Anglomaniacs and the library authorities. Miss Blanche Hastings has charge of the sale of tickets.

The Woman's Relief Corps held its annual meeting in Memorial Hall Friday afternoon, at which these officers were elected: President, Mrs. Jennie E. Weld; senior vice president, Mrs. Harriet E Dewey; junior vice president, Mrs. Mary A. Royce; treasurer, Mrs. Ellen M. Barnes; chaplain, Mrs. Alta D. Ramsdeu; conductor, Mrs. Augusta Thompson; guard, Mrs. Emma Gunn; delegate to the state convention, Mrs. Laura J. Davis; alternate, Miss Angie Johnson.

The December term of the superior court came in Monday. The civil cases of local interest on the list are: Actions of tort—Jeremiah O'Rourke of Palmer against Keefe Brothers of Brimfield, for $500 for cutting certain trees claimed by the plaintiff; Rose Grady of Warren against the Central Massachusetts Electric Company of Palmer, for $5000 for the death of her son, James H. Lynch, alleging improper tools, warning, etc. On the criminal side, the appealed case of Edward Crowley, alias Wallin Cook, of Palmer, for riding on a freight train, was entered.

The fire company held its monthly meeting in the engine house Monday evening. It was voted to fill two vacancies in the company, and the names of J. H. Shaw and Charles Atkins were acted upon and referred to the board. The holding of a ball in the near future was also discussed, and a committee appointed which will meet next Monday evening to make further arrangements. The firemen gave a ball last year which was a great success, and think one this year should be as successful. The citizens feel that they owe considerable to the fire company for their efficient service, and are always ready to patronize them in any affair which is for their benefit.

A watch of the value of $2 50 is to all appearances a harmless thing. But one of that value, a Polander watch, has been the cause of no little expense on the part of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and expense and inconvenience on the part of Joseph Smola of Three Rivers. It all resulted this way. About the first of August a Three Rivers Polander, whose name no attempt will be made to give, bought a watch, for which he paid $2.50. It would not run and as consequently could not enlighten its owner as to the time of day he sent it to Palmer by Smola to have it repaired. Smola brought it to a jeweler here. That is the last the owner has seen of his property. Smola was arrested on a charge of embezzlement. The case came up for trial several times, but each time it had to be continued. Tuesday morning, however, the matter was settled by Judge Shaw. The jeweler testified to Smola's having brought the watch to his store and having taken it away, according to his best belief. Nothing but his memory fortified him in that belief. Smola denied having taken away the watch. The court thought that it was about time to adjust things, and thinking that the identity of Smola might have been mistaken by the jeweler, the watch having remained in the store two months before being taken away, ordered the defendant discharged. It is not known where the watch is now, but wherever its lot is cast, it is probably ticking merrily, ignorant of all the trouble it has caused.

THORNDIKE.

Miss Mamie Stokes has taken a position in the confectionery store of W. J. McCormick.

E. R. Chabbott is employed in the store of Walker & Kelley during the holiday trade.

Mrs. Sullivan of Ware has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. W. Loftus, during the week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Keith moved to Three Rivers this week, where Mr. Keith is to open a drug store.

Miss Ella McGilp and Miss Lizzie Watt have returned this week from a visit with relatives in Worcester.

Camile Pero and wife have returned to town from Torrington, Ct., where they have been residing for over a year.

Miss Sadie Keefe is rapidly recovering from her recent illness, much to the pleasure of her parents and friends.

Louis Cyr and company, who appeared at the ball on Saturday evening, drew a large audience, many being present from Three Rivers and Bondsville.

The friends of Prof. M. J. Sullivan of Chicopee, who is well known in this place, were deeply affected by the sad news of the death of Mrs. Sullivan of pneumonia, which took place on Sunday evening.

An entertainment of unusual merit will be given by Mrs. Addie Chase Smith, reciter, assisted by Charles Marshall, soloist on the harmonica and musical glasses, in the Congregational church next Wednesday at 8 o'clock. Proceeds to be devoted to parish expenses

A large number of Italians are at work on the electric road in this village, widening the road in the vicinity of the Catholic cemetery and from the residence of B F. Clark as far as E. W. Hale's property. The former place is being filled in, while the bank near the road is being cut away in the latter locality.

The exercises of "Forty Hours Devotions" closed at St. Mary's church on Tuesday evening, having been well attended. Several clergymen from the surrounding towns were present and assisted at the exercises. Wednesday being the "Feast of the Conception," masses were celebrated at 5 and 8 o'clock respectively.

The new concrete walk which was laid in the fall from the corner of Commercial street to the pine grove is one thing that the citizens and residents are proud of. To say that it is appreciated by those who have occasion to travel this section of the village would be putting it mild. If ever the town put money to good use it was when it voted to put in this walk.

THREE RIVERS.

Mrs. A. A. Brown and Mrs. Joseph Fenton are sick with colds.

Eliza M., wife of F. D. Orcutt, died this morning at her home on Baptist Hill.

The Baptist Sunday school will hold its Christmas concert on Christmas night at seven o'clock.

Rev. G. S. Butler and J. H. Trickett attended the Sunday school convention at Brimfield yesterday.

The Union Sunday school will have its tree on Christmas Eve, and its concert on the evening of the 26th.

Ernest Mansell of Belchertown has found employment with the Otis Company, and boards with Mrs. F. E. Hillman.

A communion service was held in the Baptist church at 10 45 a. m. Sunday, Rev. C. R. Minard of Palmer presiding.

Mrs. J. C. Fitz, who has been visiting relatives in Worcester, and had a slight shock of apoplexy last week, is improving slowly.

The subject of the Sunday morning sermon at the Union church will be "Is your title good?" In the evening, "The lamp that went out."

A large audience was present at the Union church on Sunday evening to hear Rev. P. H. Iskendrain (or in English, Alexander) speak of his adventures during the Armenian massacres.

Three Rivers has the latest freak; it is a beadless man, who with a lantern in his hand, parades the streets between the Baptist church and the Union church during the small hours of the night.

An opportunity to hear one of the greatest war lectures ever delivered will be given next Tuesday evening, when Frank W. Smith, formerly of Ohio, will speak in the Baptist church, his subject being "In and out of Andersonville." Tickets are on sale at stores in Three Rivers, and at LeGro's and Allen's in Palmer. A press report of this lecture says:

"It was a lecture like no other we ever heard, and you might as well try to report chain lightning. A perfect cyclone of wit, humor and descriptive earnestness. Not an unkind word, not a disloyal sentiment. * * *

For two hours Mr. Smith held an audience which packed Association Hall to its utmost and could have held it another hour without a break, sending out flashes of wit, humor and pathos like the changes of a kaleidoscope. Beginning with the fall of Sumter, the mustering of troops, the leaving home, and carrying the audience through camp life to the front, then plunging into battle and carnage, until the very ping of the bullets, the Union huzzahs and the blood-curdling 'Rebel yell' could be heard above the roar of musketry. Such word painting thrilled and electrified the audience.

Then the capture and a description of life (the bright side) in the prison pen; to the exchange and freedom. Closing with the stuttering dialogue which convulsed the audience with laughter, but no more so than Smith's blackboard sketches.

BONDSVILLE.

Mrs. Mary Wight is visiting her aunt, Mrs. George Fairbanks, at Ware.

C. L. and C. D. Holden went to Boston last week to purchase Christmas goods.

It is remarkable what an amount of exposure the Polish people will stand. A boy about five years old walked through the streets barefooted in the snow storm Tuesday, and did not seem to mind it any.

The chicken pox still appears to be quite prevalent among the younger children, quite a number of whom have been obliged to remain out of school, principally from Miss Whalen's room. As yet no one has had the disease very seriously.

Mrs. Albert Dego of Lowell has been spending a few days with her brother, Richard Russell. On her return to Lowell she was accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Margaret Russell, who will make her home with Mrs. Dego in the future.

The King's Daughters fair will be held in the church vestry next Wednesday evening. There will be fancy articles of many kinds for sale, and also a candy table. A baked bean supper will be served, and a large attendance is desired, as the proceeds will go to aid the church.

The funeral of Mrs. James Fuller, who died last week while visiting her daughter, Mrs. Charles Crouch at West Warren, was held Sunday at the home of her son, E. J. Fuller, where she resided for many years with her husband, who died some time ago. The burial was in the Four Corners cemetery.

Dr. H. A. Smith and a physician from Westfield performed an operation on Rev. R. E. Smith early last week, from the effects of which he has not recovered. The church services last Sunday were conducted by Rev. Mr. Smith's friend, Mr. Butcher of Holyoke. It is not likely that Mr. Smith will be able to conduct services next Sunday.

A. Girouard has been leveling and grading the lot he recently purchased from the Boston Duck Company, and is putting in a foundation for a large building, a portion of which he will occupy as a blacksmith shop. Mr. Girouard has been notified to vacate the shop which he now occupies, as J. F. Hannifin, owner of the building, intends to soon return to Bondsville and resume his business.

The King's Daughters will give a farewell reception to Mr. and Mrs. Richard Russell at the church vestry Wednesday evening, December 22d. The occasion will also celebrate the twenty-fifth anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Russell. About two hundred invitations have been sent out, many of them to former residents of Bondsville who have moved to other places.

C. L. Holden & Sons are making extensive preparations for the Christmas trade. A large number of Christmas toys and other useful articles are being arranged in the center of the store. Two new clerks have been engaged to help through the holidays, Miss Margaret Carmody of Bondsville and Miss Cushman of Bernardston. The other stores have not made any great preparation as yet.

BORN.

In Bridgeport, Ct., 3d, a son to Rev. and Mrs. Cyrus Stimson.

In Wales, 3d, a son (10½ lbs.) to Mr. and Mrs. J. H. London.

DIED.

In Ware, 4th, James Potts, 72.
In Ware, 7th, Mrs. Philip Harrison, 72.
In Palmer, 10th, Mrs. Eliza M., 56, wife of F. D. Orcutt.

TO RENT.—A small tenement in good repair, also barn. L. A. CONANT. 37-3

TO RENT.—A tenement on Thorndike street. 35-tf SAM. BROWN, Palmer Center.

TO RENT.—A small tenement in good repair, also barn. L. A. CONANT 37-2

FOR SALE.—The best Buff Cochins I ever had. C. R. LEGRO, Palmer, Mass.

TO RENT.—The Harris house on Pleasant street. Inquire of W. W. LEACH. 30-tf

TO RENT.—Paint Shop, South Main street. Inquire of W. W. LEACH. 12-tf

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. 44-tf Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

TO RENT—Randall house, lower tenement. Inquire of GEO. E. BUCK, at Buck's Hardware, Paint and Oil Store. 32-tf

WANTED, Canvassers in Palmer, Monson and surrounding towns. Year's engagement. Salary $600 first year, chance for advancement. Z, JOURNAL OFFICE. 37-2

STRAYED from my home on Nov. 26th, Red and Black Shepherd with white spot on breast, answers to name of "Grover." Reward for his return to MAURICE F. LAWLOR, Jr., Thorndike, Mass. 36-2

FOR SALE CHEAP, the personal property of the late L. C. Snow, consisting of Horses, Hay, Wagons, etc. Inquire of MRS. L. C. SNOW, Shearer's Corner. 36-3

CANVASSERS WANTED, in Palmer, Three Rivers, Thorndike, Bondsville, Monson. Large commission. Work can be done at odd hours if desired. Address CANVASSER, JOURNAL Office, Palmer. 35 3

New Orleans Fancy Molasses, The BEST one ever in Palmer. Call and get sample.

The BIG HIT on COFFEE.

One pound pail, ground to order, pure, for 25 cents.

FOR SALE ONLY BY SMITH, THE GROCER, 59 Main St., Palmer.

Piano and Banjo Lessons given by Misses Annie and Carrie Fish, Palmer. 2-tf

Purity and Quality are the Characteristics of Our Groceries.
A Full Line of Lowney's Chocolates.
Kibbe Brothers' Broken and Mixed Candy At Prices that will Astonish You.
J. F. FOLEY.

SANTA CLAUS HEADQUARTERS IN BONDSVILLE WILL BE AT
C. L. Holden & Sons' Store,
Largest line of Holiday Goods ever shown in town, all bought especially for the Christmas trade.
Toys of all kinds. Celluloid Glove, Handkerchief and Necktie Boxes. Lamps—a large variety.
Bamboo Goods: Easels, Paper Racks, Music and Book Racks. Musical and Mechanical Toys. Silverware.
Quantities of DOLLS for the Little Ones.
All Sizes, Kind and Prices.
Our Line of CONFECTIONERY would do many cities credit. Fruit, Nuts, etc.
A Full line of Staple Groceries, Dry Goods, Clothing, etc., always on hand.
See Us for Holiday Goods.
C. L. Holden & Sons, Bondsville.

Holiday Goods at Jeweler Barton's.
Diamonds, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry,
Solid and Plated Silverware,
RICH CUT GLASS, STERLING SILVER NOVELTIES,
ONYX, DECORATED CHINA, Iron and Wood Clocks, in latest patterns.
Ladies' Waltham or Elgin Movement Watch, In Solid 14k Case, Elegant Design, $20.
Solid Gold Rings, Pins, Chains, Charms, Etc.
A 4-Piece Tea Set, Fully Warranted, $7.
Gold Pens, Pencils, Fountain Pens, Opera Glasses, and the usual variety found in a first-class jewelry store.
A cordial invitation is extended to all to call and examine.
Thanking the public for past favors, and soliciting a continuance of the same, I remain,
YOURS FOR BARGAINS, F. D. BARTON.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS AT LOW PRICES.
As we are closing out our entire line of Fancy Goods and Ladies' Furnishings, our prices are not made with a regard for cost. Most of the goods in this line are suitable for Christmas gifts. Here is an opportunity to do much with little money.
Our assortment of Art Embroideries is large and varied, and was selected with special reference to the holiday trade.
Mrs. L. E. Carpenter, = HOLDEN'S BLOCK, PALMER.

E. S. BROOKS, the Jeweler, After 40 years in business in Palmer, 24 in one place, has moved into a HANDSOME NEW STORE IN THE CROSS BLOCK,
Where he is pleased to show an
Elegant Line of Holiday Goods
OF VARIED ASSORTMENTS.
Ladies' Gold Watches from $14.00 to $40.00.
GENTS' SOLID GOLD, GOLD FILLED AND SILVER WATCHES.
Diamonds, Jewelry, Solid Silverware, Silver Novelties.
CLOCKS OF ALL KINDS. From the Common Kitchen to the Fine Onyx.
And a Large Variety of Other Articles.
Call and Inspect Our Stock. We'll be Pleased to Show It to You.

Special Announcement!
For the Holiday Season!
Two Weeks and a Day
to Christmas. It is time for serious thought. Do not put off buying your presents until the last minute. Come early and have the largest assortment to choose from.
TO-MORROW, OPENING OF TOY LAND,
and everybody should be at the opening. Iron, Wooden and Tin Toys Galore.
FIRE ENGINES, TRAINS OF CARS, STEAMBOATS, SHIPS, MECHANICAL TOYS,
. . . and many other kinds. . . .
NO NEED TO GO TO KLONDIKE,
you can play it at home for 50c—we keep it. If you wish something warmer try Nerve Croquet, Artists' Notions, Football, Pillow Dex, Santa Claus, Puss in Boots, or some of the more familiar games which we always keep in stock.
HANDKERCHIEFS.
All the way from 5c to $1. Latest designs, latest patterns. Don't fail to see them before buying.
DOLLS which need only to be seen to be appreciated.
Oranges, Nuts, and Candy.
XMAS CARDS, MIRRORS, BOOKS, PICTURES, CELLULOID BOXES, WORK BOXES, WRITING TABLETS, PAPER WEIGHTS.
J. B. SHAW, Dry Goods and Groceries, Main Street, Palmer.

Useful Presents.

A BEAUTIFUL GIFT

Of a Dinner Set

Which will please the wife or mother, and which will remind you of Christmas 365 days in the year. I cannot write about them, but if you will call we will tell you all about them.

My Assortment of Lamps

Is worth your time to call and examine: ranging in price from 20 cents upward to $13. Latest Styles. Latest Patterns.

Novelties in China.

Jardinieres, Fancy Dishes, Salad Bowls, Cake Plates, Bisque Figures, Cracker Jars, Souvenir Dishes, Cups and Saucers, Vases, &c., too many to enumerate.

TOILET SETS From 95 cents up; $2.25 and $2.50 buys a fine set.

GROCERIES: Everybody knows that I keep a large stock of the best Teas, Coffees, and choicest goods to be had, and the prices are right.

Yours,

E. B. Taylor.

Christmas Playthings.

All day, Christmas toys about—
Noah's ark turned inside out,
Tripped on wooden Ham and Shem,
Cracked the hickory heart of them,
Waylaid by the kangaroo
And the whole of Noah's crew,
Horse and rider, grand and gay,
Blocking off my hurried way;
Then, my patience fairly gone,
"This will never do, my son;
Take your playthings from the floor
That I needs must stumble o'er,
Or, you heed me, youngster, I,
My own self, will put them by."

Raised he then his little head.
"Mamma, don't be cross," he said,
Came and stood beside my knee;
Fixed his blue eyes full on me;
"Maybe 'mother Christmas day,
You won't have a boy to play"
Cunning archer! straightly sent,
To its mark the arrow went.

"Mamma won't be cross, my dear,
Only keep a pathway clear,"
(Now my voice was soft and low),
"Mamma has her work, you know."
Make-up pat and hug and kiss,
Most unwise, but after this
Stepped I light 'twixt Ham and Shem,
Careful not to tread on them;
Smiled at Noah and his crew,
Glad when loud the tin horn blew;
When a warrior horse, full till,
On my toes its rider spilt,
Gayly laughed to hide the pain,
Sets its rider up again.

When the night came softly down—
Christmas night, o'er all the town—
Where the Sandman lured away
Tired laddie from his play,
Still the random speech sore felt,
With strange gentleness I knelt,
Gathered up with patient hand
Ancient Noah and his band,
Drum and horn and playthings all,
Led the gay steed to his stall,
Stood beside my darling's bed,
Smiled to see him lift his head
Sleepily, again to say,
"We've had lovely times to-day."

Christmas-tide has come once more,
But no playthings strew the floor;
Walls in vain the steed of gray
For its rider grand and gay.
Little prophet! did he see
Things God wisely hid from me?—
See the blessed angel-way
He would keep this Christmas day?
—*M. Phelps Dawson, in Leslie's Weekly*

A BOSTON CHRISTMAS STORY.

The month was December, the day was the 24th, and the boy was Jack Higgins. It was morning. Jack was looking out of his small bedroom window. Little, both room and window. It had a perilous prospect, chimney-pots, roofs, sky, clotheslines, but—beyond all was Bunker Hill monument. Glory enough for one window! "Not another such view in Boston!" Jack often declared with a delighted emphasis. As he said "Christmas is coming! Lucky!" He hummed "Rally 'round the flag boys," and complacently stroked his arms, for he was a muscular youth, and large for his years.

He hopped to a door opening into the kitchen of the Higgins's suite of rooms.

"Say, Cynthy!" he shouted. "Do you know Christmas is coming?"

"Yes, Jackie!"

Was it a bird that warbled?

No, Cynthia Higgins. Her voice was very sweet.

"Want to go Christmasing, to-night, up Hanover street, Washington, the markets, and so on? We'll buy something, Sis! Goose, say, for Christmas! How's that for you, Uncle Jonathan? Go, will you?"

"Yes, Jack, if mother is willing."

"Oh, I shall be," feebly piped a thin, sick voice from a third room somewhere.

Three rooms in a fourth story in the North end were all that the Higgins family,—mother, son and daughter,—occupied. When they had "company," Jack's was the guest room, and Jack, piecing out his couch with a chair or two, bunked on a long blue chest belonging to his father, who once sailed away from Long wharf, but only the dead sailor's chest came back. This particular house sheltering the Higginses once covered a fragment of the aristocracy of old Boston. The family had all gone to heaven; the old brick house on the earth was their memorial.

"We live, Cynthy, where one of the very first families of the city once lived. Very respectable!" Mrs Higgins often said when propped for the day in her invalid chair.

Then Cynthia would dream about the young women of her age, who in heavy silks had gone up and down the stairs in this old house.

But Jack was now calling, while looking out into the kitchen the morning of the day before Christmas: "Say, Cynthy, speaking of Christmas, wouldn't it be jolly if Ned—"

She grew pale. She staggered against the wall.

"Oh—well—all right, Cynthy!" ejaculated Jack, drawing his head, as if he had been shot, back into his sanctum and closing the door. Then he executed a pantomime, rolling around his eyes and twirling his thumbs.

"What a fool!" he exclaimed. "I'll cut my head off if I can't stop my rattlety-bang tongue any other way. Christmas makes you think of folks away, and I thought—but there, it just tipped Cynthy over! I'm an idiot! Poor Ned, too—wonder where he really is!"

Ned Towne was Cynthia's lover. He went one day in a whaler toward the north pole The ice growled at him and closed upon him like a white bear, snarling and then gripping him, squeezing so hard. "Nipped in the ice!" That was the last report brought back from his vessel.

Cynthia Higgins with her soft, dark hair, her fair and delicately tinted face, her teeth white as snowflakes, was the prettiest girl at the North end. Jack's lufelicity almost took Cynthia's breath away. She put her hand up to her heart as if one of those awful polar icebergs had struck it, chilled it and stopped its beating. A silent breakfast for Cynthia after that. Jack ran out and talked about everything. Jack was one of the youngest of the clerks in the Fitchburg freight office. There he was prized for his faithfulness. At home he was a good son. Everywhere he was frank, generous, brave.

His tongue having run awhile like a windmill in a northeast gale, he rose from the table, patted Cynthia on the cheek and kissed her, called her "a darling," and then going to his mother, gave her faded cheek a smack whose vitality left it warm and blushing. Out in the dusty little entry Cynthia threw her arms about his neck, and whispered, "I'm real sorry. I couldn't help it, Jack."

"Cynthy," declared Jack, solemnly, "It is all right. Don't you worry. I was a thoughtless brute. But then, dear, Christmas is coming. We will go to-night and buy a Christmas goose."

"Oh, yes, if I get some money. When I take my overalls home they may pay me, Jack, and if they do—"

"I see. All right. Hope one!"

"Hope?"

Jack did not know that this one word set her to crying again. The shadows in the entry made a veil for her tears.

Jack went down stairs saying, "Bless me, if she wasn't my sister, I'd marry that gal." Jack always went down stairs at the rate of 20 miles an hour. The O'Mearas on the first floor, the Zimmermans and Snows on the second, the Macgregors and Le Bruns on the third had often frowned when the Higgins boots came down stairs in the morning. At night they went up slow and tired enough.

Toward Christmas eve Cynthia was returning from a clothing house, to which she had taken a bundle of overalls, and thankfully did she bring back her pittance. She was treading one of the narrow streets leading to her home when suddenly she heard the firebells striking.

Then she caught that dismal cry, "Fire! fire!" And now what a clatter came over the pavement,—a kind of dragon spitting out fire and rolling up smoke, and galloping down Hanover street.

"Steamer! steamer!" somebody cried. "Ladders, ladders!" shouted a second.

Yes a stack of ladders went skipping and jumping along Hanover street.

"Clang! clang! clang!" echoed a brisk little bell worked by a fireman riding on a second steamer.

"Christmas, and this thrown in, too!" thought more than one boy, the flying squadron of youngsters thickening and darkening in the street, while men and women joined in the frantic chase. Cynthia was glad that this stream of mad, rushing life, aiming at a fire, did not seem to be going toward her home. How it thrilled her when, turning a corner, she came suddenly upon a building smoking like a volcano all along its roof while two of its lower windows were like red furnace months all gaping and flaming.

And who were coming down a ladder from a second story window, one or both bringing a bundle of something, bedding or carpeting or clothing? Oh, could it be a man?

A fireman and a boy were on the ladder, the boy, it was afterward related, first dragging the bundle to the window, and a burly fireman receiving it.

"It is our Jack!" cried the excited Cynthia, pressing as near the ladder as the police would permit.

Yes, and the people were shouting, "Three cheers for 'em!"

Then somebody yelled, "And three for Jack Higgins!"

"Hoo—for!" shrieked—; no, Cynthia could not shriek! She gave it musically, a second and a third time, even.

"Ah—you—dear—J—Jackie!" she blubbered amid her tears, pulling him away from the crowd busily giving him an ovation. "I— I—I'm—proud—of—you."

"I'll tell you how it was, Cynthy," he informed her, first casting a complacent glance at a score of small boys uncertain whether to follow him or to assist in the extinguishing of the fire. "I was coming along when the fire broke out—it was a kind of a boarding-house—and I got out a man who was sort of sick and bewildered like, you know, dragged him out of bed to a window. That was all. I'd awful like to know who it was. His voice sounded real familiar—"

"What did he look like?"

"Couldn't tell you that. He was in an ulster, his face most hid, and it was cold in his room, I suppose, and he was on a bed. I tell you, Cynthy, he was all shaken up and a-trembling—"

"Where did he go? I lost sight of him."

"They took him off in an ambulance. I—I thought I ought to give him something—and I—whew-ew-w!"

He stopped and thrust his hand still lower into his pocket.

"I b-believe I shoved into his hand all the money I had, and the most of it was for mother's Christmas present we were going to buy to-night. And deliver us, your present has gone too."

"Never mind, Jackie, I've—got—some overall money."

Here Cynthia turned toward an old tenement-house, and silently laughed to think of the departure of Jack's Christmas money, showing all her pearly teeth.

"But the dinner?" he gasped.

"Oh, well, we will go out and see how the town looks to-night."

They soon were at home.

The town, that night! What of the big town? When Jack and Cynthia passed out to inspect it, they found it overrunning with Christmas light and good cheer. They went up Hanover street, along Tremont row and Court street, through the markets, too, window after window and stall after stall pleading, "Buy me, buy me, and take me home!"

They took home Mother Higgins's Christmas present, and in place of the Christmas goose,—a thin little chicken!

The next day at dinner time there was a noise of steps on the stairs. A knock at the door followed.

Jack went out into the entry and returned, saying in a low tone, "It's a policeman, and—"

"Oh, Jack!" cried Mrs Higgins, a whole funeral coming into her eyes and shadowing them. Had her Jack done wrong?

The policeman had here pompously thrust himself forward, saying "The man is down in the entry below yours, the man the boy dragged to the window at the fire. He said, youngster, you told him to come round to dinner, and besides, he would not stay at the hospital."

Mrs Higgins, who was rarely known to rise from her invalid chair, did in her excitement actually get up, clasping her hands as she looked at the once chicken-dish, exclaiming: "Oh, Jack, what have you done!"

Cynthia all this while had also looked aghast, first staring at the remnants of the one little chicken. She felt the despair of the cook.

"O Cynthy! I did not think—" said Jack, blushing. "We then expected the goose, you know, and—"

Cynthia checked him. She was no longer the cook in despair, but the hostess, recalling her resources, thinking of bread she could toast for that invalid, of a cup of hot, fragrant tea she could make, and of one jar of Crosse & Blackwell's over-the-sea strawberries. For an invalid this would do. Even a peck at a chicken's bones might be too much for him.

"Where is the sick man?" she asked.

"Welcome!"

"Don't I wish I was that sick feller!" thought the policeman, before he left the presence of that pretty hostess. Then, phlegmatically attending to duty, and stalking out into the entry, he bawled, "All right! Come ahead!"

Up came and in walked—Ned Towne!

Such a commotion, and all of it a tumult of joy! No artist could paint it. No words could tell it.

Ned had a very long story to tell in a very short time—that he had got away from that icy white bear, had reached the states in feeble health, arrived in Boston that day, and was just resting in a sailors' boarding house before starting out to hunt up the Higgins tribe.

He told them: "I did not know in the confusion, smoke, and so on, who it was that woke me out of my nap, and I did not realize what you were doing when you spoke about money. Here! I don't want it, for I have some of my own, Jack."

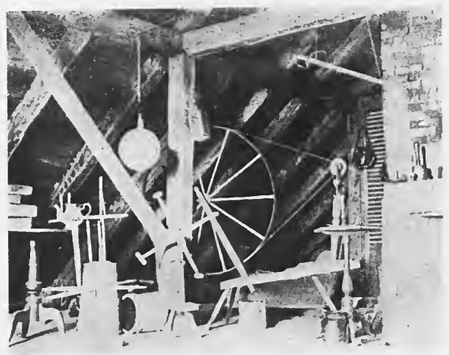
That little speech relieved the cook—as hostess she had already been exceedingly comforted—and Jack speedily bought a roasted goose at a restaurant.

"You dear gal," whispered Jack to Cynthia, who met him in the entry. "See, it is all cooked. I—I don't suppose—you are so happy—you could tell whether it was cooked or not. And say, would you mind considering Ned Towne as my Christmas present? I had a hand in getting him here. All I have got—a small present I know! Would you accept and—"

Cynthia interrupted him, giving Jack her kiss of acceptance at once.

"Not too loud, Cynthy: Ned will be jealous," whispered Jack.

That happy "Cynthy"! She did not know whether she was at the North end or in heaven that day.



RELICS OF BYGONE DAYS.

It is fitting that the relics of the olden time,—utensils, implements and other articles which have served past generations so faithfully and are hallowed by associations,—should be preserved in a place worthy of the honor due them. Such a place, as is here represented, is the spacious attic of a house in a near-by town, so stanchly built that, while it has witnessed the changes of more than a hundred years, itself stands little changed by blasts or decay. The massive hewn beams and timbers of oak, expressive of permanence, and the huge chimney, with its fireplace, framed there more than a century ago, form an appropriate setting for those objects which tell the story of scenes and activities of a time long past.

DUST-PROOF CYCLE SUIT.

It has been discovered that face cloth, though a little more expensive to purchase, is the only one that is positively dust-proof for bicycle dresses. There is a "face" cloth that looks precisely like satin, and in the plaids is very effective. A very good bicycle color is brown plaid with a touch of red and a little yellow.

For a suit the average-sized woman will need five yards of this cloth, 10 inches wide. The cost will be about 75 cents a yard. The skirt takes nearly all the goods. The only allowance for the waist is for the broad lapels.

Brown goods to match the plaid is used for the sleeves and for the band around the foot of the dress.

The waist is a bolero. It has full sleeves, so it can be worn over a shirt waist. It should be lined with a pretty color. It will be found a most serviceable article of dress.

Christmas is Coming. Now for Christmas Presents.

WHAT TO BUY? WHEN TO BUY? WHERE TO BUY?

SANTA CLAUS' HEADQUARTERS ...AT THE STORE OF

D. L. BODFISH, PALMER.

The same old story, and we meet it with the same answer: **Come and See!**

We leave the Staple Goods---such as Dress Patterns, Underwear, Gloves, Mufflers, Neckwear, and Towels, to call your attention to the **Special Holiday Features** of our display.

THERE ARE **TOILET CASES, NECKTIE CASES, HANDKERCHIEF and GLOVE BOXES, and JEWEL BOXES** IN ENDLESS PROFUSION.

Dainty • Novelties • Attract • the • Eye • and • Tempt • the • Purchaser.

FRAMES and MEDALLIONS confront us, and surely art has done her share to make all beautiful.

GAMES and BOOKS for the children solve a vexed question. Our shelves are filled with a good assortment of Books and Stationery for old and young, and the **XMAS BOOKLETS** and **CALANDARS** are beautiful indeed.

ELEGANT HAND DECORATED WARE and Souvenir Crockery at very low prices, fill one entire table.

Our display of **DOLLS** calls for a chorus of "Oh's!" from the little ones, and we have by far the finest assortment of these goods we have ever shown, bought at the old prices; they are wonderfully cheap.

Don't ask us to enumerate all our Holiday Gifts, but let us repeat our invitation: **COME AND SEE.**

D. L. Bodfish, Cross Block, Main Street, Palmer.

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 10, 1897.

BRIMFIELD.

See the JOURNAL'S special offer to new subscribers, on the 2d page.

Miss Adella Adams left Monday morning for her school in Fiskdale.

Mrs. F. D. Lincoln entertained the whist club Friday evening.

Friends from Mittineague have been spending a few days with Mrs. George M. Hitchcock.

At the usual Grange meeting held Tuesday evening twelve new members were initiated. The Grange has been very prosperous so far, and it is hoped will always continue so

EAST BRIMFIELD.

See the JOURNAL'S special offer to new subscribers, on the 2d page.

There is to be a Christmas tree at the church next week, under the management of Mrs. P. A. Leach.

There will be an exhibition of the graphophone or talking machine in the church next Wednesday evening. It will be given as a benefit to Mr. Frank Pond, who has been quite unfortunate in having so much sickness during the past year.

Monday morning, as Selectman George Sherman was passing the Dunhamtown schoolhouse, he saw a tramp, apparently a colored man. He noticed him particularly as he looked as though he might be a white man in disguise. About 4:30 that afternoon the same tramp went limping along through the village. He went as far as Mr. Mark's, and then came back to the store. He said he was cold and he looked it, so Mr. Holden let him sit by the stove from 5 until 7 o'clock. Mr. H. gave him some crackers and cheese, for which he seemed duly grateful. He sat huddled up behind the stove most of the time, not speaking unless spoken to. He said he came from Illinois and was going southeast to N. Y. city and inquired the distance to the Connecticut line. It developed Tuesday morning that he spent the night in the schoolhouse, getting in by breaking out a whole sash. Then he built a fire, ate the rest of his lunch and smoked his hand-made cigarettes. Query: Did he spend Sunday night in the Dunhamtown schoolhouse?

LUDLOW.

See the JOURNAL'S special offer to new subscribers, on the 2d page.

A number of diphtheria cases have been reported.

Miss Mary Ann Duffy, who went to Scotland last summer, has returned to Ludlow.

Ludlow Grange held its annual meeting Monday evening and elected these officers: Master, E. E. Chapman; overseer, C. B. Bennett, lecturer, E. N. Fisher; steward, Howard Ranney; assistant steward, Albert Cady; chaplain, Rev. E. D. Francis; secretary, Mrs. E. E. Chapman; treasurer, G. D. Green; gate keeper, F. E. Sikes; Pomona, Grace Bennett; Ceres, Grace Wells; Flora, Mabel Emmons; lady assistant steward, Maude Fuller; organist, Louis Chapin; assistant organist, Lillian Gones; executive committee, H. A. Munsing. "Gentlemen's Night" will be observed at the next meeting, December 20th. Boxes of food will be prepared by the men and then sold at auction to the women, as samples of their cooking.

A fire in a haymow is a thing which is seldom put out after once started, but the feat was accomplished at the farm occupied by Frank Ryder on Tuesday evening. The men at work milking heard a crackling sound, and looking around discovered the barn on fire on the under side of the haymow, next the side of the building. The flames had begun to work through the cracks of the boards to the outside, but had not yet found their way to the surface of the mow. A pail of milk was thrown on the fire, followed by water from a large tub which fortunately stood filled in the barn, and quick hard work for a few minutes mastered the flames and saved the property, a record seldom equalled. It is supposed that matches must have been left in the barn and been found by rats or mice.

WEST WARREN.

See the JOURNAL'S special offer to new subscribers, on the 2d page.

Mrs. John Shaw visited friends in Palmer last week.

The village has a night police now; John Collins has the position.

The Methodist Episcopal Sunday school is preparing for a concert and entertainment at Christmas time.

A flock of wild geese was seen Tuesday morning going north, which is unusual at this time of year.

Presiding Elder J. O. Knowles visited the M. E church and held quarterly conference Wednesday evening.

William Cutler and Miss Fannie Cobleigh, both of West Warren, were married at North Brookfield by Rev. N. L. Porter last week Wednesday.

Mrs. Mary Sullivan, wife of Prof. M. J. Sullivan, well known here as a musical instructor, died at her home, in Chicopee, Sunday evening.

M. L. Dickson, a long-time resident of this place, has purchased the farm formerly owned by the late Chester Bledgett on the road to Brimfield, and intends moving in the spring

The third entertainment in the Citizens' Course at Warren, a concert by the Temple Quartet of Boston, was attended by a large number from this village. The electrics did not run off this time.

Mrs James Fuller died after a short illness on Thursday of last week at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Charles Crouch. She had come from her home in Bondsville for a short visit. The funeral was held last Sunday at her daughter's home, Rev. Mr. Mason officiating; burial at Four Corners, Palmer.

WARE.

See the JOURNAL'S special offer to new subscribers, on the 2d page.

H. F. Barnes is building a house near his present house on West Main street.

A. Terrian has built a large addition to he rear of his store on North street.

The Unitarian Society is preparing to give a supper and reception in Unity Hall next Tuesday evening

An entertainment and fancy fair will be given in the parlors of the Trinity Episcopal church next Thursday evening.

Mrs. Philip Harrison, 72, died of pneumonia Tuesday morning at her home on Grove street. She leaves two sons, James and John.

The Ware Ministrels will give an entertainment in the town hall at West Brookfield next Friday evening. A dance will follow the entainment.

The Unitarian Club met with Miss Mayone Southworth Tuesday evening. Interesting papers were read on the life and character of Harriet Beecher Stowe.

Morrison Brothers, slaters, have finished their job for the Gilbert company and returned to Boston. The brickwork on the Methodist church has been completed and the carpenters are pushing the woodwork

The general store and barber shop of Louis Charboneau on Vigeant street was entered by burglars early Sunday morning Six dollars in money and a number of razors were taken. The police have a clew to the thieves.

James Potts, 72, an old resident of this town, died at his home on Cherry street Saturday evening. Mr. Potts had been employed in the Gilbert company's mills for many years. He leaves one son, Robert. The funeral was held from All Saints' church Monday morning at 9 o'clock.

Edwin R. Pierce, the proprietor of the Converse House, is a thorough hotel man, having had experience in the American, Haynes and Russell hotels in Springfield. The Converse House under Mr. Pierce's management has gained an enviable reputation for its game suppers, banquets, etc.

Ware Council, Knights of Columbus, has elected these officers: G. K., Andrew G. Crowley; D. G. K., M. A. Sullivan; chancellor, J. A. Beauvais; warden, D. J. Hurley; financial secretary, J. M. Maloney; recording secretary, E. J. Brannigan; treasurer, C. Bohmiller; I. G, James Anderson; O. G., A. D. Girard; lecturer, W. B. Kelley; advocate, J. T. Brosnahan; chaplain, J. O. Deslauriers; board of trustees, P. J. Downey, J. H. Donnelly, Edward A. Deery.

Stolen Bicycle Recovered.

The Columbia bicycle stolen from the woodshed of Rev. A. B Bassett on Tuesday of last week by a tramp whom he had befriended, has been recovered. Mr. Bassett received a dispatch from an express office in Boston Saturday, stating that a bicycle had been left there by a young man who wished it sent to him, and that it waited his order. Chief of Police Fitzgerald had taken a number of prisoners to Bridgewater, and he was telegraphed of the fact and went to Boston and got the wheel. The tramp rode the wheel to West Brookfield, where with it he boarded the cars for Boston. What reason prompted him to return the wheel is not known, but it is more than likely that his conscience troubled him rather than that he feared arrest.

Young People Leave Town.

Considerable excitement prevailed among the young people of the town Tuesday evening, when it was learned that two well-known young people, Arthur E Orrell and Miss Ida M. Keyes, had packed their trunks and left on an early train for Worcester. Orrell secured a marriage license Monday evening from Town Clerk Richardson, but whether or not the young couple were married in Ware is not known. Miss Keyes is a daughter of S. P. Keyes of Boston, and for the past three years has been employed as stenographer in the Davis insurance office. Mr. Davis speaks in the highest terms of Miss Keyes, and says that she told him she was going to be married three days before she left her position. Mr. Orrell is a son of E. E. Orrell, superintendent in the Otis Company's mill, and for the past six months has been studying law in the office of H. M. Coney.

The Tramp Question.

Whether or not the present method of the town's dealing with the tramps is the best one possible is a question of considerable interest among citizens. Every tramp who applies for lodging at the police station is told that if he is given the same he will be taken before the court on the following morning on a charge of vagrancy. Nearly every week a number apply, receive lodging, are sent to Bridgewater for a period of six to nine months. The cost entailed in each case is, besides the officer's time, $6 when tried at Ware and $10 when tried at Northampton. This is quite an expensive way of ridding the town of tramps, and when the winter is over it will be found that quite a little sum has been spent. The severe punishment meted out to them does not seem to deter them from visiting the town to any great extent, as the court records will show that not a few have been sent up. Then there is also a doubt on the part of some whether or not the receiving of shelter at the station is conclusive evidence of vagrancy. Many of the men on the road of course have no visible means of support excepting their hands and a willingness to do manual labor, and it does not seem quite just to deprive them of this means of support and sentence them because they have none.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Caroline Collins is slowly recovering from an attack of pneumonia.

Ethel Mowry, who has been ill for the past two weeks with scarlet fever, is gaining rapidly.

Mr. and Mrs. John Fuller have moved into Marshall Wright's tenement recently vacated by F. H. Strickland.

Mrs. Frank Clark of South Hadley Falls has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Nettie Clark, at the Arcade this week.

Miss Clara Jagger of Holyoke, who has been the guest of Jennie M. Smith for a week, returned home Wednesday.

C. N. Gabb, Jr., of Northampton, has begun the manufacture of cigars in the factory recently vacated by W. W. Whitehill.

Rev. Henry B. Mason has returned from the hospital feeling in good spirits, and expects to be able to occupy his pulpit in a short time.

Christmas Sunday will be observed Dec. 19th at Grace church, with a sermon appropriate to the season and special music by the choir. A Christmas concert will be given by the little folks in the afternoon.

Fred Whitcomb, who was found recently upon the road to "Sodom" in a critical condition, caused probably by the taking of an over dose of opium, died Tuesday morning. Whitcomb no doubt passed the night where he was found, and contracted an illness from which he died. The funeral was held Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Gates, Misses Mabel and Myra Gates, will enjoy their Christmas at the home of Howard Gates in Springfield. Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Wall and E. Evelyn Bell will spend the holidays in Worcester, the latter also making a short visit in Providence. She will return early in January. J. M. Perry and family go to Boston to celebrate the day. Miss Nellie Fuller will spend the day in Springfield.

J. Connell, a freight brakeman on Conductor Hurley's train, slipped off the top of a car last Saturday while the train was rounding the curve east of the station, cutting his head badly and sustaining a fracture of the wrist. He fell upon the south track, on which the 1 o'clock express was fast approaching, and had it not been for the prompt action of Baggagemaster Tupper, who waved his red flag about 20 feet in front of the rapidly moving train, which caused the engineer to bring it to a standstill within the train's length, Connell would undoubtedly have been killed. He was taken to Springfield on the 2 o'clock train.

W. L. Collins, the genial proprietor of the Collins House, has a new story he can tell his guests, how he was lost in the woods, the result of a little experience on Wednesday. Accompanied by W. M. Green Mr. Collins went to examine a tract of land he had recently bought known as the "Cedar Swamp." It is a tract of land about two miles square covered with dense undergrowth of cedars, near the Nine-Mile pond. While examining the land Mr. Collins became separated from his companion, who being unable to find Mr. Collins, returned to the village to organize a searching expedition Meanwhile Mr. Collins was wandering about the woods and swamp, trying to find his way out. At last he emerged from their density at a point about two miles from where he had entered. He at once started for home and met the searching party on their way to his rescue. Mr. Collins says that he will never again leave the haunts of civilization to explore the woods.

The annual fair and supper of the Ladies' Society of Grace church was carried to a successful issue last Friday evening. The fair was well patronized by the people of the village, and as a result a snug little sum was obtained which will be applied on the parsonage debt. The fancy table was loaded with articles dear to the female heart, and every article thereon was disposed of. This table was presided over by the Misses Cunningham, Sizer and Bell, and Mrs. H. W. Cutler. The ice cream booth was very tastily arranged and was guarded by the Misses Fuller and Gates. The flower table was very neatly trimmed with green, having festoons of silver cords looped gracefully from corner to corner, and was in charge of Mrs. C. E. Stacy and Misses Alice Perry and Alice Munsell. The lemonade well was under the direction of Miss Grace Wells, and was well patronized. The candy table was under the guiding hands of the Misses Clark and Perry. The cocoa table was cared for by Nellie M. Morgan. The supper, which was fully up to the high standard for which the ladies of Grace church are noted, consisted of chicken pie and baked beans, with their usual accessories. The occasion netted $80, and the promoters are to be congratulated on the successful outcome.

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Is Made as Quickly as Ordinary Coffee.

A cereal and vegetable compound made from whole grains containing all the elements required by the human system. Not to be confounded with the numerous Chicory—Molasses—Bran concoctions now on the market.

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A vegetarian for many years.

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DO YOU WANT TOYS?

DO YOU WANT TO SAVE MONEY?

The main salesroom of the LUTHER-EAMES CO'S. great store presents a scene pleasing to a degree from more points than one. First the exquisite effect of the Toy decoration charms the eye, but there is still another pleasing feature and that is its claim upon the purchaser's purse. These pretty Toys, Books, Dolls and everything imaginable to delight the little ones, and prices in the little bits of figures so, that $1 in some cases will buy more than you can carry. The firm also plan to give away free 500 pounds of candy; in fact the LUTHER-EAMES CO. is making great preparations for a glorious Christmas trade and makes a strong play for public favor.

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CONVERSE HOUSE.

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT. FREE CARRIAGE TO ALL TRAINS.

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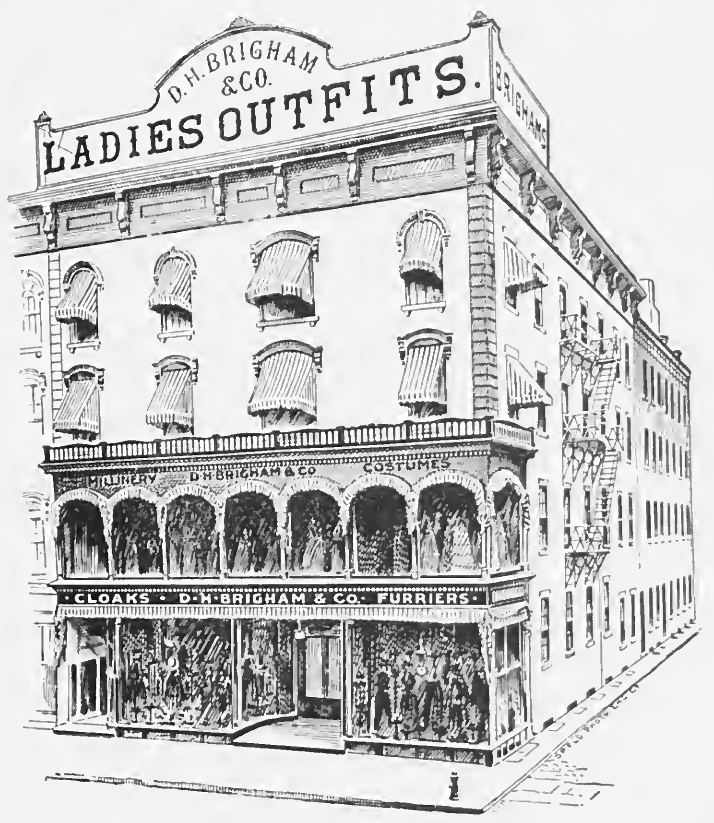

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OUR DECISION.

It will be of interest to the people of Springfield and all surrounding towns to know that we have decided to give

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In the hight of the season on Ladies', Misses', School Girls' and Infants' CLOAKS, DRESSES, FURS, MILLINERY AND WATERPROOF GARMEMTS, LADIES' MUSLIN UNDERWEAR AND INFANTS COMPLETE OUTFITS.

There is nothing more useful or fully appreciated for a Christmas gift than the lines of goods we carry.

Cloak Department.

Same range of prices that every one else has, but styles and qualities for the prices which no one else has. Exclusive designs, perfect fitting and jaunty effects are marked features of our garments. Scores of styles in Russian Blouses (the young ladies' dressy garment), shield fronts, coat and reefer shapes.

Have received from the wholesalers several hundred sample and imported garments. They comprise some of the choicest effects of this season's productions of Jackets and Capes.

They are bought about One-Half Price.

And our customers receive the benefit. Each garment finely tailored. Choice colors.

See Our Capes.

New Golf Capes coming in every day. They are the proper thing. Fine Black Capes, all lengths, some embroidered, some trimmed with fur, both rough and smooth cloth.

Large showing of Cloaks and Capes for elderly ladies and stout people; remember we make a specialty of just the things you cannot find elsewhere.

Our Suit Department.

It is our purpose this season to make this department more attractive than ever, we shall make special displays of Silk Underskirts, Eiderdown Sacques and Robes with a complete line of Tea Gowns and Fancy Wrappers.

Several lines of fancy Eiderdown Sacques expressly for the holidays at $1.25, 1.50 and 2.00, just the thing for a gift.

We are giving some rare values in our Coat Suit Sale.

Millinery Department.

Style, beauty and artistic taste are here displayed, the latest novelties in trimmed and untrimmed hats, and a large stock of trimmings of all kinds necessary to produce an elegant hat or bonnet.

The best assortment of ribbons in the city, anything you wish for either lady or child, in the hat line, made to order at short notice.

Children's Department.

Finest showing in the city of Children's Dresses, Reefers and Gretchens, 4 to 14-year sizes. Nobby styles, pretty materials and reasonable prices. A look through our assortment of Wool Dresses will convince you that it does not pay to make children's dresses at home. All grades from the inexpensive school and play dresses to the finest qualities and elaborate styles.

The Gretchens from 4 to 8-year sizes are very nobby.

Infants' Department.

All ready to clothe the little ones, hundreds of new styles in the dresses, long cloaks and bonnets.

We carry a large and complete assortment of everything in infants' wear.

Bargains in Furs.

50 fine Electric Seal Capes, price for the sale $30.00, regular $50.00 goods. Also a large invoice of Astrakhan Capes, 30 inches long, $25 00 quality for $15.00. Elegant assortment of Collarettes from $1.98 to 25 00. New line of Fur Scarfs, Muffs and Children's Sets. Choice stock of Alaska Seal, Persian and Electric Seal Coats which we are selling at surprisingly low prices.

Plush Capes from $5.00 to 25.00.

Waterproof Garments.

Ladies' and Children's Mackintoshes in great variety, all prices and sizes, the latest styles always in stock. Full line of English Cravenettes Priestley's goods, the best made. Extra sizes for stout ladies a specialty.

Elegant assortment of Ladies' Muslin Underwear and Corsets.

Come in and see the good things we are showing, whether you wish to purchase or not. All goods shown with pleasure, and the most careful attention given to each customer.

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It would be impossible for money or position to procure anything superior.

$3 Will Clean, Store and Insure your Bicycle from Fire for the Winter

At Tufts's Bicycle Store, Palmer. If you cannot find time to bring us your wheel, drop us a postal and we will call for it, all for the one price---$3.

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What are you going to buy for your gifts?

We'll do all we can to help you, and, really, musical instruments make exceedingly acceptable presents. Violins, Guitars, Mandolins, Banjos, Accordeons, Flutes, Music Rolls, Piano Scarfs, and

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DOUBLE SLEIGHS for $35, $50, $75 to $325.
SINGLE SLEIGHS for $25, $35, $50 to $150.
DELIVERY SLEIGHS, all kinds.
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Best Nuts, Malaga Grapes, Catawba Grapes, Canned Foods, Peaches, Cherries, Tomatoes and vegetables. Honey Pop Corn, Oranges, Lemons.

Apples by the quart, bushel or barrel.

The choicest fresh Confectionery in all varieties.

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by HENRY SETON MERRIMAN author of "The Sowers." Striking novelties in short fiction will be contributed by such authors as W. D. Howells, Richard Harding Davis, Brander Matthews, Frederic Remington, Ruth McEnery Stuart, and others. There will be a series of articles on

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Gent's Fancy and Leather Slippers,	.50
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In fact you can find anything in the shoe line from a Child's Cack to the finest Shoes for Ladies' and Gent's. Give me a call.

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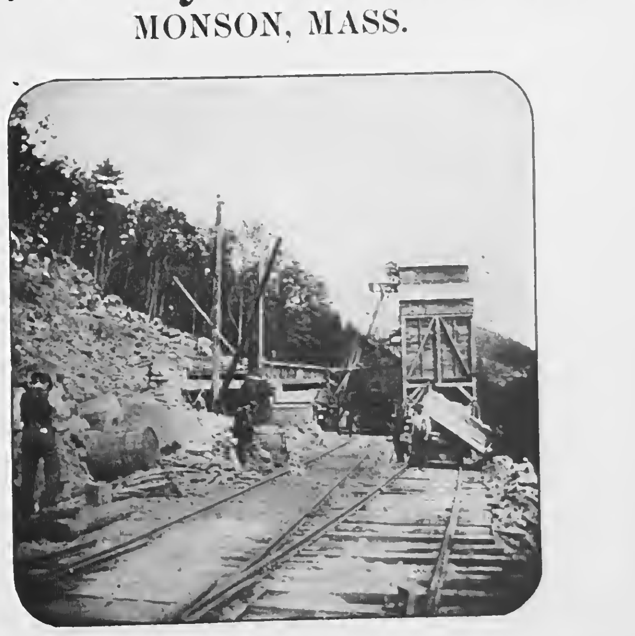


The best grade Trap Rock in the United States according to analysis and practical tests. Two crushers run by electricity. Guarantee prompt delivery.

HAMPDEN.

See the JOURNAL's special offer to new subscribers, on the 2d page.

The second of the series in the entertainment course will be given the 5th of next month.

J. B. Isham and Harry Butterworth left Monday morning for Florida, where they are to spend the winter.

Augustus Remurkzie of East Braintree will take his old place as boss weaver at the Ravine mill when it starts up.

William Johnson's rose—of the Baltimore Bellvariety—has sent up new shoots the past season that have made a growth of nearly seventeen feet.

Mrs. Barney Woodruff has bought the farm recently occupied by James Pease, and will move thereon at once, together with her mother, Mrs. John Vineca.

Experts met Tuesday to adjust the insurance on the recently-burned mill property, and the company will rebuild at once on the opposite side of the road.

Otis Lamson, an aged resident, broke his leg recently while chopping in the woods. Dr. Foster of Wilbraham set the bone. Mr. Lamson's friends extend their sympathy in this misfortune.

It had not been suspected even that the parson beat his wife, but on a recent morning scream after scream came from the parson's wife, and he admitted that he had shut her up—while he killed the rat.

Mrs. A. C. Thompson has returned from a visit to Stafford Springs, made for the sole purpose of hearing W. H. H. Murray, but as his reading was postponed she went to Monson and had the pleasure of hearing him there.

The Alpha Mandolin and Guitar Club gave an entertainment Tuesday night in the "Scantic Entertainment Course" of the Congregational church to an appreciative audience of good size, considering the weather.

HOLLAND.

See the JOURNAL's special offer to new subscribers, on the 2d page.

The Centre school opened its winter term Monday.

Mr. Meserve lost a valuable horse by death Tuesday.

Sarah Bagley is stopping with Mrs. M. H. Baker of East Brimfield.

Mrs. W. L. Webber visited her sister, Mrs. Hebard of Snellville, last week.

Mrs. Fred Leland is sick with pneumonia and under the care of Dr. Sawin.

Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Webber entertained friends from Springfield last week.

Henry Brown has been enjoying a visit from his son, whose home is in Coventry, Ct.

Miss L. Eda Howlett, who has been ill and under the care of Dr. Ross of Wales, is reported better.

Parties who contemplate purchasing a farm were in town Saturday looking at the Dea. Webber place.

Mrs. S. L. Howlett went to Wales last week, where she will spend some time in the employ of Mrs. London.

W. M. Bennett left town this week, and it is reported that he is going to Florida to spend the winter for his health.

Francis Wight took a trip to Springfield and Chicopee last week, visiting friends and relatives, and returning Saturday.

William M. Webber has recently moved from the Blodgett place to the house which he purchased of William Wallis last spring.

Mr. and Mrs. Bennett and Mrs. Charles Roper attended the installation of officers in the Grand Army at Fiskdale Tuesday evening.

Will Bennett was a passenger on the steamship Seminole, which sailed Monday afternoon from Boston for New York and Jacksonville, Fla.

Willie A. Webber, an enterprising farmer and a good citizen, is making preparations to sell out and leave his farm. His mother has gone to live with her son Charles on the old homestead.

The winter days have brought much pleasure to the juvenile portion of the town, in the anticipation of winter sports. Already there are numerous plans for skating parties, and all that is needed to make the girls and boys happy is a few days of freezing weather.

Visions of Santa Claus are already flitting before the children's eyes, and they were so vivid in one instance that old Santa was seen travelling one of the streets. It is concluded that he had occasion to visit the town earlier this year, but it is certain that he will come again.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Webber took a trip to Palmer recently to visit their aunts, Mrs. Wallis and Mrs. Roper, both of whom, until they moved to Palmer a few years ago, had always been residents of Holland. Their many inquiring friends were glad to hear from them, and that Mrs. Wallis, who is nearing her eighty-fifth birthday, is enjoying comfortable health.

WARREN.

See the JOURNAL's special offer to new subscribers, on the 2d page.

Mr. Woodard's youngest child is ill with diphtheria.

Danforth Keyes is very seriously ill at his home on Bacon street.

The schools will close next week Friday for a two-weeks' vacation.

The repairs on the town hall have been commenced. A new roof will be put on at once.

Miss Edith Converse has taken the position in the post office formerly occupied by Miss Nellie Northrop, who was compelled to resign on account of ill health.

The body of Mrs. O. M. Sawtelle of Pittsfield was brought here Tuesday and interred in Pine Grove cemetery. Mrs. Sawtelle was a former resident of Warren, owning a house on Southbridge street.

Steamer No. 1 has been overhauled and put in repair by the fire engineers. Clogs were found in a number of the flues, which probably interfered with the getting up of steam, which was noticed at the recent fires.

The vesper service at the Congregational church Sunday evening drew a full audience. The regular choir was assisted by the quartette from the Universalist church, and the selections were all from well-known oratorios.

Alfred Hill, conductor on the Springfield local freight, was struck by the iron bridge over the Quaboag at the lower village Wednesday morning, and badly injured about the head. The wounds were dressed by Dr. Deland and he was sent to his home in West Springfield on the 9.36 accommodation.

The appointment of night police and the fact that several weeks have passed without a fire makes the citizens slumber more peaceful than of late. Fire Marshall Scott, who has been investigating the recent fires, thinks that he is on the track of the incendiary, but no arrests have yet been made.

The concert by the Temple Quartette of Boston at the Congregational church Monday evening was a great treat to the music lovers and was listened to by an appreciative audience; nearly every selection was encored. Will Fries is an old-time favorite with the Warren people, and was heartily applauded.

The Ladies' sewing society of the Universalist church met with Mrs. Andrew Converse Tuesday afternoon. The officers paid another visit to Hugh McCoy at the tannery Wednesday night, and again found a small quantity of liquor. The case will be continued for ten days, but the probable result will be McCoy's removal from town.

The Farmers' Club and its friends filled the spacious mansion of Wilson Fairbank to overflowing on Wednesday, nearly 250 being present. Mrs. Sumner Reed of West Brookfield read a spicy essay on the possibilities of extreme scientific farming in the future. Charles Smith gave the future senator some points on legislaturing which would benefit the farmers, which were well in combining the probable and improbable in a very amusing address. After a substantial lunch Marcus Burroughs opened the question of the day, which was "Road building," and was followed by a number of other members in short speeches, among them being ex-Gov. Chamberlain of West Brookfield, who gave a most hearty and timely endorsement of the present state highway commission.

WALES.

See the JOURNAL's special offer, to new subscribers, on the 2d page.

Mrs. Burke of Monson is visiting her daughter, Mrs. O. P. Royce.

A. F. Pepper attended the funeral of a cousin in Stafford, Monday.

Several families are afflicted with throat and lung troubles similar to grippe.

Postmaster Lyon's watch dog was badly bitten by an unknown dog Tuesday.

Miss Edith Page of Providence, R. I., is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Isaiah Hiscock.

Mrs. James Patterson, who went to Dover to attend her sister's funeral, has returned to her home.

Mrs. W. A. Lyon has been confined to her room this week under Doctor Ross's care, and is improving.

Rev. George W. Davis returned Saturday from Chicopee, where he has been among old friends for a few days.

Richard Gunther and family have moved to Staffordville; Louis Gunther and family also moved there Monday.

T. H. Todd of Monson expects to open a store here about the 13th, with a full line of fancy goods for the Christmas trade.

George Marsh of Southbridge is moving his goods to town, and will set up housekeeping in E. L. Needham's house on Main street. He will work for W. A. Lyon.

Gillis Jones, Farrar Worth and Joseph Lucy are trapping rabbits. Occasionally they capture some of their neighbors' family cats, but thus far have set the animals free.

The foundation of Charles G. Thompson's new house is fast being completed, and contractor T. J. Hines is rushing along the carpenter work, expecting to have the house finished by Feb. 1st.

H. A. McFarland is having his barns connected by a roof, W. O. Underwood being the boss carpenter. He has also had his large house on Church street newly painted, H. L. Parker having had the job.

H. H. Hall makes three trips a week with his meat cart to Stafford, where he is said to have a good trade. There are rumors of his moving there and opening a market, much to the discomfiture of his many friends here.

W. Royce who sold his hotel to Peter Gaudett and moved his family to Springfield last week, where he will retire from active business for a while. His personal property was sold at auction last Saturday.

W. Royce attached the horse and wagon of Louis Gunther Wednesday for house rent. Mr. Gunther claims to have sold the team to a son's wife nearly a month ago, for which she shows receipt, but the officer still holds the property.

J. H. Loudon has the improvements on his mill nearly completed. The tower is of artistic design, and is an ornament to the mill. The bell, which has been silent since repairs began, is now some 30 feet higher than before, and rings with a clear, distinct sound which makes it seem like old times.

Birthday Surprise Party.

On Tuesday evening the friends of Leon Nelson gave him a surprise birthday party which was a complete surprise. A rap came at the door; Leon, suspecting it might be the rap of a tramp, as of late tramps have called without number, started for the door and took along with him his watch dog, when to his surprise a score of his friends rushed in: Randolph Shaw, Myron and Arthur Royce, George Come, Henry Royce, Walter Dimmick, John Tobin, Ernest Worth, Leslie Bushie, Mabel Camp, Effie Agard, Cora Come, Daisy Dimmick, Maggie Tobin, Winnie Williams, Cora Needham, Edith Hildreth, John and Bessie Fisher, Ella Baker, all of Wales, and Mr. Amadon and Mr. Melhorn of Staffordville, who presented him with an initial gold ring. The evening was pleasantly spent with singing, chatting and instrumental music, and a bountiful collation.

BELCHERTOWN.

See the JOURNAL's special offer to new subscribers, on the 2d page.

E. R. Bridgman is visiting in Boston.

Mrs. Clara Duncan is visiting friends in Providence.

D. P. Clapp of New York returned to town Tuesday evening.

Miss Susie Goodell of Hadley is the guest of Mr. and Mrs Israel Boyden.

David A. Hoag has taken a position in the store of Forbes & Wallace in Springfield.

Miss Virginia Mellen of Smith College was entertained at the home of Miss Lizzie Blackmer over Sunday.

A card announcing the hours of the closing of the mails has been posted in the post office by Postmaster Walker. The schedule is as follows: Mails close at 8.20 a. m. for all points; at 11.05 for the north; at 12.20 p. m. for all points; at 6.10 and 6.55 p. m. for all points.

Vernon lodge of Masons has elected the following officers: W. M., William E. Bridgman; S. W., Dwight C. Nutting; J. W., Guy C. Allen; treasurer, Arthur Bridgman; secretary, John W. Jackson. The installation of officers will take place Wednesday evening, Dec. 15.

The corner on which the Highland Hotel formerly stood has presented a festive appearance evenings since last Friday that is a cheerful contrast to its usual gloom. The premises have been hired by Charles Holland, and the barn that contains finished rooms, bowling alley, billiard room, etc., have been opened for the entertainment of the public.

A party of neighbors and friends pleasantly surprised Mr. and Mrs. Melvin C. Ayres at their home on Main street Friday evening, it being the 25th anniversary of their marriage. The evening was passed with games, music and recitations. Miss Gertrude Shaw gave several recitations, the Misses Fisher sang, and Miss Ayres gave a piano solo. At the close of the entertainment a collation was served. Mr. Ayres was married in Ware December 3d, 1872, to Miss Maria Bridgman, Rev. Mr. Tuttle performing the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs Ayres have since resided in this town with the exception of a few years. They have one daughter, Miss Grace Belle.

Union Grange, which is a rapidly growing organization with 193 members, elected the following officers Tuesday evening: Master, E. A. Randall; overseer, Merrill Williams; lecturer, Jewel Knight; steward, Almond Pratt; assistant steward, Arthur Pease; chaplain, F. L. Stebbins; treasurer, H. F. Curtis; secretary, Mrs. M. G. Ward; gatekeeper, Alva Walker; Ceres, Mrs. Alva Walker; Pomona, Mrs. Sarah Dunlar; Flora, Mrs. Alice Shaw; lady assistant steward, Mrs. E. A. Randall; chorister, David Ward; executive committee, Edgar Lane, H. F. Curtis and Myron Ward. It was voted to invite Mr. and Mrs. Sabin of Amherst to install the officers at the first meeting in January. Miss Edith Towne has been elected secretary of the Amherst local union.

Grand Army Matters.

Monday evening E. J. Griggs post, G. A. R., elected these officers: Commander, F. G. Shaw; senior vice commander, Dexter R. Barnes; junior vice commander, Lewis Gleason; quartermaster, B. C. Davis; chaplain, W. F. White; surgeon, E. F. Smith; officer of day, D. K. Shumway; officer of guard, H. C. West; delegate to department encampment at Boston, H. C. West; alternate, H. M. Dunbar; auditor, M. S. Barton; relief committee, M. S. Barton, A. P. Cook, D. K. Shumway; conference, W. F. White, D. K. Shumway, H. C. West; memorial committee, M. S. Barton, H. C. West, D. K. Shumway, S. A. Hodgkins, Lewis Gleason. The relief corps elected these officers at their meeting the same evening: President, Mrs. H. M. Dunbar; S. V., Mrs. Viola Shaw; J. V., Miss Olive Goodwin; treasurer, Mrs. L. A. Barton; chaplain, D. K. Shumway; conductor, Mrs. Jennie Draper; guard, Mrs. Mary Plantiff; organist, Mrs. Addie Hodgkins; delegate to department convention, Mrs. Addie Hodgkins, alternate, Mrs. Katy Smith. The post and corps will hold a joint installation January 3d. Commander F. S. Downing of Enfield will install the officers of the post, and the corps has invited Mrs. Clark of Northampton to be their installing officer.

MRS. MARTHA DICKINSON CHURCH,

the oldest woman resident in Belchertown, was born in Amherst Nov. 26th, 1802. She was a daughter of the late Joseph Dickinson of that place, and remained a member of her father's family until 1830, when her marriage with Louis Church took place. Mr. Church was a former resident of Amherst who went South when a young man and acquired a competency. He returned to Amherst and after his marriage with Miss Dickinson the couple removed to Florida, where Mr Church owned a large plantation and slaves. During the war Mr. Church's possessions took flight, as did so much other property at that time. Mr. and Mrs. Church came North in 1874 to spend the summer, and the death of Mr. Church occurred soon after their arrival. Since that Mrs. Church has made her home in Enfield and Amherst until four years ago, when she came to Belchertown and has since made her home with Miss Ellen Blodgett.

Mrs. Church is a fine looking old lady of unimpaired intellect, with a good remembrance of the happenings of the past and appreciation of the events of the present. Friday, November 26th, she passed her 95th birthday, and although no celebration was made of the day, Mrs. Church was pleasantly remembered with gifts by many of her friends, among them Mr. Augustus Denny, whose years also number fourscore and fifteen. It is no unusual occurrence for Mr. Denny to call upon Mrs. Church and enjoy a social chat, their contemporary ages rendering such a visit a treat to both. Mrs. Church, though feeble, enjoys quite good health.

WILBRAHAM.

See the JOURNAL's special offer to new subscribers, on the 2d page.

Mrs. Lorinda Griffin is spending several weeks in Meriden, Ct.

Mrs. Conner of Wiloughby, Ohio, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. C. C. Beebe.

H. Thomas, clerk at F. A. Gurney's, has rented the Bliss cottage on Main street.

The three-days' Christmas bazaar at the First Congregational church netted $200.

The selectmen held their regular monthly meeting Tuesday at the town clerk's office.

Adelbert Eaton has recently purchased the Fenton place on Main street of William Butler.

Rev. and Mrs. James Sutherland of Granville have been the guests of Mrs. A. Gurney, and Mrs. Nettie Phelps Crocker of Mrs. A. A. Phelps.

The fortnightly social of the Ladies' Social Union of the Methodist Memorial church was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Burbank on Monday evening.

Rev. M. S. Howard spoke on how Marcus Whitman saved Oregon at the monthly missionary meeting at the First Congregational church Sabbath evening.

Worshipful Grand Lecturer Chauncey E. Peck and C. C. Beebe, W. M. of Newton lodge, F. and A. M., installed the officers of Star lodge, Athol, Monday evening.

A Tale of Three Persons Whom Many Wilbraham People Knew.

The New York *Herald* prints a strange romance of Winchester Dana Osgood, the famous college athlete who was killed while serving in the Cuban army just a year ago. There is local interest in the story, for the scene of the romance in its incipiency was at Wesleyan academy at Wilbraham, where Osgood prepared for college. Its publication at this time is made pertinent by the marriage last week Wednesday of Miss Caroline Bushnell Davis, who had been Osgood's sweetheart when he was a boy. It was at Wilbraham that Osgood and Miss Davis first met. She was a pretty girl, with a roguish face, laughing eyes, and was said to be a proficient flirt. Young Osgood was a shy, delicate boy, with a pale face and tawny hair. He had a schoolboy's love for Miss Davis, but she laughed at him. She liked big, strong boys. She had admirers by the score, but her favorites were those who played baseball and football, who displayed their prowess in sports. Osgood pluckily took part in the hardest athletic contests hoping to win her favor, but she smiled on a young Japanese student named Matsugata, who was sent to this country to be educated by his father, who had plenty of money. At the end of the year Miss Davis returned to her home in Wayne, Pa., the Jap went to the University of Pennsylvania at Philadelphia and Osgood to Cornell. There he became famous for his football playing and was induced to go to Philadelphia and play on the Quaker team. He welcomed this opportunity, hoping to win favor with Miss Davis, whom he still adored, but there Matsugata continued to follow her like a shadow. She went to the football games with the Jap and waved a flag with a big P on it while her humble lover struggled and bled on the gridiron. During his entire course at Pennsylvania Osgood never quite lost heart. He continued his visits to Wayne at frequent intervals. He stormed the citadel of Caroline Davis's heart, only to meet with repulse after repulse. He became morose and sullen.

It was not until college days were over that he got his final conge, and abandoned all hope. Just what happened nobody knows. Osgood had been too much wrapped up in his athletic career to go in for the mild dissipation affected by the majority of the boys. Indeed, he had been a leader in Young Men's Christian association and similar circles. He didn't know the taste of liquor and had never even smoked. With the final crumbling into dust of all his dreams came a great change. He became reckless and astonished his old friends by starting to go the pace. He went to Cuba. "I can't stand this sort of existence any longer," he confided to a chum. "I want to go where there is fighting. I need the excitement and the danger to make me forget." He was the son of an army officer and experienced little difficulty in securing permission to join the insurgent army in Cuba. Caroline Davis cried a little when she heard he had gone, and she cried again when Matsugata joined the Japanese legation at Washington. Both had passed out of her life and left her disconsolate.

Osgood won high honors in the Cuban war. His daring was such as had never before been seen even among men who were fighting for the independence of their country. He knew no fear. It seemed as though he actually courted death. He was promoted to the rank of major, and it was when at the head of a force of artillery, in the act of sighting a gun, that he fell with a bullet in his brain. And the girl who had always admired big, strong boys was married last Wednesday evening to a young man who is neither particularly big nor particularly strong. Matsugata has returned to Japan. Osgood is lying in a soldier's grave. Neither could smell the orange blossoms; neither could hear the merry peal of the wedding bells.

A Good Place to Obtain Your

INSURANCE

..is at..

S. H. Hellyar's Insurance Agency.

Representing the following companies, which are the best in the world:

Liverpool and London and Globe Insurance Co.

North British and Mercantile Insurance Co.

Insurance Co. of the State of Pennsylvania.

Williamsburgh City Fire Insurance Co.

London Assurance Corporation.

Niagara Fire Insurance Co.

Imperial Insurance Co.

Caledonian Insurance Co.

Phoenix Assurance Co.

Security Insurance Co.

Traveler's Life and Accident Insurance Co.

Northampton Mutual Life Insurance Co.

Should be pleased to converse with you on the subject.

S. H. HELLYAR,

Office at Ridge's Food Factory.

FACTS.

1st Fact:

Neverslip Horse Shoes are made of the very best metal for the express purpose of holding the Neverslip Calk. They will wear longer than other shoes, work better and are better.

2d Fact:

Neverslip Horse Shoe Calks are intended to make it easy for the horse owner to sharp shoe his horse in a few moments—to save him money and time. They are easy to put in, easy to take out, and if once tried are always used.

3d Fact:

Experts have tested both the Neverslip Shoe and Calk to determine their economy, wearing qualities, practicability and general utility. These tests have covered a period of years, and have proved that all of the claims made by the inventor are fulfilled.

4th Fact:

The National Horse Shoers' Association have adopted them and now recommend them.

Any blacksmith can supply you calks at 3 to 4½ cents each, according to size.

C. C. Lewis Co., 30 and 32 Lyman Street, Springfield, Mass.

The Holiday Trade

Now demands sensible and staple goods, which will both serve as tokens of regard and a useful purpose. Mindful of this trend in trade, I have selected such articles as will best meet this want.

I have BIBLES, and the newest BOOKS just from the press. Many pleasing novelties in BOOKLETS and new styles of CARDS, including a novelty which will please all interested in the Holy Land, in the shape of a BOOKLET containing real Pressed Flowers gathered in Palestine during the past summer.

I have the OLD FARMER'S ALMANAC for 1898, and DIARIES.

Many styles of BOX PAPERS, suited for all, at low prices. Also ALBUMS, TOILET SETS, POCKETBOOKS, PAPER KNIVES, LAP TABLETS, ETC., ETC.

I have a large and fresh stock of the best selected PERFUMES ever shown in town, odors which will please all.

A good assortment of CONFECTIONERY always on hand. A fine line of the best CIGARS always in stock

And remember, I receive subscriptions for the leading Magazines.

Do not forget the fact that I can put up your PRESCRIPTIONS while you wait, if necessary.

Remember the place, THE CORNER STORE, IN HOLDEN'S BLOCK, Near the Post Office.

O. P. ALLEN, PALMER.

Palmer National Bank,

Palmer Mass.

CAPITAL STOCK, - - - - $100,000

UNDIVIDED PROFITS, - - - - 40,000

Government Bonds and Investment Securities Bought and Sold.

Drafts Issued on Europe and all parts of the World.

Collections made promptly on all accessible points.

Accounts of Corporations, Firms and Individuals Solicited.

OFFICERS:

J. B. SHAW, PRESIDENT. E. FAIRBANKS, VICE PRES.

CHAS. P. FISKE, CASHIER.

DIRECTORS:

J. B. SHAW, J. F. HOLBROOK, G. M. ATKINS, E. FAIRBANKS, C. D. HOLBROOK, C. B. FISKE, G. H. WILKINS.

BANK BUILDING.

Palmer Savings Bank,

Palmer, Mass.

DEPOSITS, - - - $1,116,034.38

GUARANTY FUND, - - - 46,000.00

UNDIVIDED PROFITS, - - - 26,563.71

Deposits received from $1 to $1,000, and compound interest allowed thereon.

Interest commences January 1, April 1, July 1 and October 1.

C. H. HOBBS, President. H. W. McGREGORY, Treasurer.

Banking Hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m. Saturdays, 9 a. m. to 12 m.

Fine Furniture Makes Excellent Christmas Presents.

And this year we offer you a larger, finer and more varied assortment than ever before, including

All the Newest Creations of the Best Manufacturers.

Elegant Chamber Sets.
White Enameled Bedsteads.
Dining Chairs.
Ladies' Desks.
Book Cases.
Chiffonieres.
Foot Rests.
Parlor Furniture.
Fancy Rockers in many styles.
Extension Tables.
Roll Top Desks.
Sideboards.
Hall Racks.
Blacking Cases, Etc.

A Carpet Sweeper Makes a Present Appreciated by a Lady.

FOR THE CHILDREN

There are Sleds, Wagons, Carts, Rocking Horses, Wheelbarrows, Doll Carriages, Doll Bedsteads, Writing Desks, Etc. We can't mention half the beautiful, useful and ornamental things we have.

Come and see them, we'd like to show them to you.

H. G. LOOMIS, = = Palmer.

The Best Coal Mined is

LEHIGH COAL

The Only ALL RAIL COAL Sold In Palmer.

HARD AND SOFT WOOD OF ALL KINDS.

J. A. Hamilton.

DRY PINE KINDLING WOOD In Bunches About 3 Feet Long. 3 Bunches for 25c.; 12 for $1.

Palmer, Mass., Dec. 1st, 1897.

After more than twelve years actual experience in the practice of Dentistry, during which I have received compliments from many of the best dentists in this country, I beg to announce to the public of Palmer and vicinity that I am prepared to perform all kinds of Dental Operations; prompt and careful attention given all cases.

Your patronage is respectfully solicited.

DR. F. W. BANCROFT, Dentist.

Dental Parlors at the New Weeks House, Palmer.

C. K. GAMWELL.

Christmas Announcement for 1897.

We have many things that would make a very desirable present.

Men's Suits, $7 to 20 | Young Men's Suits, 15 to 19 yrs., $5 to 12 | Boys' and Children's Suits, 4 to 15 yrs., $1.75 to 5

Men's Overcoats, 5 to 20 | Young Men's Overcoats, 15 to 19 yrs., $5 to 12 | Boys' Overcoats and Reefers. 4 to 15 yrs., $2 to 8

Here are a few of the many different articles in our stock which will make acceptable presents;

MITTENS and GLOVES, warm, dressy and desirable. HOSIERY. NIGHT ROBES. MUFFLERS.

HANDKERCHIEFS, initial and plain. KID GLOVES, silk lined. UP-TO-DATE FANCY DRESS SHIRTS.

HATS and CAPS of the up-to-date styles.

ELEGANT FUR ROBES and BLANKETS.

A FINE LINE OF UMBRELLAS and TRAVELING BAGS.

All of the above at prices which we will guarantee to be as low as the lowest, or your money refunded.

C. K. Gamwell, Main St., Palmer.

Forbes & Wallace's, Forbes & Wallace's, Forbes & Wallace's,

SPRINGFIELD, DECEMBER, 1897.

CHRISTMAS

At Forbes & Wallace's.

The store has put on its holiday dress and awaits your pleasing inspection. We are confident that you will say the decorations are beautiful beyond any that you have seen so far. But aside from the brilliancy of the sight, there is a snap and sparkle in the air, an indescribable something, that suggests the gladness of the Yuletide.

The crowds that come every day, too, are inspiring. The volume of business being done is tremendous. We are fully awake to the opportunities presented by the thousands of people that are pouring in our doors. Everything is being done to make shopping easy and pleasant. The gift goods are spread broadcast over nearly three acres of floor space. Almost four hundred salespeople are behind the counters to serve customers. Three great electric dynamos in the basement furnish power for ninety-six electric arc and nearly one thousand incandescent lights that make the store as bright as day at all times.

AND THERE IS SOMETHING MORE.

We don't rely upon pretty decorations and pleasing sights to get you to come here for your Christmas gifts. THE CHIEF INTEREST IS IN THE GOODS. This store is the center of trade in Western Massachusetts, and we mean that it always shall be. We ask your attention to

An Array of Christmas Attractions that has never been equalled in this section,

comprising the following stocks:—

Handkerchiefs.

This is the recognized handkerchief depot for Springfield. We count them by the thousands of dozens. There isn't a handkerchief want that anybody has, anywhere, that cannot be filled from this stock.

Here is a short sketch of the prices:

Women's plain, hemstitched, only 5c each.
Women's linen hemstitched, 10c, 12½c, 15c, 20c to 50c.
Women's initial, all linen, 12½c, 15c.
Women's embroidered, all linen, 25c, 39c, 50c, 75c to $10 each.
Embroidered Japanese, 10c to $1.25.
Japanese initial, 12½c, 25c.
Men's Japanese initial, 25c, 50c, 75c, $1.
Men's all linen, initial, 12½c, 25c, 50c.
Men's hemstitched, plain linen, 12½c, 17c, 20c, 25c to 50c.
Duchesse lace handkerchiefs, big variety of the richest things. Very good 75c—Beautifully rich, $15, etc.

Magnificent stock of Christmas mufflers—the very best things — English, German, French and American—19c to $5.

Rich Furs.

Genuine Alaska seal capes, $175, $200, $225.
Genuine Alaska Seal Jackets, $200, $250.
Fine quality Electric Seal Jackets, $49, $59.
Astrachan Fur Jackets, $45.

Jackets and Capes.

A splendid stock, ready for Christmas Gifts. Unmatchable prices.

Jackets, $5.95 to $65 each.

Fine Meltons, kerseys, boucles, Astrachans and the best fall mixed goods. All handsomely lined with silk.
Capes, $3.95 to $50.
Best fall styles and most fashionable goods.

Fur Muffs.

Fine quality electric seal muffs, 98c, $2.50, $3.95.
Astrachan, $3.75, $5.50.
Marten, $7.95.
Black Thibet Boas, $2.98.

Lace Curtains.

Did you ever give a lace curtain? If not you must come to it. We have the biggest stock in Western Massachusetts. Short list:—

Nottingham, 47c to $5.
Scotchm, $1.50 to $5.
Fish net, 75c to $2.50.
Irish Point, $1.95 to $20.
Swiss, $3.50 to $15
Brussels, $4.50 to $37.50.

Or a Portiere?

Rope portieres, $2.50 to $7.
Tapestry, $4.50, $5, $6.50 to $12.
Chenille, special qualities at $5 and $6.50.
Silk, $10, $12.50, $15—up.

Scarfs.

For piano or mantel draperies—

Japanese, gold embroidered, $1.50 to $5.
Hand painted silk, $4.50.

Lace Bed Sets.

Irish Point lace, $7.50 to $15.
Antique, $6.50 to $15.

For Fancy Work.

Materials for Fancy Work.

Plain silks, all shades, 43c, 50c, 87c.
Figured silks, beautiful combinations, 45c to $1.75.
Figured velvet, 75c to $2.50.
Plush, all colors, 24 inches wide, $1.25.

Couch Covers.

Bagdads, $2.40, $5, $6.75
Tapestry, $2.50, $3.50, $5.
German, heavy reversible, $6.50.

Linens.

A bundle of fine Irish or Scotch table linens would be very acceptable.

Fine quality bleached damasks, 66 to 72 inches wide, 55c to $1.50 per yard.

Fine quality cream damasks, 39c to $1.25 per yard.

Napkins to match, $1 to 5 per dozen.

Fine hemstitched sets, one cloth and dozen napkins to match, 8-10 size, $8.50 and 9.50 set.

Plain damask sets, table cloth and dozen napkins to match, Scotch linen, 8-10 size, $3 to 5; 8-12 size 4.50 to 5.50.

Fine Irish sets 8-10 size, $7.50 to 20; 8-12 size $10 to 25.

Fringed sets, cloth and dozen napkins, 8-10 size $2.50 to 6—8-12 size 4.50 and 5.

Fancy colored sets in salmon, blue, gold, etc.—8-4 $2; 8-10 size 2.50.

Fringed cloth, red, blue or gold borders, or all white, 8-4 $1, 8-10 1.25, 8-12 1.50.

Gloves.

The biggest stock of gloves in the city, best styles, greatest values---and remember this: we have everything of any account in gloves.

Five styles of kid gloves at $1—all different—glace and suedes.
Fine quality 3-clasp glace kid, $1.50 and $2.
Foster's black-hook glace, $1 and $1.50

We are the agents for the famous Moggioni, Cluze Patent Thumb, and a number of the other very best gloves.

Aprons.

For mistress or maid, all ready to put on. Exquisite needlework.

Thirty styles at 25 cents.
Twenty-five styles at 37½ cents.
Twenty-five styles at 50 cents.
Twenty-five styles at 75 cents.
Twenty styles at $1.

Heavy Underwear

For Christmas gifts---

A fine Ypsilanti combination suit.

Suit of Dr. Jaeger's Sanitary Woolen Underwear.

Equestrienne tights, 85c, $1.50, 2.

Fine Swiss silk underwear.

Fine goods from the best underwear makers.

Umbrellas.

A multitude of buyers will come here for umbrellas this season. We have ready a stock that supasses any that we have ever had before.

In choosing an umbrella remember this. "She" will want a pretty handle particularly. "He" a tight rolled one. Both will insist that the covering shall be good. With an eye to these points we have gotten together this big stock.

Whatever the price you wish to pay---$1.50, 2, 2.50, 3 to 5---we shall show you a great assortment of the best things.

Turn to other things—dress patterns, women's neckwear, silks, fancy goods, jewelry, women's dainty lingerie, toilet articles, men's furnishings, smoking jackets, lounging robes and the like, blankets and comfortables, hosiery, stylish silk petticoats, lace collars, women's and children's shoes, boy's clothing, traveling bags, tourist rugs, fine stationery, china and glass, pictures, furniture, rugs, harnesses, books and toys—the answer is the same—we have together a splendid array of Christmas goods—AND THE PRICES WILL SURPRISE YOU IN EVERY TURN.

Bring the children to see the wonderful illusion of the half of a living, breathing lasy in the fountain. Exhibitions near our upholstery department every day between 9 to 12 in the morning, 2 to 5 in the afternoon.

FORBES & WALLACE,

Main, Vernon and Pynchon Streets,

Springfield, Mass.

For Women's Reading. | Yet not wholly devoid of Interest for men.

Settling the Christmas Dinner Table.

"Place the table for the Christmas dinner in the center of the room, under the chandelier, if there is one, and then see that it is perfectly level and the leaves well fitted," writes Mrs S. T. Rorer in the December Ladies' Home Journal. "From the chandelier hang a large spray of mistletoe or holly, tied with scarlet ribbon. If there be a mantelpiece in the room, bank it with holly and ferns. Arrange a pretty corner, blending all the greens used in decorating. Cover the table first with a heavy cotton flannel cloth, and place over it the spotless linen tablecloth. Place in the center of the table a mat of Christmas ferns, in the center of which stand a high fruit-dish, filled with polished red apples, grapes and such other fruits as may be obtained. Cover the base of the dish with sprays of holly; on each side of this place cut glass or china dishes filled with bonbons, olives and salted almonds. The water bottles and a dish or two of celery may occupy the other places."

Chestnut Turkey Stuffing.

Mrs Rorer suggests that turkeys are best unstuffed. . . . "But people have, however, become so accustomed to the flavor of the stuffing in the meat of the fowls that it seems almost impossible to get along without it. Bread stuffing, is no doubt, the most objectionable of all. Acting as a sponge, it draws the juices from the meat, leaving it dry and tasteless. Chestnuts are much to be preferred, and where these cannot be procured, sweet or white potatoes, or even rice, may be substituted. All must be boiled before using. For a 10-pound turkey one quart of Spanish or two quarts of common chestnuts will be required. Shell, blanch and boil them until tender. Drain, mash or chop fine; add a tablespoonful of butter, a teaspoonful of salt and a saltspoonful of pepper. Mix and stuff into the turkey."

A Variety of Recipes.

Stuffed Potatoes.—Bake six nice, smooth, medium-sized potatoes in a moderate oven about one hour. Cut in two lengthwise, carefully remove the inside, keeping the shells in good shape. Now mash the potato, adding butter the size of an egg, about half a cup of hot milk, a level teaspoonful of salt and some white pepper. Beat until light, add carefully the well-beaten whites of two eggs. Return to the shells, heaping slightly, touch lightly here and there with the yolk of an egg (using a brush for the purpose), and place in a rather quick oven for about 15 minutes, or until a nice, delicate brown. Serve immediately.

Spanish Onions.—Stuffed and roasted these make a fine dinner dish. To prepare them in this way, select large onions, peel them and cut a slice from the top. With a vegetable or fruit scoop remove the inside of the onion, leaving the "shell" about half an inch thick. Put a portion of the inside of the onion into a bowl, adding some parsley, a little sweet pepper, salt, a slice of stale bread and some sausage meat. Chop up fine and pour in enough water to make the mixture stick together. Stuff the onion shells with this, and put them into a pan containing a little water. Place a small lump of butter on top of each onion, put into a hot oven and bake until tender. Serve with a roast joint.

Nut Balls.—Any cold cooked meat may be used for nut balls. To each half-pint of finely chopped meat, add one-fourth cup of finely chopped blanched almonds, one-half teaspoonful of salt, three or four shakes of white pepper and one raw egg. Mold into balls the size of a walnut. Place in an agate baking dish, add one and a half cups of strained tomato which has been seasoned with salt, pepper and celery salt, or a little onion juice. Place in a moderate oven for 15 minutes. When serving, if the tomato seems thin, it may be reduced and thickened by placing over the fire for a few moments. Serve this sauce poured around the balls. Garnish with parsley.

Cherries and Rice a la Conde.—This is usually served as an entree. Wash a half-pint of rice, put it in a sauce-pan with one and a half pints of milk; then boil, adding one ounce of butter, three ounces of sugar and a strip of lemon peel; cover, and cook until the rice is tender; add more milk if necessary. Remove the peel, add the yolks of two eggs and mix well. Make a compote of cherries, stewing them in a sirup of sugar and water; render it piquant with a few spices, cloves and cinnamon, and lemon juice. When the cherries are cooked, drain them from the sirup and reduce the sirup by rapid boiling, until thick. Arrange the rice in the form of a pyramid on a deep dish, dot the cherries over the surface of the rice and pour over all the sirup. Serve hot.

Peach Pudding.—Put butter size of an egg with a small teaspoonful of salt, a heaping teaspoonful of yeast powder. Beat up one egg, mix it in a cupful of milk, make this into a soft batter or dough and beat it well. Grease a small stew-pan and put this in about an inch thick. Have your peaches halved and put them very thick over the dough. Fill the hollows of the peaches with sugar and bake in a quick oven a half-hour or more. Serve hot or cold, with a sauce.

Sauce for Peach Pudding.—One pint of milk put to boil, leaving out two or three tablespoonfuls to moisten two tablespoonfuls flour. In the milk put four tablespoonfuls of flour. When the milk comes to a boil stir in the flour. Let it cook a few moments, then add one tablespoonful of butter. Flavor as you like.

Scalloped Apples.—Alternate layers of bread crumbs, partly steamed apple slices and flavorings to taste, until baking dish is filled. Cook in oven until well browned and serve in same dish, either as a dessert or as a vegetable, according to flavorings used.

Celery makes a delicious salad and is invaluable as a food for those suffering from any form of rheumatism, for nervous troubles and dyspepsia. Chop the celery into very small pieces with about the same bulk of peanuts; rub a hard-boiled egg to a smooth paste; add a teaspoonful of sugar, and one of made mustard, half a teaspoonful of salt, the same of pepper and a tablespoonful of oil; heat a raw egg to a froth and stir in, then add four tablespoonfuls of vinegar; mix this well with the celery and serve at once, or the vinegar will spoil the celery.

Cream mayonnaise is much like the ordinary mayonnaise, though having some advantages which that lacks. It is easier to make, costs less and keeps longer. Beat the yolks of 10 eggs thick and light, mix two tablespoonfuls of mustard and one tablespoonful of sugar smooth with a little hot water; heat this mixture into the eggs, and add first, two-thirds cup of melted butter, then two heaping tablespoonfuls of salt, a pinch of cayenne, two-thirds cup of vinegar, juice of one lemon and five tablespoonfuls of olive oil, beating hard. Should you wish to use the dressing at once, add a pint of cream; if not, omit the cream, adding as the dressing is used.

A delightful luncheon dish is onion toast. Boil about 20 minutes in a pint of salted water, six onions chopped fine; drain, and put into a bowl with one tablespoonful of butter and a saltspoonful of pepper. Mix together, lay on rounds of hot buttered toast, and garnish with slices of hard-boiled egg.

Onions au gratin may need an introduction. For this dish they should be scalded, chopped—not too fine—placed in a baking dish, covered with a Bechamel sauce, into which has been stirred a liberal quantity of chopped parsley, the top covered with browned bread crumbs moistened with melted butter, and a very little grated cheese.

Italian Punch.—Into a saucepan put one cupful of water and two cupfuls of sugar, and heat, stirring until the sugar is entirely dissolved. Cool and add one-half of a cupful of lemon juice, one cupful of orange juice and one quart of peach pulp prepared by rubbing canned peaches through a fine sieve and adding sufficient of the sirup in the can to thin.

Regent's Punch.—Prepare freshly one cupful of strong black tea; shave off the rind from three lemons, add 1½ pints of water and 1½ pounds of sugar, and boil together for five minutes. Let stand until cold, then strain; add the tea and the juice of the lemons. Turn into a freezer; when quite firm stir in one-half of a pint of brandy, two tablespoonfuls of curacoa and one pint bottle of champagne. Pack and set away for several hours.

Fruit Punch.—Dissolve one pound of sugar in three pints of hot water, stirring it until it becomes a clear sirup. When cold add one cupful of orange juice, one cupful of lemon juice and 1½ cupfuls of any red fruit sirup, such as that drained from preserved strawberries, cherries or raspberries. Ice and drop into the punch bowl one-quarter of a cupful of fresh or preserved pineapple, cut in dice, and one-half of a cupful of the preserved fruit.

Another Fruit Punch.—Put one cupful of water and 1½ cupfuls of sugar over the fire and stir until dissolved. Cool and add one-half of a cupful of lemon juice, one cupful of orange juice, one-half of a cupful of pineapple sirup (from the preserved fruit), one-half of a cupful of apricot sirup and one teaspoonful of orange-flower water.

USEFUL HINTS.

Keep a bowl of oatmeal on the washstand, and after washing the hands dry them in the meal. The skin will be kept white and smooth, and less liable to chap by this process.

After each meal a house should be aired, if but for five minutes. One remaining in the house does not notice the close, heavy air, but a guest coming in will be unpleasantly impressed as he enters the door.

The New York Tribune gives the following remedy for neuralgia: Heat a freestone and roll it in a cloth; then wet one side of it, pour over it a teaspoonful of essence of peppermint, lay the face on it, and wrap the head in flannel.

It is said that when ink is spilled upon a carpet or anything made of wool the spot should immediately be covered with common salt. When this has absorbed all the ink it will, carefully take it off with an old knife or spoon, and apply more salt. Keep doing this until the ink is all taken up.

If hardwood floors are properly finished when laid, they require but little attention to keep them looking well; a rubbing over with gasoline every two or three months will be all they require, and a broom covered with cotton flannel, the nap side out, is the best kind of a duster to use on them every morning.

Carpet moths do not like to make their nests where salt has been, and one may often get rid of them by scrubbing the floor with strong, hot salt water before laying the carpet. Sprinkle the carpet lightly with salt every week before sweeping. This not only destroys moths, but brightens the colors in the carpet.

In making glue, break the sheets into small pieces, cover them with strong vinegar, and let them soak a few hours. Then heat to boiling. When the glue becomes cold it should be like a jelly. When the glue is to be used the vessel containing it should be placed in a dish of boiling water to soften the glue.

If you have a spare window in a cool room try growing petunias. Take up small garden plants before they are frost-bitten, pot them in good earth and trim them, removing all buds. Place them in a cool room with plenty of sunlight and keep well watered. Before many weeks one will be amply repaid for her trouble.

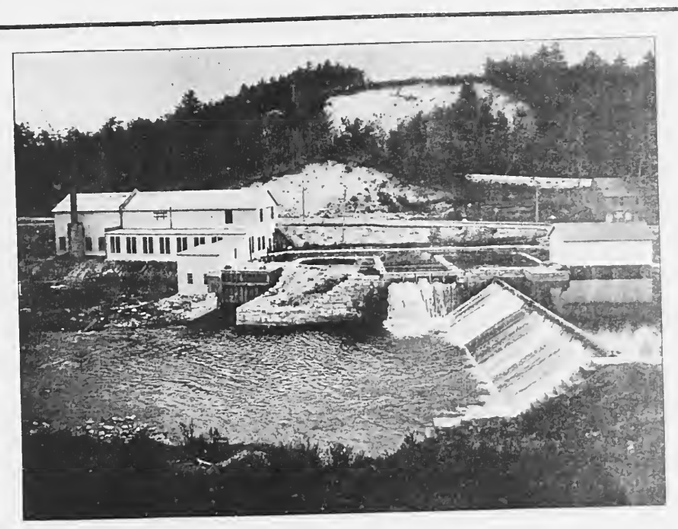
A pleasant powder for perfuming clothes packed away, which, it is said, will keep out moths, is made as follows: Put in a mortar one ounce each of cloves, nutmeg, mace, cinnamon, caraway seeds and Tonquin beans. Pound them to a powder with six ounces of orris root. Fill little bags made of muslin with this powder and lay them among the clothing.

Don't sleep with eyes facing the light. A test by closing the eyes when facing the light quickly shows that the strain is only lessened, not removed, and the interposition of an adequate shade is as grateful to the shut eyes as when they are open. It is sometimes necessary in a small room to have the bed face the window, but even then, by means of shades rolling from the bottom instead of from the top, the window may be covered to the few inches left free for the passage of air.

The more puff paste is handled the better, says a cook, so long as it is managed as carefully as if it were made of tulle, and so long as the one principle—to keep the air in, not to press it out—is borne in mind. But the less plain pie crust is touched the better it is. The same cook advises that the under crust common to a custard pie need not be soggy if, before pouring the custard in, the lower crust is brushed over with the white of an egg beaten up with a little water.

The ladies have a new fad in the fancy work line and a pretty one, too. It is a large doily in the form of a bicycle wheel with the rim, spokes and hub worked in appropriate colors of silk. Within the spokes are spaces for 16 cards, and the fancy worker asks her gentlemen friends who ride wheels for their autograph, which she works into the cards, with the date, also affixing a bow of ribbon of the favorite color of each. The whole idea is something new and is likely to have a large run of popularity.

A Girton undergraduate, having inadvertantly changed umbrellas with a fellow-student, is said to have evolved this note: "Miss—presents her compliments to Miss—, and begs to say that she has an umbrella which isn't mine, so, if you have one that isn't hers, no doubt they are the ones."



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ELECTRICITY.

Cleaner, brighter, and better in every way than any . . . other method. . . .

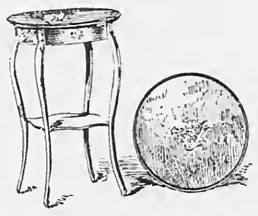
CENTRAL MASS. ELECTRIC COMPANY,
PALMER, MASS.

A Grand Christmas Sale

OF Fancy Chairs Rockers and Tables

is now going on here. Over 200 Styles in each to show you, the greatest assortment ever seen in Western Massachusetts.

Not cheap sorts made to sell for next to nothing—but first-class goods—those we can guarantee to be all we claim for them. We mention four leaders from these immense stocks.



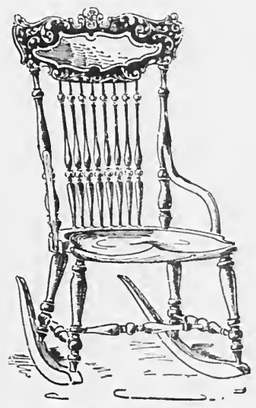
PARLOR TABLE.

$1.42.

Made in Mahogany finish, with 18 inch marquetry top and rim, also undershelf. Worth every cent of $3.

They sell like hot cakes at our price— $1.42.

$3.75---Large Arm Rockers in Antique Oak and Mahogany finish, spindle back, saddle seat. The equal of many a $5 rocker shown as great value.



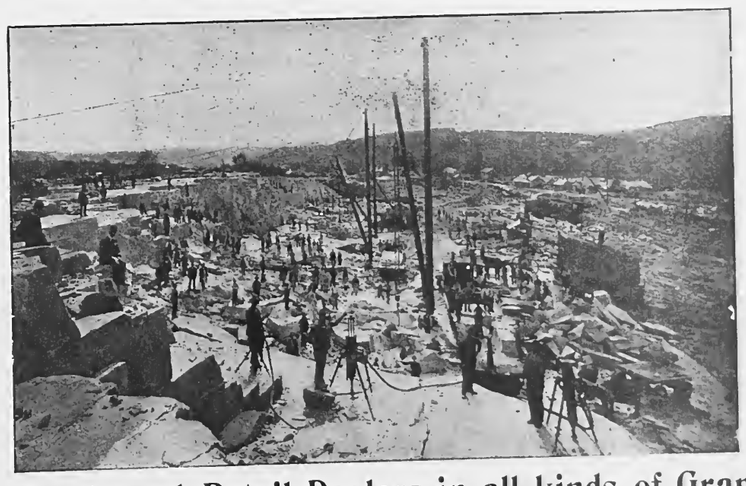
$2.75---Mahogany Finish Rocker with saddle seat, fancy spindle back.

$4.50---Stylish Oak Arm Rocker, saddle seat, spindle back and arms, better than we've often sold before for $5.50.

Meekins, Packard & Wheat, Springfield, Mass.

ESTABLISHED 1839.

W. N. FLYNT GRANITE CO., MONSON, MASS.



Wholesale and Retail Dealers in all kinds of Granite.

We are prepared to give special attention to Monuments, Cemetery Curbings, Etc.

Dr. F. W. HUDSON Dr. G. F. BARDEN

Teeth Filled Without Pain

Extracted Without Pain 98 per cent.

CROWN and BRIDGE WORK.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

Lady Attendant. Telephone. Elevator.

307 MAIN ST. SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Comfortable Footwear.

NEW SHOE STORE.

In Holden's Block, Palmer.

Opened by the Massachusetts Shoe Co., with a stock of

FINE NEW GOODS,

in all grades, which you are cordially invited to inspect.

We also offer a portion of a

BANKRUPT STOCK AT VERY LOW FIGURES.

MASS. SHOE CO.,

Cowan's Old Stand.

Violin and Piano Lessons

GIVEN BY

JULIA A. ALLEN, PALMER.

HOLIDAY GOODS.

Useful and Inexpensive Gifts.

We have a magnificent display of Christmas Goods. Our Chair Rooms glisten with beautiful things suitable for presents, and at prices within reach of all.

Music Cabinets, Pedestals, Hall Stands. Onyx Tables, Desks, Banquet Lamps, Rattan Goods, Morris Chairs, Chamber Sets, Dressing Tables, Book Cases, Pictures.

These are only a few of the things you will find. Be sure and visit our store and make your selections early.

R. F BRADWAY,

Cor. Green and Bridge Sts., Monson, Mass. . . . .

Holiday Buyers.

When looking for

HOLIDAY GIFTS

Don't fail to see what we have in that line. While we don't talk as much as some, we have the goods.

FINE BLANKETS,
LINENS,
HANDKERCHIEFS,
SILK UMBRELLAS,
SLIPPERS,
BANQUET AND STAND LAMPS,
FINE CHINA,
FLOWER JARS,
STERLING SILVER NOVELTIES,
JUVENILE BOOKS,
and a variety of
FANCY ARTICLES.

GAGE BROTHERS.

C. A. NORDSTROM
HAS A FINE LINE OF
- - - MEN'S SHOES. - - -
ALSO MEN'S RUBBER AND EELT BOOTS.
REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.
MONSON, : : : : MASS.

GOING OUT OF THE SKATE BUSINESS.
THAT MEANS
SKATES AT ABOUT YOUR OWN PRICE
Merrick's Music Rooms, Monson.

MY GREETING IS

Christmas Bargains.

My choice selection of Xmas gifts is now ready for inspection and approval of all who know a good thing when they see it.

They are Many,

They are Desirable,

They are Reliable.

G. L. KEENEY,

Monson, - - - - Mass.

BREAD IS THE STAFF OF LIFE.

BRIDAL VEIL FLOUR

REDUCED IN PRICE FROM $6.50 TO

$5.95 per Bbl.

It Makes the

BEST
MOST
WHITEST **BREAD**

This low price is made for one week only for the purpose of introducing the Best Bread Flour produced in America. Put up in barrels and sacks. Every Package Guaranteed.

FOR SALE BY

E. B. Taylor, Smith Grocery Company.

C. D. HOLBROOK, Distributing Agent.

Reduction IN Millinery.

Trimmed Hats at HALF PRICE.

Untrimmed Hats, all new this season, at LESS THAN COST.

Birds Wings and all Fancy Trimmings at HALF PRICE.

COME EARLY and GET BEST SELECTIONS

M. & M. Gavin, Monson.

XMAS! XMAS! XMAS!

Once more. Send in your orders for

CHRISTMAS CAKE

TO THE

Monson Bakery

AND AVOID THE RUSH.

— ANNUAL —

MARK DOWN SALE

of MILLINERY.

Trimmed Hats from $1.50 up.

Untrimmed Hats, 25c, 50c and $1.

Also bargains in Wings, Birds, Feathers, Ribbons and Velvets at

MISS K. M. COYLE'S, MONSON.

COME IN AT ONCE

and sit for some PHOTOS for New Year's. Owing to the large quantity of work to be finished for Christmas we cannot promise any more, as the demand for my work this year has been extra large, for which I am thankful to the public.

A. N. GAOUETTE, - MONSON.

PLEASE DON'T READ THIS ADV.
GREAT REDUCTION IN
TRIMMED AND UNTRIMMED HATS.
Trimmed Hats from $1 up to $5.
Untrimmed Hats from twenty-five cents up to $1.
Don't forget the Prizes.
Yours, L. & E. WILLIAMS.

Buy Lowney's Chocolates for Xmas at

G. H. STRATTON'S DRUG STORE,

MAIN STREET, MONSON, MASS.

MONSON.

Another Swindler.

Monson people are once more victims of a swindler. A young man about 22 years old, slim, about five feet six inches in height, smooth face and very light hair, wearing a tan overcoat and soft hat, appeared in town Tuesday, pretending to represent a Catholic paper, for which he was taking subscriptions at the price of $1 for six months. He claimed that he was trying to make money enough to pay his way through college, and was making all collections in advance. He also claimed to be stopping with Rev. Thomas O'Keefe, which was not true. At one house he told the woman that he had obtained a subscription from her sister for both, but that she did not have the right change and had sent him to her house to collect the $2, where he received the money. He received several dollars, as he was successful at a number of houses, although the exact amount collected is not known. The police in the neighboring towns have been asked to watch for him.

Lawyer Dana to Leave Town.

It is with a great deal of regret that the clients and friends of Alfred W. Dana learn that he has closed his law office in the bank block, and will leave to-morrow for Boston, where he will go into the office of A. W. Wellman, a prominent lawyer, in the Simmons building on Water street. Although Mr. Dana has been located in Monson but a little over a year, yet his ability as a lawyer and his prominence in social circles has won for him a host of friends who regret his departure but who wish him the best of success in his new field of labor.

George W. Hobbs is ill at his home on King avenue.

A. W. Gates–Fairbanks is spending a few days in Boston.

Mrs J. M. Tucker of East Hill is visiting friends in Warren.

Miss Annie Connor visited friends in Palmer this week.

Charles E. Brigham is confined to the house with illness.

William Manning has taken a position at the Monson House.

Mrs. Elizabeth Entwistle is spending a week in Leominster.

Mrs. W. C Dewey of Springfield is visiting relatives in town.

A young child of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Kearu is ill with typhoid fever.

Miss Florence King has been ill at her home in South Monson.

Fred Thayer of Westfield visited his family in town this week.

F. G Sheffield of New Rochelle, N. Y, has been visiting Henry Davis.

Col. A. L Converse spent Monday with his sister, Mrs. W. N. Flynt.

Miss Mary D. Field of North Amherst is visiting Miss Sarah Bradford.

The Current Events Club met with Mrs George C. Flynt this afternoon.

Mrs. G. H. Newton is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Arthur E. Fitch, in Palmer.

Misses Eva Pike and Ola Wing visited friends in Palmer over Sunday.

Miss Adele Ludington of Union, Ct., is assisting in the Green street school

Miss Maggie Shea, who has been suffering with bronchial asthma, is recovering.

Alvarado Howard of Stafford spent a few hours in town Tuesday of this week.

Miss Annie Toner has recovered from a severe attack of nervous prostration.

The King's Daughters met this evening with Mrs George Brainerd at 7 30 o'clock.

The Current Events Club was pleasantly entertained by Mrs A. D. Ellis last Friday.

A. H. Shaw attended a meeting of the grand lodge of Masons at Boston Wednesday

Miss Esther Holmes and Miss Mabel Anderson spent a few days in Boston this week.

Capt. Henry Lindsay Hurley of Utica, N. Y., is stopping a few days at the Monson House.

The owners of the old fire engine have had it painted and the letters M. V. F. placed upon it.

Mrs. J Burt McGowan of Worcester is visiting Mr. and Mrs S. P. Morris on Park avenue.

Miss Delia Brannick and Miss Hannah Cunningham spent Sunday with friends in Holyoke.

Dr. C. W. Jackson visited friends in the eastern section of the state the early part of the week.

Public rhetoricals will be held at the Academy Tuesday evening, Dec. 21st, at eight o'clock.

John W. Reagan has severed his connection with L Hutchinson and taken a position in Whitinsville.

Rev. John Ricketts of Wales has been visiting his son, William J. Ricketts, in South Monson.

Miss Maud Houch entertained a party of young friends Saturday evening at her home in South Monson.

Mrs. Julietta Needham and David B. Needham attended the funeral of a relative in Stafford, Monday.

S P Cushman & Sons have connected one of their tenement houses on Cushman street with the town water.

Alexander Murphy was in Boston Wednesday, attending a meeting of the grand lodge of the United Workmen.

E. G. Crowdis of Princeton College, a former student of Monson Academy, visited friends in town Tuesday.

Horace Moulton has commenced drawing poles to the Palmer electric road, which he has a contract to help build.

The Central Massachusetts Electric Company is wiring John Lambert's new block on Main street for electric lights.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Donovan have returned from their wedding trip and commenced housekeeping on Hampden avenue

Patrick Brannick has taken a position with F. E. Howe, in the place made vacant by the retirement of Joseph Fagan.

The regular meeting and election of officers of A. A. Gage camp, Sons of Veterans, will be held next Tuesday night.

Mrs. L. E. Landing of Hampden has been spending a few days with her granddaughter, Mrs. J. N Graves, on Park avenue.

Clarence Naughton of Amherst is spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Naughton in South Monson.

Mrs. F. E. Cady returned yesterday from a week's stay in Springfield, where she has been on account of the illness of relatives.

Mrs. Ansel Ward and son, who have been spending two weeks at Thomas Sutcliffe's on East Hill, have returned to their home in Athol.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist church will hold a sociable and entertainment in the church vestry next Wednesday night.

Miss Mabel F. Tucker left Monday for Washington, D. C., where she expects to spend the winter with her sister, Mrs. Joseph Wilkins.

G. L. Fuller, the shoeist, is showing an unusually large and fine line of slippers for both ladies and men, suitable for holiday presents.

The public is invited to a stereopticon illustration of the life of Christ, in the Congregational church Sunday evening at 6 o'clock.

The Epworth League of the Methodist church held a sociable and literary and musical entertainment in the church vestry Monday evening.

Letters advertised at the post office are: George H. Gardner, C. E. Granger, Henry Hogan, Louis Richards, H. L. Thurston (3), Mrs. James Wallace.

Selectman O. C. McCray attended a meeting of the Massachusetts State Highway Commissioners, held in Springfield, for Hampden county, Saturday.

The injury that befell Ralph Clifford still causes him much trouble. He is somewhat consoled by the fact that he holds quite a good-sized accident insurance policy.

H. C. Colton of Montpelier, Vt., has bought a house in Greenwich for his sisters, Mrs. Griggs and Miss Colton, where they expect to go about the first of next month.

Robert Shaw has just mounted a beautiful specimen of a goshawk for Henry Rindge. The bird was captured by Mr. Rindge while in the act of carrying off a seven-pound chicken.

The regular monthly meeting of the Monson Cycle League will be held in the A. O. U. W hall next Tuesday night. This will be the first meeting held in the new meeting place.

The Ladies' Sewing Circle of the Universalist church is to hold its annual chicken-pie supper in the church Tuesday evening, December 21st.

Dr. Knowles, presiding elder of the Springfield district, will preach in the Methodist church Sunday evening. Directly after the service he will hold the third quarterly conference.

Notwithstanding the inclement weather there was a goodly number present at the sociable in the Congregational church Tuesday evening, and the farce, "The Love of a Bonnet," was well rendered.

Miss Morris and Miss Idella Anderson will hold a sale of handpainted china, paper and linen, to-morrow afternoon at the home of Miss Morris, and all interested in dainty gifts for Christmas are invited.

The advertisements in the first two columns on this page will prove of special interest to Monson people. The merchants are expecting a good holiday trade and are preparing for it, as their announcements show.

The Monson and Palmer stage route and the livery business connected with it, which has been run by William B Gould for the past few months, is again in the hands of Herbert M. Noble, who was for a number of years proprietor of the business

The delay in the construction of the sidewalk on Margaret street is a great disappointment to the many who have occasion to walk that way. The mud there last Sunday, it is said, caused many to turn back upon reaching that part of the road.

All who took part in the minstrels last February are requested to meet in the selectmen's room in Memorial Hall next Tuesday night at 8 o'clock for a business meeting, to talk over the possibilities of giving another show of a similar nature at a future date.

Readers of the JOURNAL whose names are not now on the paper's subscription list should read the special offer to new subscribers on the second page. Orders may be sent direct to the office of the paper, or given to Mrs. C. L B. Cross.

R A Beckwith has on exhibition at C. A. Nordstrom's shoe store a pair of wooden Dutch shoes, sent to him by his father from the West some time ago. It is claimed that the same kind of shoes are worn in Germany at the present time by some of the people of that country.

Charles L Jewett, a teacher in the No. 8 grammar school, was quite seriously injured last Sunday by falling from a high loft. He was getting down hay when he lost his balance and fell to the barn floor, striking on his back. As Mr. Jewett has been unable to attend to his school duties his place has been supplied by Rufus Stebbins.

A. D. Norcross was unanimously elected president of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society at the annual meeting in Palmer Tuesday. This will make his third year of service, and all appreciate the tone and durable qualities of the fairs that he and his directors are trying to give the public, notwithstanding the many drawbacks they are laboring under.

The Mount Ida Lodge of United Workmen met Tuesday night and elected these officers for the coming year: Past Master, John Lyon, Jr; master, Jerry Lyons; recorder, Frank J. Entwistle; financial, Arthur H. Bennett; receiver, John Leahy; foreman, Edward Murphy; overseer, James H. Burdick; guide, Daniel Watson; inside watchman, Robert Sheriff; outside watchman Napoleon Bordeau.

The annual fair of the Dorcas Society will be held in the Congregational church next Friday evening. The ladies are planning unusual attractions, and there will be a large number of useful and fancy articles for sale. A Carnival of Dolls will be held in the vestry, and this will include a day especially for children. There will also be an art room. A chicken-pie supper will be served in the church parlors from 6 to 8.

Prof. Burke is arranging for a speaking contest to be held at the Academy Friday night, February 17th. There will be but ten contestants, five boys and five girls, to be chosen on the score of merrit by the faculty, and there will be two prizes given, each ten dollars The money is furnished from the income of the Dewey fund This is a new idea and is meeting with considerable interest among the students.

The following is the result of the election of officers of the Woman's Relief Corps Wednesday night: President, Maria D Rood; S. V. P, Clara V Babbitt; J. V. P, Ada A. Graves; treasurer, Lucy J Aldrich; chaplain, Harriet Fenton; conductor, Ella S. Howlett; guard, Annie P. Seymour; secretary, Lillian L Chapin, assistant guard, Clara E. Thompson; delegate, Clara V. Babbitt; alternate, Lucy J Aldrigh.

Marcus Keep post, 155, G A R., elected the following officers for the coming year at the meeting Tuesday night: C., George A. Harvey; S. V C., George H. Foskit; J. V. C., Henry J Naughton; surgeon, George E Fuller, M D.; chaplain, Henry F. Bugbee; Q M, William J Ricketts; O D, George W. Seymour; O G, Willard Nelson; delegate to convention, George E. Fuller, M. D.; alternate, John C. Aldrich.

The second of the course of lectures given by William J Mann will be held in the Academy chapel next Tuesday evening. The subject is "Home and the New World."

There is to be a grand concert and ball in Memorial Hall Monday night, January 3d, with music by Harry E Brigham's Singing Orchestra. The committee of arrangements is: Henry F Miller, Edward J. Hughes, Q H. Ball, Ezra Gould, John Crowley, Dennis Murphy, Charles Entwistle and Charles Howard.

Considerable complaint is being made because the direct telephone line between Monson and Willimantic has been discontinued, especially by those who have occasion to use this line every few days. Formerly the cost to telephone to Willimantic was twenty-five cents, but since it has to be reached in such a roundabout way the cost is eighty-five cents. It is hoped that better arrangements can soon be made.

At the annual meeting of the Masonic lodge last week the following officers were elected and appointed: W. M., A. H. Shaw; S W, Henry G. Wentworth; J. W., J. M. Wright; treasurer, R. F. Bradway; secretary, Nelson A. Bugbee; S. D., O. P. Holdridge; J. D., John Cross; S. S, R. A. Thierfeldt; J. S., C. A. Wilman; marshall, Alexander Murphy; chaplain, A. H. White; T. S., Henry Miller; organist, F A. Bills; tyler, Charles F. Clough. They were installed Tuesday evening by Dr. G. E Fuller.

HOLIDAY RIDDLE.

If you are undecided what to buy for Christmas we think we can help you solve the riddle.

FOOTWEAR makes the best of Christmas Presents.

FIRST, because it is an absolute necessity.

SECOND, because everybody is interested in it.

THIRD, because it admits of unlimited style, and every degree of comfort.

WARM SLIPPERS FOR COMFORT,
MEN'S SLIPPERS for EVENING EASE,
GOOD SHOES to PROTECT YOUR FEET,
RUBBER BOOTS OR SKATES TO MAKE THE SMALL BOY HAPPY.

For Prices Ours are the Lowest.

Fuller the Shoeist

Call and see the largest and best stock of

PARLOR STOVES

In town. Marked at selling prices. From $4 to $25.

W. S. DUNHAM, - - MONSON.

BOYS, THIS IS TERRIBLE.

Why do you smoke old T. D. Pipes when you can get such nice Briar and Meerschaums so cheap at HUGHES'. Headquarters for

Tobacco, Cigars and Smokers' Articles.

MONSON TEA STORE.

TOILET CASES.

Just the kind of a present for either lady or gentleman. We have them in SHAVING, JEWEL, MANICURE, BRUSH, COMB AND MIRROR, COLLAR AND CUFF, HANDKERCHIEF, GLOVE, FAN, NECKTIE and in different combinations.

DOLLS.

Dolls Heads, Baby Dolls, Jointed Dolls, Full Kid Body, dressed and undressed.

Large Size Unbreakable Dolls at 98c

POCKETBOOKS.

Handsome Fancy Leather Pocketbooks, just the style, at bottom prices. Ladies' Seal at.....97c

GENTS' BILL BOOKS, PURSES, ETC.

CIGARS.

In Boxes of 25 and 50.

PIPES.

The best line of Pipes ever shown in town.

LEGRO'S DRUG STORE.

A FINE DISPLAY OF

Holiday = = Presents.

LOOK AT THEM. YOU CAN SAVE MONEY.

CHRISTMAS CARDS and NOVELTIES.

Photograph Holders, Calendars, Ink Wells, etc.

GOLD PENS.

A Ladies' Gold Pen and Pearl Holder for.....67c

A Gentleman's Large Size Gold Pen and Holder for.....783c

A large variety in plush cases. They will suit you in quality and price.

DIARIES FOR 1898.

SOLID SILVER

Manicure Sets, Monogram Sets, Paper Cutters, Button Hooks, Nail Files, etc. These are all Sterling Silver and the best goods.

PERFUMES.

We have our usual fine line of Perfumes in boxes. We have always sold out of them. This year we think we have enough for all.

FOUNTAIN PENS.

We are headquarters for Fountain Pens and have the best in the market. Here is a list: Waterman, Paul E. Wirt, Mercantile and Lapham Rival. Every one warranted.

WRITING PAPER and ENVELOPES.

In boxes. A useful and inexpensive gift.

LOWNEY'S CANDY

In 1-2 and 1 lb. boxes. Try them.

OLD FARMER'S ALMANAC.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS.

A fine assortment in Plush, Celluloid and Leather from $1.00 to $5.00. Also AUTOGRAPH ALBUMS.

PERFUME ATOMIZERS.

Do not fail to see them. They will be a very popular present this year, from 25c to $2.50 each.

BRUSH, COMB and MIRROR

In Trays to match. They come in Ebony, Celluloid, Silver, Gold and Colored Woods. A very useful and durable present to any one.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

Banjos, Guitars, Violins, Harmonicas, Accordeons.

Low Prices.

TOYS, GAMES.

SCRAP ALBUMS, TEA SETS, PICTURE BOOKS, ELECTRICAL TOYS, ETC., ETC.

Having bought J. P. Lynde's interest in the firm of LeGro & Lynde, I take this opportunity to thank the public for their confidence and patronage in the past, and ask a continuance of the same in the future.

CHAS. LeGRO, DRUGGIST, PALMER, MASS.

BRIMFIELD.

Edwin A. Janes, 71, a former resident of Brimfield, died suddenly at Westfield Wednesday forenoon. He seemed to be in his usual good health in the morning, but while shoveling snow from the walk fell and died before he was taken up, heart disease being the cause of death. Mr. Janes was born in East Brimfield, where he spent the greater part of his life, and served as selectman for a number of years. Besides a widow he leaves a son, Dr G. H. Janes of Westfield, a brother, T. C. Janes of Los Angeles, Cal., and two sisters, Mrs. A. A. Hitchcock and Miss Lucy A. Janes of Worcester. The funeral was held in Westfield, and the body brought to Brimfield for burial.

DUNHAMTOWN.

Deer have been seen in this vicinity.

G. W. Sherman has been making extensive repairs upon his barn.

John Haley attended the sale of trotting horses in Boston this week.

Work has ceased upon the state road until spring with the exception of a few hands.

Miss Ida Davenport has succeeded Miss Ruth Brown as teacher at the "West Brick" school.

Miss Julia Austin of the Hitchcock Free Academy spent Sunday with her former schoolmate, Miss Katie Haley.

Tramps are numerous and bothersome. One passed through Monday, appearing very strangely. He was at first thought to be a colored person, but upon closer scrutiny was found to be covered with coal black. He seemed to have no control over his nerves, and from his actions it was concluded that he was crazy.

[FOR VICINITY NEWS SEE 6th AND 7th PAGES]

What Dr. A. E. Salter Says.

BUFFALO, N. Y.,—Gents:—From my personal knowledge, gained in observing the effect of your Shiloh's Cure in cases of advanced Consumption, I am prepared to say it is the most remarkable Remedy that has ever been brought to my attention. It has certainly saved many from Consumption. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure cures where others fail. It is the leading Cough Cure, and no home should be without it. Pleasant to take and goes right to the spot. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

For Constipation take Karl's Clover Root Tea, the great Blood Purifier. Cures Headache, Nervousness, Eruptions on the face, and makes the head clear as a bell. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Broadhurst Bros. Shoe Store, 376 Main Street, Springfield, has long been known as the headquarters for Holiday Slippers, and this season their assortment is double that of all previous years. Each nook and corner of their establishment fairly sparkles with the rich combinations of colors; some prices are .50, 69, 75, $1.00, $1.25, and $1.50 for men's slippers in velvet or leather, as you please.

The Trouble Over.

A prominent man in town said the other day: "My wife has been wearing out her life from the effects of dyspepsia, liver complaint and indigestion. Her case baffled the skill of our best physicians. After using three packages of Bacon's Celery King for the Nerves she is almost entirely well." Keep your blood in a healthy condition by the use of this vegetable compound. Call on LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; Brown Bros. Bondsville.

A Card.

We, the undersigned, agree to refund the money on a fifty cent bottle of Greene's Syrup of Tar, if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guaranteed a twenty-five cent bottle to prove satisfactory or no pay.

LeGro & Lynde, Palmer.
O. P. Allen, Palmer.
Fred M. Royce, Wales.
G. L. Keeney, Monson.
G. H. Stratton, Monson.

Free of Charge to Sufferers.

Cut this out and take it to your druggist and get a sample bottle free of Dr. King's New Discovery, for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. They do not ask you to buy before trying. This will show you the great merits of this truly wonderful remedy, and show you what can be accomplished by the regular size bottle. This is no experiment, and would be disastrous to the proprietors, did they not know it would invariably cure. Many of the best physicians are now using it in their practice with great results, and are relying on it in most severe cases. It is guaranteed. Trial bottles free of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson. Regular size 50c. and $1.00.

REAL ESTATE
VS.
CARRIAGES AND CIGARS.

I have 500,000 high grade five cent cigars, popular brands, also a lot of fine carriages; both at manufacturers prices, to exchange for house lots, farms, woodland or good equities in city or suburban property. This is a rare chance to turn real estate into money.

W. C. TIFT, Fuller's Block, Room 44, Springfield, Mass.

Palmer Opera House.

Lincoln J. Carter's Grand Scenic Production

The Fast Mail

10 Sets of Special Scenery. Flight of the Fast Mail. Niagara Falls by Moonlight, with Boiling Mist. Practical Working Engine, and 14 Freight Cars, with Illuminated Caboose. The Dago Dive, Realistic River Scene and Steamboat Explosion, and other startling Effects.

Tuesday, Dec. 14th.

Special Inducements.

During month of December in order to reduce stock previous to removal to our new store.

10 to 50 per cent REDUCTION

— ON —

Christmas Goods

TO CLOSE OUT.

W. E. STONE,

PALMER.

Lawrence Block.

TELEPHONE 21-4.

QUIGLEY'S 1-2 PRICE SALE.

COATS AND CAPES TO BE CLOSED OUT AT 50 PER CENT LESS THAN RETAIL VALUES.

Here's the "why" of these wonder bargains. The season has been so backward that even with the splendid business we have been doing we could not clear out the immense lines that are daily arriving, before the New Year except by a special push.

So here goes: All our prices are now wholesale prices—25 per cent. below the retailer—now we cut them again—25 per cent. under our own manufacturer's prices.

Caterpillar Boucle Coats at Half Price.

Three lines to go at just half regular value—like this:

Unlined Coats at $3.97.
Half-lined Coats at $4.97.
All-lined Coats at $5.97.

All our fine grade black coats—now at 25 per cent off from our wholesale prices.

Tan Kersey Coats.

The nobbiest goods on the market—made up with a jauntiness and dash. Lined with Plaid or Pompadour silks, strapped seams, some with patch pockets and some with velvet collars. Various light and dark shades.

LOT 1.—Our regular wholesale price for these was $14.97. Others would get about $20. Now $11.97.

LOT 2.—Made to wholesale at $18.97. Supposed to retail at $25.00 and $28.00. Now $14.97.

LOT 3.—The most magnificent goods of the kind sold. Built with all the elegance of finish and style it's possible to put in a coat. Manufacturer's prices $24.97 and $27.97. Ordinary retail prices $30, $35, $38. Now at one price—$18.97.

Plush and Velour Capes.

Every one in the store is marked to close at 25 per cent. less than the manufacturer's price. See these bargains before buying. No other inducements can possibly equal them. Use your eyes.

GEO. F. QUIGLEY CO.

CLOAKS, SUITS, FURS. 402 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD.

IN DENTISTRY

Experience is what is wanted. We have had 20 years of it in a large city practice.

Next in importance is a good equipment in instruments and tools and modern easy operating chairs. . . . .

Next is a pleasant, commodious, and cleanly kept office.

Next is an operator who will take a personal and painstaking interest in you as a Patient. . . . . .

All these requisites may be found at : : the : :

Roller Dental Parlors,

LAWRENCE BLOCK,
PALMER, - - - MASS.
Connected by Telephone.
Telephone No. 1-6.
By DR. C. H. CANNON.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING, CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

E. S. Bryant, D. M. D.,
Dentist,
Lynde's Block, Palmer.
Office hours: 8 30 to 12.30. 1.30 to 5 p. m.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES
Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.
Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.
Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Yards—west of Depot.

WALL PAPERS, MOULDINGS, ETC., AT MASON'S, PALMER.

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.
Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

How To Save Your Expenses to Springfield:

Buy Your Holiday Gifts of "Jeweler Hubbard."

PRICES 1-3 LESS than ever before. We have the largest and best selected stock ever shown in Western Massachusetts. We receive goods direct from the manufacturers and importers, thus saving you a handsome profit. You must come to our store and see for yourself. It will pay you.

STERLING SILVER, TOILET WARE, MANICURE ARTICLES, TABLE WARE, DIAMONDS, WATCHES, JEWELRY, CLOCKS.

"Jeweler Hubbard," = = = 408 Main St., Springfield, = = = Haynes Hotel Block.

Fifty Years Ago.

President Polk in the White House chair,
While in Lowell was Doctor Ayer;
Both were busy for human weal
One to govern and one to heal.
And, as a president's power of will
Sometimes depends on a liver-pill,
Mr. Polk took Ayer's Pills I trow
For his liver, 50 years ago.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills

were designed to supply a model purgative to people who had so long injured themselves with griping medicines. Being carefully prepared and their ingredients adjusted to the exact necessities of the bowels and liver, their popularity was instantaneous. That this popularity has been maintained is well marked in the medal awarded these pills at the World's Fair 1893.

50 Years of Cures.

If You Are Going

WEST

And Wish to Travel Economically, Try the New

Tourist Car Line

...OF THE...

Boston & Albany R. R.

EVERY TUESDAY a car will leave Palmer at 5.20 p. m., going via Michigan Central R. R. to Chicago, and

EVERY WEDNESDAY a car will leave Palmer at same time, going via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R.

DUE IN CHICAGO AT 9.00 P. M., there connecting with personally conducted excursions to California points.

Second-class tickets are accepted in these cars, and berths are only $2.00 each.

A. S. HANSON,
General Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT OCT. 17, 1897.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

LEAVE Brattleboro, 5.45 and 10 30 a. m. and 4.30 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Mass. R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield; at New London with the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R.
LEAVE Amherst, 7.05 a. m., 12.24 and 5.57 p. m.
LEAVE Palmer, 8.25 a. m., 1.49 and 7.15 p. m. for New London and intermediate stations.

GOING NORTH.

LEAVE New London, 5 20 and 7.40 a. m., and 2 40 p. m. for Palmer, Brattleboro and intermediate stations.
LEAVE New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 5.20 p. m.
LEAVE Palmer for Brattleboro, 8 20, 10.55 a. m. and 7.10 p. m., connecting with express for Montreal and the West via. G. T. R. R.
LEAVE Palmer for Amherst, 8 20 and 10.55 a. m. and 7.10 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.

S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS.

CORRECTED TO OCT. 5, 189.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST.

Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6 55 a. m.
RETURNING—Leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1 30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6 55, 9 00 a. m.; 3 14 p. m. Sundays, 6 55 a. m.
RETURNING—Leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2 25, 4.58 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3 14 p. m. Sundays, 6 55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Cold Brook—6.55, 9 00 a. m.; 3 14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST.

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m.; 4 28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4 35 p. m.
RETURNING—Leave Northampton 5.55, 8.00 a. m.; 2.15, 6.00 p. m. Sundays, 6 55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l Pass'r Agt.

---

a speedy cure for the most obstinate cough. It *cannot* fail

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar acts like magic for a cough or any throat or bronchial trouble. Ask your druggist.

Hale's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

Dr. Rose's Sanitarium

For the Treatment and Cure of
LIQUOR, MORPHINE and Narcotic Drug Habits.
Trained male and female nurses. Send for illustrated Catalogue. Telephone. Addr. DR. ROSE'S SANITARIUM, South Windham, Conn.

WANTED.

AGENTS to sell Farm Seeds, Nursery Stock, Etc. 700 acres under cultivation. Largest assortment on this Continent. Stock guaranteed. Most liberal terms. Superb outfits free. General agents who can give security and run sub agents can obtain positions with us. Lady canvassers are very successful in our line. Apply now to

LUKE BROS. CO., Rochester, N. Y.

Mention this paper.

A Christmas Song.

Ruling the sky, one single star
Illumined as a gem,
Once shone in centuries afar
Wide over Bethlehem.

It radiance bathed the darkened earth,
With life enhaloed death,
It came to tell the sacred birth
Of Him of Nazareth.

The air a holy influence took,
All things grew fair to see,
A new gleam touched each lake and brook
That crystalled Galilee.

Meek oxen, dumb within their stalls,
Seemed half transfigured there,
Between the ricks and living walls
Went up the breath of prayer.

Foul shapes of sin fell back aghast
As if their end had come,
And sorrow's self drooped, as though cast
For future martyrdom.

The Magi, seeing the wondrous light,
Came precious gifts to bring;
And half in worship and affright
Mused long and wondering.

The tides of times still forward flow,
Whereto no wise man saith,
Except as one event may show
Linked with far Nazareth.

So ever when the Christmas morn
Dawns on the eastern sky,
Hope comes to human hearts forlorn
As if our God walked by.

For that fair light in Bethlehem's sky
Leads but to thoughts of him;
No centuried date as Time sweeps by
Will ever leave it dim.

Peal, bells, upon the crystal air,
Let earthly tumults cease,—
Fade, mocking doubt and grim despair,—
Come, universal Peace!

—*Joel Benton, in Harper's Weekly.*

A RUNAWAY CHRISTMAS TREE.

It was Christmas day, and somewhere the other side of Fargo. We had been snow-bound for three days in Montana, or we'd have all been home. At a little station a man got on who was soon talking familiarly. He seemed like an honest man; indeed, the dominie detected a childlike note in his character which he suspected might come from the man's long life close to the great heart of nature. After he found that he could not sell us any lots in Centropolis, he laid aside business and told the following story. We should have doubted parts of it had it not been for the man's intimate association with the great heart of nature. He said:—

"Queer place to spend Christmas, gentlemen; but queer things are always happening in a new country. Make me think of a little occurrence at Christmas time last year out near where I live. There are a few Scandinavians around there—hang-up class of settlers. Honest as the day is long, and guileless as a new-born babe. This thing happened out at the Johnson school-house, near where my friend Ole Erickson lives. A few days before Christmas Ole came to me and said:

"'You see hare, Mr Yackson'—my name is Jackson—'you know mae fader-en-law, old man Oleson?'

"'Yes,' I said.

"'Well, hae haf a team of vork-horses aye vants to buy, but hae ask too much for 'em. Aye tank aye feex de old yentleman so hae sell de horses sheep. Dare hees going to be a Chreestmas tree out at de Yonson school-house—aye going to poot on somet'ing nice for heem. Aye tales mae vooman aye poot ou vun cow. Eet mek heem feel good to geet a cow. Aye haf vun cow dat vas dry—she doan geef no meelk now. Aye tales mae vooman aye poots on dat cow for mae fader-en-law. Dis cow not hees mooch on geefing meelk any time—all long legs, long horns, sweech her tail, unt keeck de meelk-pail forty rod. Aye says to mae vooman dat ve keel two birds vid vun rock—geet reed of de old keecker, unt geet de team scheep. Aye tank aye hees onto mae yob all right 'nough!'

"'But you can't put a cow on a Christmas tree,' I said to him.

"'Oh, aye not hang her oop on de tree; aye yust tie her to eet.'

"So he went off, and afterwards I heard about how it all came out. Ole and his wife took the cow, and just before the thing opened up got to the school-house. 'Ve vants to poot ou de cow,' says Ole; but they wouldn't listen to him. But Ole wasn't to be bluffed that way; so he says, 'Tale you vat aye do; aye staud de cow behind de school-house unt open de back door a leetle unt poot de rope troo de crack unt tie eet to de bottom of de tree.' Some of 'em thought that was hardly the thing, but they agreed to it at last, and he stood the cow outside the back door, which opened out, and ran the rope which was around her horns through the crack and tied it to the tree just above the floor. The tree was a small one, which wasn't strange, as it had come 300 miles by rail.

"It was a mild night, and the cow cottoned to it all right enough, so Ole and his wife went around front and took their seats with the others. There was the regular exercises that they always have at such contraptions—singing by the Sunday-school, speaking by some members of the infant class, and that sort of guff, after which the minister got up and said: 'My friends and brethren and sisters, what a beautiful tree we have here, and what rich fruit it bears! We are, most of us, far away from our former homes, and in a new and untried country. We know not what may be before us for the coming year, but of this tree and the many presents it holds we are certain. We can pluck the gifts of loved ones from its branches, even as I do now and—' Just then Ole's cow jerked around her head, and the door swung open and she saw the light, let out one bellow, and made a jump like a kangaroo, yanking that tree out the door butt-end first. Then she went tearing off down the road toward home, bellowing at the top of her lungs, kicking like a bay mule, and snatching that tree along behind like a plug hat tied to a dog's tail. Ole came in to tell me about it the next day. 'Dat old keecker, she never stop teel she geet to mae place,' he said, 'unt de presents all along de road. Unt de peoples day say ef day can geet de tree, dat day stand heem oop, unt day leench Ole on heem. So me unt mae vooman ve spend all de night peecking oop de tings vid a lantern unt carrying dem back. But ve tauk some of dem geet lost een de snow after all.'

"'Did you take the cow over to your father-in-law's this morning?' I said to him.

"His face got as long as a fiddle, and then he said:—

"'Yah, aye tek her ofer. Unt he mek a grin on hees face, unt he say, "Dat's perty nice, Ole." Den after a while aye say to heem, "How mooch for dat team of vork-horses?" Unt de old faller hae say, "Two hundred dollar;" but last veek hae say vun hundred seventy-five. Den aye feel aye vish de cow she might keeck me forty rod, like she do de meelk-pail.'

"I always felt rather sorry for Ole because his scheme failed; but all of us slip up on our plans once in a while."—From "Editor's Drawer," in Harper's Magazine.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by all druggists, 75c.

Haynes & Co.,

Open Every Monday and Saturday Evening.

"The wise are never surprised."---Daily readers of HAYNES & CO'S. ads. expect better and better news every day---and they shall not be disappointed.

GOOD SUIT NEWS:

273 handsome all-wool winter suits, double and single-breasted styles---new, clean and desirable goods. Original retail price $12---

Our Price $8.65.

Then again---

346 choice styles of fine all-wool winter suits. Trust us when we say---for we speak thoughtfully---that these garments were manufactured to sell at $14, $15 and $16.

Our Price $10.80.

Men's sizes from 34 to 44 breast measures---values that you will not often find!

Another shakeup in overcoats---Here we are cutting a swath wide enough to let you all in. Visit the mammoth clothing house of Western Massachusetts.

HAYNES & CO.,

Clothiers, Tailors, Hatters, Furnishers.

SPRINGFIELD.

ALWAYS RELIABLE.

HIS IRISH WIT SAVED HIM.

A strict rule promulgated by every successive commandant at the navy yard prohibits smoking on Mare island, under the most stringent penalties. Admiral Miller sauntering one recent afternoon through a distant part of the island, came upon an Irish laborer digging a trench and smoking a short black pipe. He was puffing away serenely, unconscious of regulations, and with evident enjoyment. The admiral, who was in undress uniform, stopped.

"Don't you know, sir, that smoking is absolutely prohibited in the navy yard?" he said.

The Irishman looked up, and with a kindly smile answered:—

"Indade, that's thrue, but here I am all be meself, with not a sowl to say a wurrd to, and I thought I'd take a puff or two to relieve the silence."

"The regulations are explicit, sir," rebuked the admiral, "and the silence does not excuse you. What's your name, sir?'

"An' who may you be, anyway?" asked the Irishman.

"I'm Admiral Miller, sir."

"An, 'tis the new admiral ye are. 'Tis the fat job yon have, admiral. Be careful to keep it. Me name's Pat McGinnis."

"Report at my office this afternoon without fail, McGinnis," said Miller, who could hardly keep from laughing. At five o'clock poor Patrick, who had made up his mind there would be the devil to pay, tramped over to headquarters and the orderly ushered him into the dreaded presence of the admiral, who said:—

"Sit down, Pat."

Pat sat down, Miller touched a bell. The orderly appeared.

"Bring a bottle of champagne and two glasses," he said.

Not a word was spoken until the wine arrived. The admiral filled the two glasses and pushed one over toward the Irishman.

"Pat," he said, "give me the pipe. You'll not need it again."

The mystified laborer obeyed.

"Now," said the admiral, "drink hearty, Pat, but you'll keep your job as long as I'll keep mine."

Nor is this the first situation saved by Irish wit.—*San Francisco Wave.*

YOUNG GIRLS.

Their Conduct and Health Often Mystifies Their Mothers.

Young girls often feel, and consequently act, very strangely.

They shed tears without apparent cause, are restless, nervous, and at times almost hysterical. They

seem self-absorbed, and heedless of things going on around them. Sometimes they complain of pain in lower parts of body, flushes of heat in head, cold feet, etc.

Young girls are not free from incipient womb troubles.

Mothers should see to it that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is promptly taken; all druggists have it. The girl will speedily be "herself again," and a probable danger be averted. Any information on this subject, or regarding all female ailments, will be cheerfully given free by Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass. Write her.

WE SELL THE ROYAL WINTHROP RANGES. BEST ONE MADE.

Give us a trial on anything you want in the line of.....

Shaw Bros.,

Three Rivers, Mass.

FURNITURE.

Chamber Sets from $10 up, Easy Chairs, Iron Beds from $1.50 to 10.

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NATIONAL IMPORTANCE.

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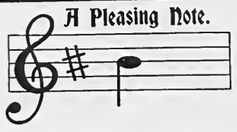


"IT SHARP" and cure your cold when it first appears. A little prompt attention will prevent pneumonia and save doctor's bills.

Pneumonine.

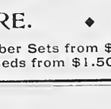
Is Guaranteed to Cure a Cold in a Few Hours.

It is convenient to carry and easy to take.

25c. All druggists, or by mail on receipt of price.

The Pneumonine Co.,

...SPRINGFIELD, MASS.



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Book and Stationery Stores,

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do business in an "up-to-date" way.
Write for any book or novelty wanted,
"ten to one" we have it
Store No. 1—383 Main St.
Store No. 2—17 Harrison Ave.
This store contains nearly 25,000 books.

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500 Horse Blankets

SUITABLE FOR STABLE OR STREET

...AT...

WHOLESALE PRICES.

Do not keep in stock but a short time. Last lot, and they'll go quick.

You can save money if you buy of

D. W. FOSKIT,

- - - Foskit's Mills.

Insurance

of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated.

Yours truly,

S. H. HELLYAR.

Office at Ridge's Food Factory.

GUY FURNITURE CO.

You Cannot *Afford to be indifferent to the news which we give you.*

Our Stores *Are crowded with everything used in housekeeping.*

A Special Line of Furniture For Christmas.

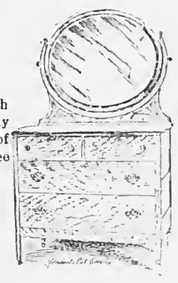
All that can be told here are merely hints; just bubbles upon the great merchandise tide that ebbs and flows daily at our store.

THESE **Dressers.**

Bevelled thick French Plate Mirror, Mahogany finish; drawers dust proof and roomy; usual price $25.00. Our price

$17.00.

Dressers $8.50.



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HIGH **Chairs,**

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We give long Credit and prices which net us scarcely any profit.

Stay as long as you like. Ask questions freely.

LADIES' **Writing Desks.**

Your choice of woods, highly finished. Shelves underneath; pigeon holes inside, 33 in. wide; usual price $8.00. Our price

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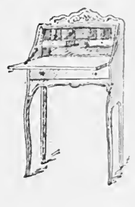

THIS DESK

$3.95

50 to select from.

Others at a higher price. Combinations $6.87 to those of the most elaborate designs.

Combination quartered Oak or mahogany finish, adjustable shelves. Desk has the latest conveniences,

$22.50.

All over the N. E. States our patrons take pleasure in recommending their friends to visit our great Furniture Houses in the various cities where they are located.

CHAMBER SETS.

Well made antique finish, 7 pieces

$19.50.

One Entire Floor of Chamber Sets.

The best features of English and French patterns of a century ago. Our $37.00 and $48.00 sets are equal to those that sold for $75.00 15 years ago.

This Table in Antique Finish

75c

We call especial attention to our Old English and fine Mahogany Finished Sets.

Dozens and Dozens of Pretty Parlor Rockers.

Every conceivable style; some are inlaid with White Holley, some Mother-of-Pearl, $5 and up.

FINE SADDLE SEAT ROCKERS,

$1.95.

Our Upholstered Rockers

ARE JUST RIGHT.

Don't sag or get lumpy.

No cheap-made Furniture here.

ALL GUARANTEED.

MORRIS CHAIRS.

Stout frames.
Lily art patterns.
All hair cushions

$4.17.

Others at $7.50, and so on up.

Odd Pieces for the Parlor in great variety.

PARLOR SUITS.

Yes, Hundreds of Them at Half the Former Prices.

TURKISH COUCH.

Corduroy or Velour; double sanded; steel springs; sells for $25; our price,

$17.50.

Couches, $4.50 to $27.50

Guy Furniture Company,

409 Main Street, Springfield. 517 to 525 Main Street, Worcester.

FELIPE MENZANO.

It was Christmas day in the city of Mexico.

Felipe Menzano unrolled himself from the little ball he had appeared to be as he half-reclined, wrapped in his serape, in an angle of the wall that he had been fortunate enough to secure as a lodging-place the night before—for indeed it was well to get so comfortable a resting-place, where the southern sun had left a grateful warmth.

The morning was chilly, but clear and fresh, and Felipe felt a certain excitement, felt that the day was not like other days, for was it not the birthday of the Christ? Half-naked, cold, and hungry as he was, he felt that certain duties devolved upon him to make the day a joyous one. He felt that his first duty was to go to the cathedral and ask the blessed virgin for a few centavos with which to get a bit of food—for it was 19 hours since he had tasted any.

Passing through Cinco de Mayo street, he came to the pretty flower market, where the fragrant masses of blossoms were being arranged for customers.

Felipe loved flowers, so he stopped to inhale a breath of the divine sweetness, and watching for an opportunity, he stealthily caught up a small bunch of lovely roses, and backing away to a safe distance, with them held behind him, he whipped around among the shrubs in front of the cathedral, and seeing his coast clear, made his way down San Francisco street and around the corner to the National restaurant.

He waited patiently for some time till the Americans began to arrive for breakfast, and then watching for the right sort of person, he presented his roses to a beautiful young girl who came with her father. Felipe was 12 years old, had a face that was innocence itself, pale and clear, lit by glorious dark eyes that could speak volumes—not only of Spanish, but of any other language he chose.

So he held up his fragrant stolen roses and smiled into the girl's eyes a pathetic appeal. Answering this smile with one of happy cheer, she took the flowers and dropped into his hand a real. He flashed a glad look of thanks upon her as he sped down the street, and was soon feasting on tortillas.

After his breakfast, Felipe betook himself to the cathedral to say his prayers, and thank the virgin for his good fortune. The bells were swinging in and out the towers, flashing in the sunlight, and flinging their mellow, delicious music far over the city.

People were hurrying in and out, the wretchedly poor, the rich, and the happy people who have enough with a little to spare for suffering humanity—all intent upon beginning the day with a prayer, this day of days when Christ was born.

Felipe had a friend—a dog as homeless as himself, and foreseeing that he might in the course of the day run across this friend, the boy had saved a portion of his breakfast for him, and, sure enough, as Felipe crossed the bit of park before the cathedral, this friend came to meet him.

After the dog had finished his meager meal Felipe took him with him into the great, beautiful church, for in Mexico even a dog may enter the house of God; and while the boy fell on his knees before his favorite altar—where hung hundreds of offerings left there by pious souls who had received direct aid from the saints—the dog lay quietly beside him, with his eyes fixed in adoration on this one face that had a smile for him.

As Felipe finished his devotions and arose from his knees a lady passed him, evidently an American, absorbed in the scenes about her. A richly embroidered handkerchief was carelessly thrust into a small pocket of her jacket, and in half a second this was adroitly abstracted by Felipe, who thrust it into his breast, made the sign of the cross, and walked reverently out, with his dog at his heels.

The morning passed swiftly, for there was so much to see and all was so gay. Felipe happened to be strolling through a side street about noon, and passing a heavily barred window, which was open, he looked in and saw a cozy room with books scattered about, an open piano, and a table filled high with pretty articles, evidently Christmas gifts. Upon the floor lay a bright red rug, soft and fluffy. It caught his eye at once. He looked up and down the street and saw no one near. He quickly took from his pocket a string, at the end of which was a small hook, and throwing this adroitly into the room he caught the rug and literally fished it out through the bars, and rolling it up he ran down another street.

A pawn shop, the refuge and the ruin of the Mexicans, lay in his path, and in a few moments the handkerchief and rug were pawned and Felipe went gaily on his way toward the Zocalo, the park in front of the cathedral and the national palace, where the band plays of an afternoon and where the poor people come to enjoy themselves.

Dinner was a gay affair, picked up here and there, and ending with a sweet cake and long stick of pink candy. Truly, this was a day of days for Felipe!

All the afternoon he played in the Zocalo with a crowd of boys, while the band played fine music that made him so glad he once or twice felt that he must again go into the cathedral to thank the virgin for it all.

He played at ball with the boys and routed the picadors from the ring, tossing his curly head proudly and boldly charging the matadors. He ran in among a little crowd of girls who were dancing to the music, and scattered them right and left; he contrived to upset a basket of small wares that a man was selling from; he screamed suddenly—like a demented savage—in the ear of an old man upon a garden seat, who was just dropping off into a doze; and he fought a pitched battle with a boy who had hit a smaller companion.

Then he started off down San Francisco street for the Alameda, the beautiful park which is filled with great trees, glowing beds of flowers, band stands, an aviary of rare birds, a deer park and a whirligig horse arrangement that for Felipe was a delight of which to dream.

As he stood watching the happy boys and girls who rode round and round to the delicious music that the horses seemed to make by their very motion, he fingered the last money that he had and was trying to decide whether or not he should for once enter paradise and ride one particular horse he had selected as his favorite—and if it would be very hard to go without food till some future fortune should smile on him.

As he stood meditating a woman stopped beside him, an Indian woman, whose only covering was a portion of an old blanket, while in her arms was a child entirely naked, whom she strove to cover with a part of her own blanket as it struggled and cried to get nearer the horses and the children.

The woman leaned heavily against the wire fence and looked as if she were about to fall. Felipe said to her quickly:—

"Are you hungry?"

"I am dying," she said, sullenly.

"Wait," said Felipe, and he ran across the path and bought all his money would purchase of a variety of cakes that the people love. Then coming back to the woman he said:—

"Now eat!"

The boy laughed to see how the child clutched the food, and nodded his head with satisfaction as he watched the mother seem to gain life with the nourishment, and he was just about to walk away, with a last look at the horses—no longer possible for him this Christmas day—when a trembling voice in American-Spanish said to him.—

"My boy, would you like to ride the horses?"

Ah! Would he!

He looked up with beaming eyes into the face of an American lady, who had evidently watched his benevolent action, for her eyes were full of tears, as was also her voice.

"Go ride," she said, "and be sure to choose your own horse,"—so she had also watched his struggle with himself, and perhaps guessed it all.

And Felipe rode, once, twice, three times, the only horse that was fit to ride; a noble animal with a real mane, and one that required all his strength to manage. And the music went all the while, and the lady smiled at him, and he flashed his great dark eyes upon her, and she felt as if a ray of light from heaven streamed through those eyes. And he thanked her so prettily when his third ride was finished, and when she gave him a real.

As he walked down the broad path of the Alameda, under the flickering shadows, with the dog beside him, he looked like a boy that had found Christmas a success.

The lady who had given him so much pleasure passed him and said "adios," and he saw fall from her pocket a small package. He quickly picked it up and hid it in his breast, turning suddenly toward the broad street that leads to the Paseo.

As he threaded his way through the crowd and reached the end of the walk, he saw an old blind man, whom he knew, start to cross the street directly in front of a pair of horses that were dashing by, after the fashionable afternoon drive in the Paseo.

A horrible hush fell on the people. Felipe gave a curious groan, and then made a sudden spring for the old man—the dog leaping after him.

The boy reached the man and gave him one supreme push that sent him far beyond the hoofs of the horses—but in one moment there was lying beneath those cruel hoofs a mangled little body, with a dog crushed to death beside it.

The Coming Woman.

Who goes to the club while her husband tends the baby, as well as the good old-fashioned woman who looks after her home, will both at times get run down in health. They will be troubled with loss of appetite, headaches, sleeplessness, fainting or dizzy spells. The most wonderful remedy for these women is Electric Bitters. Thousands of sufferers from Lame Back and Weak Kidneys rise up and call it blessed. It is the medicine for women. Female complaints and Nervous troubles of all kinds are soon relieved by the use of Electric Bitters. Delicate women should keep this remedy on hand to build up the system. Only 50c. per bottle. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; and G. L. Keeney.

Stop that Cough! Take warning. It may lead to Consumption. A 25c. bottle of Shiloh's Cure may save your life. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Karl's Clover Root Tea for Constipation, it's the best, and if after using it you don't say so, return the package and get your money. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

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A Labor of Love is this Christmas Giving. Even love 'gifts may be small ones. The giver shows good sense, and the receiver is all the more gratified when the gift is useful. We have a thousand just such gifts, both useful and ornamental, and a visit to our store now will show a variety not to be found in many country stores in this country.

A MANUFACTURER'S HANDKERCHIEF SAMPLES. We have bought for cash all the samples of a manufacturer's stock at a considerable discount, at the same time giving us a variety that can't be found in this vicinity. They range in price from 5c up to $1.25 each. We need not say they are a bargain—prices will speak for themselves.

OUR 5 AND 10c TABLES
are just loaded down with Xmas cheer—with presents for old and young. Glassware, Chinaware, Cups and Saucers, Plates, Ornaments, Paper Dolls, Vases, and 101 things too numerous to mention.

OUR CHINA TABLE
comprises all the new things in German China and Japanese Ware. Moustache Cups and Saucers, Shaving Mugs, Tea Cups, Milk Sets, Vases, Bon Bon Boxes, and Fine Glass Ware, AT 25, 39, and 75c each.

CUSHIONS AND HEAD RESTS.
The finest line we have ever opened, AT 25 and 59c
Pin Cushions in Plush, all colors, 29 and 39c
Children's Fur Sets, 75c, $1.19, 1.39 and 2 a Set.

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is her constant friend. Don't be without one when you can buy a Silk and Wool Gloria, twilled or plain, close roll, steel rod, paragon frames, AT $1.25, 1.50, 1.65 and 2
Shaded Silk, the very latest thing in this line, $2.65

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Fascinators in new shapes of hoods, and a line of Beaded Goods, 50 and 75c
Shawls—all wool knit—red, blue, cream, black, grey, 69c
Extra large, $1.25

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Full size, embroidered round edge, tucks and embroidery insertions, 25, 29, 50 and 75c

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We have put all our 25c Novelties together and without doubt it is the largest collection of the popular price goods. Silverware, everything you could mention. Perfumes in all the best and latest odors. Picture Frames, etc., etc.

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For Art and pleasing features cannot be beat. They range in price, 25, 50, 75c, $1 and 1.25
The subjects are new and comprise "The Doctor," "Grandma's Advice," "The Soul's Awakening," "Fancy Free," "Zephyrs," "The Crysting Place," "Sweet Memories," "The Love Letter," "Ruth," and fifty other subjects.

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in Satin Pin Cushions, $1.25 to 2.25—all colors.
Handkerchief and Glove Boxes, Jewel Cases in painted glass and celluloid, Cracker Jars, Brush and Comb Sets, Picture Frames, Silverware in Bon Bon Dishes; Painted Celluloid Work Boxes, Nut Picks, Lamps, Glass Ornaments, Brush and Comb Trays, Perfumes, Glass Jewel Cases, Mirrors, Writing Cases, etc., etc.

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in 4 or 5 hook, dressed in all the new shades—ox blood red, tan, brown, $1 per pair.
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GENT'S TIES
in Teeks, Four-in-Hand, Puffs, Bows—in the latest Persian effects. 25 and 50c

XMAS CARDS AND BOOKS.
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Calendars, 10c up to 75c.

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The Only ALL RAIL COAL Sold in Palmer.

HARD AND SOFT WOOD OF ALL KINDS.

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DRY PINE KINDLING WOOD
In Bunches About 3 Feet Long. 3 Bunches for 25c.; 12 for $1.

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Best Nuts, Malaga Grapes, Catawba Grapes, Canned Foods, Peaches, Cherries, Tomatoes and vegetables. Honey Pop Corn, Oranges, Lemons. Apples by the quart, bushel or barrel. The choicest fresh Confectionery in all varieties. Try our 12c per lb. mixed Candy. Christmas Candy and Caramels. A new and fine line of Tobacco and Cigars. Lowest prices Satisfaction guaranteed.

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Special Announcement!

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Two Weeks and a Day

to Christmas. It is time for serious thought. Do not put off buying your presents until the last minute. Come early and have the largest assortment to choose from.

TO-MORROW, OPENING OF TOY LAND,

and everybody should be at the opening. **Iron, Wooden and Tin Toys Galore.**
FIRE ENGINES, TRAINS OF CARS, STEAMBOATS, SHIPS, MECHANICAL TOYS,
. . . and many other kinds. . . .

NO NEED TO GO TO KLONDIKE,

you can play it at home for 50c—we keep it. If you wish something warmer try **Nerve Croquet, Artists' Notions, Football, Pillow Dex, Santa Claus, Puss in Boots,** or some of the more familiar games which we always keep in stock.

HANDKERCHIEFS.

All the way from 5c to $1. Latest designs, latest patterns. Don't fail to see them before buying.

DOLLS which need only to be seen to be appreciated.

Oranges, Nuts, and Candy.

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J. B. SHAW, Dry Goods and Groceries, Main Street, Palmer.

W. C. NEWMAN. THE NEW CLOAK STORE.

A Fair Deal in Furs.

AN IDEAL LOT OF FUR AFFAIRS.

This infers that you can go a great deal further off and fare worse, but you can't be any the worse off by dealing with us. That's fair.

FURthermore, FURS make good, sensible, practical, comfortable

Christmas Presents. Collarettes, Klondike Collars, Scarfs and Boas in every conceivable shape, and in all the popular **FURS.**

PRICES VERY LOW, FROM $2 25 to 10.50.

Jackets, Capes, Skirts, in very great variety at **BIG Reductions for Holiday Trade.**

BOUCLE JACKETS that were $6.75---NOW 4.75.
CAPES, embroidered and plain, were $6.75---NOW 3.75.
JACKETS of all kinds were $6.75---NOW 4.75.
A FEW $15 COATS LEFT, they are going NOW FOR $9.00.

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SMITH & MURRAY,
SPRINGFIELD.

Store open evenings until Christmas.

A Sale of Women's House Dresses.

House dresses are here fresh from the makers, made from the fleecy kind of Flannelette, heavy weight cloth, 120 inches width skirt, interlining, epaulets on shoulders, trimmed with fancy braid. The same dress has been selling for $1 50 this season. Our price 98: each. Good line of colorings.

Second floor, take elevator.

Special in Street Fancies.

By dealing directly with the manufacturers we get Silks sometimes away under price to clean up. Such was our luck last week, when we got eight pieces rich changeable Brocades, light grounds, dark figures.

Sold everywhere at $1 50 or $1 75.
Our price to-morrow, $1 00 a yard

Carpet Sweepers.

"They take the dirt." That's what they say about our Carpet Sweepers And that's all they are intended for. Your housekeeping friend would appreciate one of them for a Christmas present. Three grades to choose from—in all kinds of wood—specially made for the holiday trade.

Smyrna Rugs.

No better rug than a Smyrna. We have put prices on the three most popular sizes that will move the lot by Christmas.

50 Rugs, 26 in x 54 in at $1 25
100 " 30 in x 60 in " 1.50
50 " 36 in x 72 in " 2 50

SMITH & MURRAY,
SPRINGFIELD.

AYER'S
HYGIENIC CEREAL
COFFEE.

A Health Drink, Nerve and Brain Food.

REQUIRES NO BOILING.

Is Made as Quickly as Ordinary Coffee.

A cereal and vegetable compound made from whole grains containing all the elements required by the human system. Not to be confounded with the numerous Chicory—Molasses—Bran concoctions now on the market.
Prepared by M. S. AYER of Boston.
A vegetarian for many years.

Price, 20 Cents per Pound.

For sale by principal wholesale and retail grocers. Send 2c stamp for book on "Diet Reform."

M. S. AYER, 209 and 211 State St., BOSTON.

Palmer Savings Bank,
Palmer, Mass.

C. H. HOBBS, President.
H. P. HOLDEN, 1st Vice President.
C. F. GROSVENOR, 2d Vice President.
WM. HOLBROOK, 3d Vice President.
W. W. LEACH, Secretary.

TRUSTEES.

C. H. Hobbs, J. B. Shaw, J. S. Loomis,
H. P. Holden, C. L. Gardner, H. G. Loomis,
E. G. Hastings, R. C. Newell, F. F. Marcy,
Wm. Holbrook, G. E. Buck, W. W. Leach,
W. E. Stone, C. F. Grosvenor, F. A. Royce,
George Robinson, H. Ward.

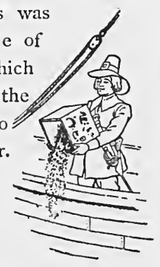
AUDITORS,
W. W. Leach, C. F. Grosvenor.

BOARD OF INVESTMENT,
C. H. Hobbs, H. G. Loomis, J. B. Shaw,
E. G. Hastings, Wm. Holbrook.

TREASURER,
H. W. McGREGORY.

Banking hours 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., Saturdays, 9 a. m. to 12 m.

This was a waste of tea which caused the world to shudder.



If you would be sure of obtaining only the best and purest selected tea that money can buy, packed so as to retain its natural aroma, free from the contamination of the odors of surrounding articles, get

Chase & Sanborn's Package Teas.

They come only in pound and half-pound air-tight, tea-leaded forms.

One pound makes over 200 cups.

A CHRISTMAS RHYME.

FOR MY FRIEND.

When gratitude to man was given,
It came direct to him from heaven;
To test its power, God sent him down
His "last, best gift," in woman's form.

Roused from "deep sleep," he felt benign,
And, viewing her with his "mind's eye,"
While awe-struck with her beauteous mien—
As ever since the race have been—
And conscious of the gracious loan,
Prophetically he saw that soon
That loss of "rib" meant loss of power,
And that for him was all the more
To be deplored, since man, at best
Needs every aid to stand love's test.

Meanwhile, the woman blushing stood
To wait the verdict of her lord;
But as the silence them enchained,
And not one word of thanks he deigned,
Her woman's pride dawned in full might,
And haughtily she passed from sight,
Then came the search, the plea, the vows,
The "making up," so sweet to those
Who ages since have ever done
What our first parents thus began—
Their quarrels based on naught, perchance,
But seeming lack of proper thanks
For any gift love may devise
For Christmas, with its glad surprise.

I have no costly gifts to send,
Yet "in the heart of a true friend
It's always Christmas"—so may there be
Forever peace 'twixt you and me.

—*Kismet.*

THE CHRISTMAS CAR.

I.

Trains on the Erie and Kalamazoo railroad used to run at a terrific rate; at least it seemed so to the Colgrove children, who lived in a log house some 20 rods from the track. Now, we know very well that cars rarely traveled over 20 miles an hour in the days when railroads were first introduced into this country, and that 25 made a sensation, and people would mope and yawn in such conveyances at the present time.

But the trains on the Erie and Kalamazoo railroad went so much faster than an ox-team, that to the Colgrove children they appeared almost as if flying, and the queer little family of almost innumerable tots regarded them as something in the celestial line. They thought, or thought they thought, that the flaring little smoke-stack with a sieve over the top to keep sparks from spreading, was the head of an angel—dark-complexioned to be sure; that the cranks and drive-wheels might at any moment develop into wings, and float the whole outfit over woods and through clouds; and that the men who could ride on such a glorious creature, and control it, were themselves something more than human. Then, one day, when they saw the driver or "engineer," as he was called in those regions, pull a lever and hurry the speed a little, they thought maybe the creature was a relative of the magic horse described in one of the old books in their grandfather's chest; which singular steed had a peg in the shoulder, that had simply to be turned to make the animal go and come as the rider liked.

They were a kind of helpless lot of little creatures—the Colgrove children—for their father was an itinerant clergyman, away from home most of the time, and their mother a spasmodic invalid, who could not do much toward employing or amusing them.

So they would have been lonely, but for each other; and a certain number of people, young or old, will easily wear each other out after a time.

About all the folks they ever saw, except their own selves, were the people they caught glimpses of on the train as it passed—about the only bit of outside world they had ever known. To be sure, now and then a hunter or woodchopper, or traveling preacher came that way; and there were a few neighbors, at very long range. Once the nearest school-ma'am rode up to the door on a large raw-boned horse, came in for a minute and talked with the children; she was very interesting to hear, and good looking, too, they thought—in the same way that the clouds are before a storm. She was very much surprised to find that the children had somehow taught each other to read and could even write and cipher, in their queer, unsophisticated little way; and she asked them why they didn't go to school. Their little legs answered that—being only of the usual length, while the school was six miles off, through swamps and "swales."

But she was terribly surprised at the questions they asked her, in such quaint and sometimes enigmatical language. Their father, a kind of refined, college-bred Peter Cartwright, was a scholar and had filled them with classical stories, as well as scriptural ones; he had even insisted on their being given classical first names, and they had taken all their ideas of the outside world from him. Their mother was an uneducated woman, though a bright one; and they had taken their dialect from her. They attacked the schoolteacher with such queer little questions as this:

"School-mom, how did it happen that Remus hopped over the wall so easy? An' didn't Rom'lus ought to be hung for-a-killin' of him?"

"School-mom, do you s'pose Diogenes's lantern made much of any show in the daytime? An' was it tin, like fawther's when he goes to feed the cow, or did it hev little glass winders in it?"

"School-mom, did you ever see Sindbad the sailor, or was it before your time?"

"School-mom, now don't you s'pose Tanterlus when he stood in the water clear up to his chin a-dyin' for a drink—don't you s'pose ef he had sharp he end a ducked his head, an' got a swaller, when Jupiter wasn't a-lookin?"

"School-mom, don't you s'pose Promethus end hev kep' the eagle frum eatin' of him all that long time, ef he had took a liver remedy?" etc.

Most of this was Greek in two senses to the young lady; she found herself unable to answer their questions with even a show of intelligence; and she soon jumped on her horse and galloped for home, resisting the importunities of the family to stop and have some supper. "I wouldn't have stayed another hour with the little lunaties for the best section of land in the county," she said to her sympathizing mother, when she reached home. "The preacher seems to have taught them a little of everything, and let them read anything they wanted to; and the crazier the stories they hear and read, the better they seemed to remember them."

II.

"Ain't it most time fur the train?" asked Euripides, one day late in autumn. The world was getting very lonely now, for the leaves were all off the trees and there were no flowers left. Their father had gone away somewhere to preach, and their mother was not well at all that day.

"I don't just know, exactly, what time it be," said Boadicea. "When fawther takes away the big silver watch that peels off like an onion, so's he can see how not to preach 'oo long at a time, it al'ays seems like there was only two times a day, light an' dark."

"The old clock that looks like a little tall house with wheels in might tell us," said Hannibal, mournfully.

"It only tells us two times a day," said Blandini, with a little resentment toward it in her tone, "seven in the forenoon an' seven in the eveuin'. It don't be half earning its standin'-room."

"It'll hev to go to work ag'in when th' tinker comes in January," said Parthenia.

"Pedlar's comin' sooner nor that," remarked Boadicea. "Said the last time he was here, maybe he kin fix it."

"Wish he could fix it 'fore Christmas," chirped Euripides. "Then of Santa Claus come, he'd look to see what time it was when he got here, an' we end set it back, an' maybe he'd stay longer, an' give us more things onten his cutter."

"The teacher of the neighboring school," said little Melpomene, doubtfully, quoting the title as accurately as she could, "says there ain't no Santa Claus."

This theory was met with such a general howl of malediction that it dropped dead, and was no more referred to.

"But" said little Epictetus, "mother says he hardly ever brings much of anything down a log-house chimbley."

"I wish we had a frame house for him to come through," said Boadicea, reflectively.

"An' me, too," said Parthenia. "Spo'sin' we go to prayin' for it."

"Prayin' fur it" was a very common thing with the Colgrove children. They did it in their own way, as everything else; but they were sincere and earnest little devotees, and often found their prayers answered. They had divided off in the matter of spokesman; taking different departments, as one might say. It was decided that Boadicea should pray for the frame house; and she did it something as follows, while the rest said "Amen" with all their little hearts:—

"O Lord we're much obliged and thank you ever so much for this log house that we live in. It's good, as log houses go, although it isn't any palace, like Nero used to have. What we want is a frame one, so's that Santa Claus will bring his whole load down the chimbley of it, which please give it to us if it ain't a-askin' too much an' too great a trouble. Amen."

III.

Just as the quaint little prayer was done they heard a roaring sound through the woods in the distance, which told them that the Erie and Kalamazoo passenger train was coming. They all rushed out to see it, and, as usual, got as near the track as they dared (which still left an interim of several rods) until the train had come and gone.

"It don't go so fast to-day as it generally do," said Parthenia. "Oh, it can't be for stoppin', ken it?"

It certainly was for stopping. Not with the startling celerity that attends the air brake of to-day; after the "engineer" had shut off steam, the fireman lowered an iron bar upon one of the small drive-wheels, stepped upon it and gradually brought the little caravan of cars to a halt.

The Colgrove children had never seen a train stop before; it was a great sight to them. It was a still greater one when the passengers all alighted from the one coach, and employes began examining the wheels.

"It's jes' as I tol' ye," shouted a man whom the children heard called "the conducter." "This journal's cracked, an' it ain't safe to run the car another rod."

The children were very much surprised to hear that the journal was cracked, although they had not the least idea as to what that was. But it gave them a new and somewhat depreciated opinion of the train, to find that it could be disabled in any way. They felt a good deal as the Mexicans did toward Cortez's cavalry when they found that it was possible for its horses to be killed.

All the passengers grumbled when they found that the car must be left by the wayside; but there was no help for it, and it was pushed off the track after a good deal of trouble, and rested upon a couple of rails improvised from two unfortunate saplings. The passengers, with more grumblings, crowded into the baggage-car; the engineer pulled a lever and the train bustled out of sight.

The remainder of the day was occupied by the Colgrove children in seeing how near they dared go to the disabled coach. They would not, by any possibility, get opposite either end of it, for fear the thing would start and run them down; but in the course of two or three days they became more daring. At last, noticing the train went past each day, with another car in place of it, and that their own invariably resisted the temptation of jumping up and joining the procession, they ventured nearer and nearer; and no locks being upon the door, they finally visited the interior, in a body—having taken with them enough provisions for one meal, in case they were carried away in it.

Although it would be called a very crude piece of rolling stock by the present generation, the little coach was a fairy palace to the Colgrove children. They used it for all sorts of things,—their car, their fairy chariot, their university, their mansion. They decorated it with all the pictures they could find or make; they lugged as many books out of the chest as they could smuggle there, and started a small, quaintly arranged library; as cold weather came on they gathered wood and built a fire in the small stove at one end of the establishment and so kept warm and cozy. Their nervous mother considered the car as a godsend, since it gave her some peace in the house, and let them do about as they liked in regard to it. Their father was still away, doing evangelistic work among woodmen on the outskirts of the Detroit conference.

One afternoon the Colgrove children had got temporarily tired of working the different possibilities of the car, and had been silent for a full 10 minutes. Then little Boadicea looked up and said: "I hev jus' thought of something. This car is an ans'er."

The children knew what "an ans'er" was, but waited to see how the car could be called one.

"Well, it come right after we'd been a-prayin' for a frame house fur to receive Santa Claus in," said the little girl. "It was that very day an' hour. An' that's jus' what this is."

It fell upon the children with the full force of a revelation; and from that minute they went to work to adapt the place to his reception. They studied all his idiosyncrasies, as far as they could get at them, from what they remembered and wrung out of their mother. They hung wreaths for him, of some wild evergreen pines they found in the vicinity; they traced "Welcome, Santa Claus," in rude woodland letters; and they wrote a missive to be posted in a conspicuous place, inviting him after he had got through with his night's work, to come back and stay two or three days with them, and rest. "We think you will like us," this strange little missive concluded. "We will bring over one of the feather beds, and you can sleep here nights."

Everything was ready; it was the morning of the 24th of December, and they were full of expectation. Their father, who had hoped to be home to spend Christmas, was still delayed; there was an unusual sunburst of divine grace on the outskirts of the Detroit circuit, and he hated to leave it just then.

"You won't git much from Santa Claus this year," said the fretful mother, "not ef you had a four-story outbildin' to fetch him into."

But the little folk had done a good deal of praying during the past few days, and there were full of faith. All they lacked now was a chimney big enough for him to come down; they knew he could never get through the stovepipe. So it entered their little heads to enlarge the space around the pipe in the roof of the car; and they had just smuggled the old wood pile as over to the scene of expectation, when a locomotive came up beside the car and stopped.

They had become quite used to seeing the trains go by, and beyond crouching away from the windows and keeping down the fire at such times, so as not to show any smoke, they had relaxed all precautions. But this was for the day, the private locomotive of the superintendent of the road (superintendents did not have private cars in those times), and a great bearded rough-looking man came in upon them before they had time to get out of the way.

The Colgrove children were pretty middling well frightened. They felt like burglars, incendiaries, murderers, all at once. They huddled together and looked at the rough, coarse-appearing man, so different from their home spun but still refined looking father.

"An' what are you a-doin' here in our car?" were the first words they heard. "Usin' it for a residence, eh? A pretty litter you've made around here. Do you all want to go to jail?"

Little Boadicea was fairly frightened into bravery. She mauldily for a second joined herself in prayer, as she afterward described it, and gave him the whole story before he had time to say another word. He took one more glance around the car, and went out of the door on the platform.

"Raymond," he yelled to a man who was oiling the engine, "for heaven's sake come here an' see this lay-out."

The two men stood in silence and looked things over for a minute; then the superintendent stepped a little nearer to the young invaders, and said, in a softer voice:

"I lost two little fellows about your size a year ago. I wish they could be here to help you prepare for Santa Claus; but—they've forgot all about him.

"Hang up your stockings and leave things as they are, children; go back to the house and come over again in the morning. Santa Claus will arrive some time in the night. It won't be in a cutter; he'll come on a special engine."

Written for the Palmer JOURNAL.

SERMONS—OLD AND NEW.

Rev Moses K. Cross, now of Waterloo, Ia., but who was pastor of the Congregational church at Palmer Center 50 years ago, writes to such of his friends as are left as follows:—

One of our prominent preachers lately said that no sermon is fit to be preached after it is 10 years old, so great are the changes that are going on in modes of thinking, the progress of science, and other ways. So he obliges himself to prepare two new sermons every week, when some of his hearers would be glad occasionally to hear again one of his sermons preached 10 years ago.

Under the popular prejudice against old sermons, I undertook some years ago to destroy a pile of mine that had accumulated in the course of years, with what success was related in the Advance of Chicago at that time. I found in some cases, associations awakened with persons and events that seemed too sacred to be extinguished in so violent a manner, and many of the old pile thus escaped the flames,—for a season, at least.

Moreover, the argument is not all against an old sermon. On the other hand a really good sermon does not quickly grow old. Those of Robertson, Spurgeon, Phillips Brooks, and others, preached more than 10 years ago, are as fresh and vital to-day as they were when first delivered in London and at Trinity church in Boston.

"Did you ever preach an old sermon?" some one asked Rev Joseph Parker, a famous London preacher. "No," was the prompt and emphatic reply, with other severe words against the practice. "But," he continued, "I sometimes repeat a new sermon to my people, and elsewhere, always careful to have it new in spirit and in my own heart."

Never having had a barrel nor a pile of more than 400 sermons, I have often wondered when reading of others who had 2000 or more on hand, how they could write so many and have them all up to the standard grade, and have been ready to charge myself with indolence, or incompetence for the work. Some of these, of course, I have repeated several times, here and there; very few of them have been preached only once or not at all. One of my good deacons in Palmer had the misfortune to hear one of them the third time (not every time in the same congregation), and, having forgotten that he had heard it more than once, asked me each time how long it took me to write that sermon. A friend and classmate of mine who died not long since, after a pastorate of over 50 years in the same parish, left 30 fully written sermons which he had never found opportunity to preach! Another popular preacher told me, after listening to one of his favorite efforts, that he had already preached that sermon 75 times! So I conclude that good sermons, like some men and women, do not grow old and unfit for use by the mere lapse of time, but like old wine, may be better than some that are new.

FACTS ABOUT MEAT.

Overdone beef and mutton are as indigestible as hard-boiled eggs. They should be well cooked to be healthful, but rather inclining to be underdone. Roasting retains the juices of meat, boiling does not, but the liquor in which meat has been boiled may be used as soup.

Made dishes are not so wholesome or easily digested as joints, and if much seasoning or rich sauces be used they are bad indeed for the dyspeptic. Veal does not suit the dyspeptic well. The fat of beef is digestible, that of mutton less so, and that of game is apt to disagree. Much of the flavor of meat lies in the fat immediately beneath the skin.

THE NEWS ABOUT TOWN.

Escaped Insane Man Successfully Eludes the Officers---Bids Asked for the Town's $40,000 Issue of Bonds---Another Palmer Boy Achieves High Honors---News of the Villages.

INSANE MAN ESCAPES CUSTODY.

But is Recaptured Before Doing Any Great Damage.

Edwin M. Crowley, an escaped lunatic, was in Palmer Monday evening but eluded the officers who were after him and escaped to Stafford, where he was captured Tuesday. Crowley is the man who was arrested here the 20th of last month for riding on a freight train and refusing to leave when ordered by the conductor. He was given two years at the state farm at Bridgewater and took an appeal. Not being able to furnish the necessary securities he was sent to Springfield to await trial. While there he was found to be insane and sent to the asylum at Northampton, and on Sunday made his escape. Monday evening he was seen in the freight yard of the Central Vermont, aboard freight 15, bound for the south, the same freight he was taken from a number of weeks ago. Deputy Sheriff Northrop and other local officers were notified and they searched the yard until a late hour, but were unable to find him. Crowley, or Cook, as he gave his name when he appeared before the local court, after eluding the officers called at the house of Mr. Button on Fox avenue and asked for something to eat. Button recognized him as a former railroad man, though not knowing him to be the crazy man who had escaped, invited him in and gave him supper. While at the house Crowley picked up a paper and read the account of his escape, not disclosing his identity, and asked if the officers were looking for the man. After eating supper he went out. Tuesday morning Crowley was seen near Stafford Springs by a trainman on the Central Vermont, and Sheriff Northrop was made acquainted with the facts. He informed the officials of the asylum at Northampton, who communicated with the Stafford officers, and Officer Helm of that place followed after him. He found him apparently asleep under a tree. He made no resistance and was taken back to Northampton. Crowley formerly worked on the Central Vermont and is acquainted with all the trainmen. Not long ago he severely pounded a brakeman and also used up a New London policeman. He seems to bear ill will toward the crew of No. 15, one of whom is the brakeman whom he "punched" and on whose complaint he was arrested. When seen at Stafford he was loitering about the place where the freight would stop to water up, with the probable purpose of again boarding the train. As he is insane and bears malice toward the crew, they do not wish to have him riding on the train and feel safer when he is confined within the asylum.

One Load Too Much.

Frank White, from the vicinity of Wales, came to town Monday with a four-horse team for a load of coal. After arriving here he procured his load and incidentally secured another load, not of coal, but of stuff which "burns" nevertheless. Unfortunately he placed this cargo within himself rather than in the wagon, and soon after he was far from being a sober man. He started for home but all roads looked alike to him, and he soon found himself at the head of Maple street. While trying to execute several maneuvers with the team the horses became tangled up, when White wrapped himself up in his coat and went to sleep. For two long hours he was under the sway of gentle Morpheus, until the attention of one of the justices of the peace was called to him. Officer Eastman was sent for. Just as he was nearing the scene White awoke and hearing it remarked that an officer was approaching, started on a run for liberty. The officer gave chase; White proved quite a sprinter but stumbled over an old tin can and the officer had him. A moment later White succeeded in breaking away and then there was a merry chase for several minutes about the back yards, over fences, around hen coops and over ash piles, but all his efforts were of no avail, for he was again captured and lodged in the lock-up. The horses were straightened out and the team taken to Marcy's stable. In court Tuesday morning White pleaded guilty to a charge of drunkenness and Judge Shaw imposed a fine of $5, which was paid.

A Handsome Holiday Gift.

The publishers of "Pictorial Palmer" announce that until January 1st, copies of the work can be obtained at the store of Mrs. L. E. Carpenter, in Palmer, for $1 each, the original price having been $1.50 The book comprises 130 pages 8 by 10½ inches, containing 192 fine half-tone plates illustrating the business, social, church and school life of the town, residences, bits of scenery, etc., printed on 100-lb. fine art super paper. It gives an excellent idea of the Palmer of to-day, its business and its representative men, and will make a pleasing and valuable Christmas gift, not only to present inhabitants of the town, but particularly to such of its former residents as are now located in other places. The book is worth much more than the price asked for it, and is sure to increase in value, as the edition is limited and it will be a long time probably before anything of a similar nature will be issued, and in years to come "Pictorial Palmer" will be a valuable historical work.

Palmer Boy Who's Doing Well.

Palmer people are always interested in the success of Palmer boys, and will be glad to learn of a notable achievement of David F. Dillon, son of Contractor M. J. Dillon, who is a second year law student in the University of Michigan Law school at Ann Arbor. Mr. Dillon represented the University in a debate with the University of Chicago at Chicago Wednesday evening, each university being represented by three men. Hundreds of Michigan students, coming from all parts of the country, took part in the preliminary debates. In them all Mr. Dillon was a winner, and won second place in the final choice of three, an honor of which he and his many friends in Palmer may well feel proud.

To-day's Paper.

The JOURNAL's readers will find this issue of the paper an interesting one. Besides the eight columns of local news from Palmer and the surrounding towns, it gives on the fifth page a description of the new buildings of the state epileptic hospital, now nearly ready for occupancy, with four half-tone engravings. An original article, "An Autumn Ramble," by a well-known Palmer woman, will be found on the sixth page, and one by Rev. Moses K. Cross, familiar by his writings to the JOURNAL's readers, appears on the first page. The story, "The Christmas Car," will interest the younger readers, while other reading is provided in abundance for all. It's a good number to send to some friend out of town.

Bids Asked for Town Bonds.

The committee appointed to arrange for the town debt has advertised for bids for the bonds which it was voted to issue. These bonds will be of the denomination of $2000 each, dated January 1st, 1898, and will be payable one each year for 20 years. They will bear interest at the rate of four per cent, and principal and interest are payable in Boston. Bids will be opened at 5 o'clock p. m. next Tuesday at the office of J. B. Shaw, town clerk.

PALMER.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Have you seen the beautiful holiday goods at Crawford's?

Until January 1st you can obtain "Pictorial Palmer" at Mrs. L. E. Carpenter's store, at $1 per copy.

If you want something rich, beautiful and artistic, get a piece of that Utopian Art Ware at Crawford's.

Exhibition and sale of decorated china by Effie G. Shaw at North Main Street, Palmer, from Thursday to Saturday, December 16 to 18 inclusive.

Fine Florida, California and Jamaica oranges, mixed nuts and nuts of all kinds. A big variety of fruit, confectionery of all kinds, etc., for the holidays. A fine line of briar pipes and smokers' goods at W. A. Barnes's.

Mrs. G. W. Camp visited with relatives in Warren this week.

James Healy of Springfield, formerly of Palmer, spent Sunday in town.

Supt. of Schools and Mrs. A. C. Thompson visited friends in Holyoke Sunday.

Mrs. C. M. Grover of Boston has been a guest at the Converse House this week.

Dr. Auger of Jamaica, L. I., formerly of Palmer, was in town Monday and Tuesday.

The Congregational church will hold its annual meeting Thursday evening, December 30th.

All the stores will be open every evening next week for the benefit of the holiday purchasers.

Mr. Smith, fireman on the Ware River road, has moved into the tenement in Strong's block.

Several from this village attended the King's Daughters' fair at Bondsville Wednesday evening.

A water motor has been placed in the Baptist church to furnish power for the pumping of the organ.

Miss Jennie Pinney of Brimfield has been visiting at the home of her uncle, Andrew Pinney, on Maple street.

Mrs. J. F. Dawson and Miss Maggie Cavin visited at the home of Chief of Police Fitzgerald in Ware last week.

The sermon at the Universalist church Sunday morning will be the fourth in the series of Advent sermons.

The Anglomaniacs will meet next Tuesday evening in the library building. Act 2d of Richard II will be read.

A regular meeting of C. W. Cross camp, Sons of Veterans, will be held next Tuesday evening in Memorial Hall.

Richard Westcott, the insurance agent, has moved from Central street to the Randall house on North Main street.

At the Baptist church next Sunday morning Rev. C. R. Minard will take for his topic, "Rewards of right giving."

The Woman's Tuesday club will omit its meeting next week, on account of the close proximity of the holiday season.

There will be a preaching service in the Advent chapel next Sunday morning, conducted by H. L. Ross of Springfield.

These unclaimed letters are advertised at the post office: E. J. Marsh, H. H. Bryant, Miss Clara Hubert, Mrs. Frank Allen.

Landlord and Mrs. John Murphy of the Nassowanuo House are rejoicing in the birth of an 11-pound girl, born Sunday.

E. D. Tufts has received his samples of the Keating wheel for '98, and has gone on the road in the interests of Keating company.

The topic for the Y. P. C. U. meeting at the Universalist church Sunday evening at 7 o'clock will be "Christian Forgiveness."

Harold W. Brainerd of the Fairfield, N. Y., Military Academy, is spending a vacation at his home on Converse avenue.

A freight car derailed near Warren Tuesday afternoon delayed trains from the east on the Boston and Albany a number of hours.

John Holt of Shearer's Corner is suffering from a badly swollen upper lip, the cause of blood poisoning, and not from a boil, as was at first supposed.

Quaboag Council, 876, Royal Arcanum, will hold a regular meeting next Tuesday evening, at which time officers for the ensuing year will be elected.

The high school has been invited to attend a dance and reception given by the junior class of the Ware high school to the seniors at Ware this evening.

The Palmer Business and Social Club held its regular monthly meeting Tuesday evening. Dr. J. P. Schneider was admitted into the membership of the club.

James McGuire, formerly of Palmer, who has recently worked in Lowell, has gone to Canada, where he has taken the position of foreman of a room in a large cotton mill.

The Palmer and Monson Street Railway Company will have a permanent office in the east half of the first floor of Eager's block on Main street, which is being fitted up for it.

C. A. Royce has been confined to the house from the effects of a fall while working at the Central Vermont freight house a number of days ago, when he badly sprained his right knee.

A delegation from here attended a conclave of the Springfield commandery, Knights Templar, at Springfield Tuesday evening. W. W. Leach was given the Red Cross degree.

Landlord Bancroft of the Weeks House has secured a male cook, and will make a special effort in the line of meals A feature of the hotel will be the turkey dinners, served every Sunday from 1 to 2 30.

Edward Gould of Ware is again filling the position in the drug store of C. A. LeGro which he formerly held under the partnership of LeGro & Lynde. Mr. Gould has many friends who will be glad of his return to town.

The W. T. C. U. met at the home of Mrs. G. W. Camp on Park street Tuesday afternoon. The union will meet at the homes of the various members during the winter, instead of in the parlors of the Congregational church.

The officers of L. L. Merrick post, G. A. R., will be installed the evening of January 5th, not the 8th, as previously announced. The officers of the Woman's Relief Corps and the Sons of Veterans will be installed the same evening.

Hampden Chapter, Royal Arch Masons, elected these officers at its annual meeting Monday evening: H. P., Charles T. Brainerd; K., Dr. George H. Wilkins; S., Charles F. Grosvenor; treasurer, Frank A. Royce; secretary, Samuel H. Hellyar.

All the schools closed this afternoon for a Christmas vacation of two weeks. A vacation of two weeks is given the pupils at this time, they having had no Thanksgiving vacation, instead of a week's vacation at each of the holidays as formerly.

The Intermediate Christian Endeavor society of the Congregational church held a social at the parsonage Friday evening. The evening was pleasantly passed with games and an enjoyable programme of music and recitations. Light refreshments were served.

The pastor of the Congregational church will preach Sunday morning on "Full scope for exalted living." In the evening there will be a service by the Men's Sunday Evening Club, in which the story of Christmas will be told in readings, with an address by the pastor on "The sweetest story ever told."

Owing to the stormy weather a small audience attended the presentation of "The Fast Mail" in the opera house Tuesday evening. The show was remarkably good, and it can be creditably said of the company that they did their parts with as much care and painstaking as though the house had been crowded.

Revere chapter, Order of the Eastern Star, elected these officers at its annual meeting Friday evening: W. M, Mrs. Emma G. Keith; A. M, Mrs. Jennie C. Carpenter; W. P., C. E. Fish; secretary, Miss Carrie J. Fish; treasurer, Mrs. Mary A. Royce; conductor, Mrs. Arabelle K. Ruggles; A. C., Miss Annie Fish.

The firemen held a meeting last evening and decided to hold a grand concert and ball January 21st. Music will be furnished by the Harry E. Brigham orchestra of Marlboro. The following committee of arrangements was chosen: Chief G. A. Bills, F. J. Roche, Thomas Conroy, Michael Dawson, James Dewey and John Lyman.

The Canadian Jubilee Singers, who gave such an acceptable concert in the opera house about two years ago, are to be here again on January 5th. Both the vocal and instrumental work of this company is of a high order, and cannot fail to please. Tickets will go on sale at Allen's drug store Wednesday, December 29th.

Patrick Crimmins pleaded guilty to a charge of drunkenness Wednesday morning in the district court, and was put on probation until the last day of December. A number of drunks are slated to appear on that day, and will probably be given a chance to commence the new year with good resolutions.

There was a hole in the bottom of the clouds Tuesday and the rain fell through in great quantities. It started about 10 o'clock Tuesday morning and lasted steadily until 3 o'clock Wednesday morning. At times it poured and the rain fell like April showers. The rainfall was about 3.27 inches. The Quaboag rose high and the meadows along its banks were submerged.

Samuel Closson, who recently hired the large blacksmith shop on South Main street, has put in working order and ready for business. In addition to shoeing and jobbing of all kinds, he is prepared to make and repair all kind of mason's or granite workers' tools, the latter being his especial forte. Mr. Closson has the only sling in town for the shoeing of oxen. He will also take orders for wood, and do saw filing.

Dexter W. Lombard and his son George, of Belchertown, were arrested in Holyoke Saturday evening for drunkenness. They had brought a load of produce from their farm in Belchertown to that city and got drunk upon the receipts. "Deck" is not at all a stranger to the court here, and if his eventful life is spared a few more years he bids fair to make an intimate acquaintance with the courts in all the surrounding towns and cities.

A good-sized dog, to whose caudal appendage was attached, by means of a piece of twine, a tin pail, was seen making rapid time up Central street soon after noon yesterday. The attraction at the end of the route was evidently great, for the animal had attained no mean speed when first seen, and was accelerating it at every jump. From appearances at that time he has nearly circumnavigated the globe by this, if he kept going.

Work on the electric road has progressed rapidly during the past two weeks, and all the heavy grading and filling that can be done to advantage before the work of track laying is commenced, is completed. The greater portion of the gang of Italians employed on the work has been sent elsewhere, though a few have been kept to set poles, which are rapidly being put in place. Very little more work can be done until the frost is out of the ground in the spring.

The Central Vermont railroad offers reduced rates for the Christmas and New Year's holidays. Special round-trip tickets will be sold at fare and one-third between all stations New London to Brattleboro, inclusive. The Christmas holiday tickets will be good going the 24th and 25th, and good returning until January 3d, 1898, inclusive. The New Year's holiday tickets will be good going the 31st, and January 1st, 1898, and good returning until January 3d, inclusive

The Central Massachusetts Electric company held its annual meeting in its office in Holden's block Monday afternoon. These officers were elected: President, C. E. Fish; vice president, Rufus Flynt; treasurer, C. B Fiske; clerk, W. W. Leach; directors, C. E. Fish, Rufus Flynt and C. B. Fiske of Palmer, Dr. G. E. Fuller and George C Flynt of Monson, W. H. Fairbank and Edward Fairbanks of Warren, C. A. Granniss and G. G. Blakesley of Waterbury, Ct.

The first lecture in the American History course was given by W. J. Manu of Worcester in the vestry of the Universalist church Wednesday evening. Only a small number were present. Mr. Mann had his subject, "The Romance of the New World," well in hand and the lecture was educational and interesting, treating of the causes and forces existing in the old world which led to the discovery of the new. The next lecture in the course will be given next Wednesday evening in the Universalist vestry. The subject will be, "Homes in the New World."

G. E. Buck's driving horse was taken suddenly ill Wednesday morning. A. J. Adams had started on his monthly trip to Fiskdale and towns in that vicinity, and when below the electric light station noticed that the horse did not appear to be all right. He turned around, intending to drive back to the village, but after going a short distance the horse became so ill that he could not be driven further. Dr. S. H. Ellery was summoned and the horse was removed to his stables on Central street on a stone boat. Dr. Ellery said the animal was suffering with spinal meningitis. The horse was slung later in the afternoon for treatment, but soon after being raised from the floor he breathed his last.

A horse owned by J. A. Palmer was left standing near Servetus Leach's residence on Walnut street last Friday evening while Mrs. Palmer went inside. Upon returning Mrs. Palmer found the horse gone, and looking down Park street saw the animal going towards home, walking leisurely. She caught up with him and in trying to stop him the horse stepped upon her dress, throwing her to the ground. This frightened the horse, which ran, turning from the street by the house of W. A. Weld. The wagon was overturned and the horse did not stop until he had thrust his head through a window in the shed in the rear of Mr. Weld's yard. Neither Mrs. Palmer, the wagon or the horse were hurt, the window and harness being the only articles which sustained injury.

Station Agent C. E. Fish of the Central Vermont railroad has a few copies of "Adirondack" Murray's new book, "Holiday Tales," which, through the kindness of Mr. Murray, he can dispose of at publisher's price. The book is designed especially for a Christmas gift, and contains the sweet story of "How John Norton Kept His Christmas," and its companion piece, "John Norton's Vagabond." The volume is printed on deckle-edge paper and is nicely bound. The copies which Mr. Fish has are of an autograph edition, on the fly leaf of each book there being a quotation and the author's name, written by his own hand, which gives them an increased value. It makes a very appropriate gift. Those wishing copies should secure them at once, as the supply is limited.

An exceptionally good opportunity will be afforded to visit Washington week after next, when Towner's 8-day holiday tour to Washington, Mt. Vernon, Philadelphia and New York will be run, starting on Tuesday, the 28th. Train will leave Palmer at 6.45 p. m. on that day, arriving at New York on the following morning. Excursionists will arrive at Washington at 1.40 o'clock the same afternoon. The remaining days of the week will be spent in Washington, the excursionists being personally conducted by Mr. Towner to all the public buildings and places of interest, and about the city and also to Mt. Vernon. On the following Monday the return trip will be made, arriving in New London the next morning. The price of the ticket, which covers transportation for the round trip, state rooms, meals en route, transfers, accommodations (board and room) at Willard's Hotel in Washington for five days and trip to Mt. Vernon, in fact every expense, from Palmer is $27.50.

THORNDIKE.

Everything first-class and prices right at Crawford's jewelry store, Palmer.

Until January 1st you can obtain "Pictorial Palmer" at Mrs. L. E. Carpenter's store in Palmer at $1 per copy.

The Young Men's Union will give another concert and ball at Union Hall New Year's Eve.

Anthony Fountain and family, formerly of this place, have moved to town from West Springfield.

James Moran's Minstrel Co. of Ware will give a performance here after New Year's, to be followed by a social dance.

John Sullivan met with an accident one day the past week, cutting the top of two fingers off while cutting wood.

Bebe Riel, the "Dancing Sunbeam," in her farce comedy entitled "Guess," will appear at Union Hall next Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Gabe Goodrue, formerly a resident of this place for several years, died at Worcester this week. Several Thorndike friends attended the funeral.

The stores in the village are beginning to don their holiday attire, and many handsome and useful presents may be found among the large assortments.

The funeral of Phardena Young, who was fatally burned on Thursday of last week, was held on Friday afternoon from St. Anne's church and was largely attended. Flowers were sent from his schoolmates, also from his teacher, Mrs. Thomas, and Miss Barney, principal of the grammar school.

BONDSVILLE.

Watches, clocks, jewelry, diamonds, etc., at Crawford's, Palmer.

Until January 1st you can obtain "Pictorial Palmer" at Mrs. L. E. Carpenter's store in Palmer at $1 per copy.

Richie Russell has given up his position in the machine shop.

A son was born Wednesday to Mr. and Mrs. James Fitzgerald.

A ten-pound boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Watts on Tuesday.

The local schools closed this afternoon for the Christmas holiday.

Mrs. F. S. Mason of Palmer is visiting her sister, Mrs. Charles Darling.

Mrs. H. S. Hobson of Palmer visited her daughter, Mrs. C. H. Evans, this week.

Mr. Brown of Lowell has accepted a position in the office of the Boston Duck Co.

Henry W. Canterbury is seriously ill at the home of his daughter, Mrs R. L. Bond.

The infant son of Patrick Kennedy died Tuesday afternoon and was buried Wednesday.

H. A. Stevens, formerly master mechanic for the Boston Duck Co., was in town this week.

Miss Maggie Nash of Athol spent a few days last week with her sister, Mrs. Michael Fenton.

Mrs. Margaret Landers O'Connor of Springfield spent a few days this week with her parents here.

Misses Florence and Alice Bond spent Saturday and Sunday with their uncle, F. Merrett Alden of Springfield.

The foundation for the new house which T. D. Potter & Co. will build for the Boston Duck Co. is ready for the frame.

Mrs. F. S. Talmadge has gone to Bridgeport, Ct., to spend the winter months with her daughter, Mrs. James Dunlap.

George Farr and family have moved to Lowell, where Mr. Farr and his son have secured employment in the bleachery.

William O'Regan of Indian Orchard, who was formerly overseer of the weave room here, called on some of his old friends last week.

Services at the M. E. church last Sunday were conducted by Mr. Butcher of Holyoke Rev. Mr. Smith does not seem to gain very much, not having left the house.

The Methodist Sunday school will hold the annual Christmas tree and entertainment next Friday evening, Christmas Eve. The entertainment will consist in part of a cantata by the infant class.

The Boston Duck Co. has taken out the old Corliss engine, which has done duty for a good many years, and shipped it to Warren. It will be replaced by a Slater engine of 500-horse power, made by the Slater Engine Co. of Warren The capacity of the old engine was about 160-horse power.

The farewell reception, which will be given Mr. and Mrs Richard Russell by the King's Daughters society, will be held in the church vestry next Wednesday. The settees will be removed, carpets spread on the floor, and chairs, tables, etc, scattered around the room. It is expected that there will be a large attendance.

The King's Daughter's fair, which was held Wednesday, was a very successful one in spite of the bad weather. The attendance was quite large, and everybody seemed to enjoy themselves. An excellent supper was served for the small sum of ten cents. A good entertainment was provided, consisting of tableaux, music and singing; the solos of Olin F. Parent and Mr. Rycroft of Three Rivers were well rendered. Many articles made by members of the society were disposed of, and over $30 made.

The workers on the electric railway reached a point about a half mile from this village early this week, and have not advanced any farther. The road will be very welcome to Bondsville people, as it will be very convenient for those who want to go to Springfield or other places which can be reached from Palmer. It is not probable that much store trade will be drawn from this village, as nearly anything that can be found outside of this city is kept by the local merchants. The opera house will draw a large patronage from this village when the road is completed.

THREE RIVERS.

Everything new, first-class and up-to-date at Crawford's jewelry store, Palmer.

Until January 1st you can obtain "Pictorial Palmer" at Mrs. L. E. Carpenter's store in Palmer at $1 per copy.

Gustave Eckert and Henry Harper are sick.

Mrs. Harriet Powell is visiting friends in Palmer.

John Twiss lost a horse with colic on Saturday night.

All the stores in town are now ready for the Christmas trade.

A course of six free lectures is being arranged by the Union church.

Mrs. A. C. Howard has been confined to the house for a week with a cold.

There was a scrub game of football on the ball ground Saturday afternoon.

George Farr of Bondsville has secured a position in the cloth room of the mill.

Dr. Lafountain has moved into the tenement formerly occupied by Dr. Bonlay.

Miss Eliza Bondville of Stafford Springs has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Shorky.

The child of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Fitz, who has been dangerously sick, is convalescent.

Mrs. William Chapman was taken from the mill Monday in an unconscious condition.

Special rehearsals are being held in the Union church this week for the Christmas concert.

Miss Minnie Lane, who has been visiting in Cleveland, Ohio, for two months, has returned.

Miss Edith Gray resumed attending the high school Monday after an illness of six weeks.

Peter Onimett has moved from Howard's block to the Davis block, opposite the schoolhouse.

A number from this place attended the King's Daughters' fair at Bondsville Wednesday evening.

The business meeting of the Ladies' Society was held in the Union church Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. H. C. Walker of Springfield and Mrs. W. C. Walker of Ludlow spent Thursday with Mrs. James Campbell.

All the low land near the river is overflowed owing to Tuesday's rain. Five feet of water was going over the dam Wednesday afternoon.

While working on an emery wheel Wednesday morning, N. K. Story got a small piece of the emery embedded in his eye. Dr. Bliss attended him.

Theme at the Union church next Sunday morning: "A cluster of gems retained, but the chief jewel removed." Evening subject: "Restoring the priceless jewel."

The monthly business meeting of the Y. P. S. C. E. will be held in the vestry of the Union church next Tuesday evening. After this there will be an entertainment; theme: "Forefather's Day."

Frank W. Smith's lecture, "In and out of Andersonville," which was given at the Baptist church Tuesday evening, was not very well attended owing to the inclemency of the weather, but all report a very enjoyable evening.

The funeral of Mrs. Eliza M. Orcutt was held at her home at 2 30 p. m. Saturday, E. A. Thomas officiating. The bearers were Jason Palmer of Palmer, Hiram Palmer of Baptist Hill, C. P. Haynes and N. K Story. The body was interred in the Four Corners cemetery.

Mrs. Paro met with an accident last week which came near resulting fatally. She was going up stairs, and as she got to the top she leaned against the door, but it was unfastened and she fell, striking on her cheek. Dr. Bonlay, who was called, said that if she had struck one inch farther up, she would have been instantly killed.

BORN.

In Palmer, 13th, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Daniel O'Brien.

In Palmer, 12th, a daughter, 11 lbs., to John and Mary Murphy.

In Palmer, 10th, a son to John and Annie Connor.

In Ware, 9th, a son to N. F. Rourke.

MARRIED.

In Chester, Nov. 16th, by Rev. J. W. Murphy, Thomas A. Harwood and Lillian A. Crouch, both of Palmer.

DIED.

In Monson, 15th, Flavia F. Brown, 88.
In Ware, 13th, Mrs. Mary Bannock, 60
In Hampden, 16th, Mrs. Frances M. Corey, 53.

TO RENT.—A tenement on Thorndike street. 35-tf SAM. BROWN, Palmer Center.

TO RENT.—A small tenement in good repair, also barn. L. A. CONANT 37-3

FOR SALE.—The best Buff Cochins I ever had. C. R. LEGRO, Palmer, Mass.

TO RENT.—The Harris house on Pleasant street. Inquire of W. W. LEACH. 30-tf

TO RENT.—Paint Shop, South Main street. Inquire of W. W. LEACH. 12-tf

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. 44-tf Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

WANTED, Canvassers in Palmer, Monson and surrounding towns. Year's engagement. Salary $600 first year, chance for advancement. 37-2 Z, JOURNAL OFFICE.

FOR SALE CHEAP, the personal property of the late L. C. Snow, consisting of Horses, Hay, Wagons, etc. Inquire of MRS. L. C. SNOW, Shearer's Corner. 36-2

DR. S. B. KEITH

is prepared to do all kinds of

DENTAL WORK

at his home 57 Central Street,

PALMER, - - - - - - - MASS.

Blacksmithing!

Having hired the Blacksmith Shop on South Main Street, Palmer, formerly occupied by A. C. Campbell and later by J. B. Longwill, I am prepared to do up-to-date

HORSE AND OX SHOEING

AND JOBBING.

All Kinds of MASON'S AND GRANITE TOOLS Made and Repaired.

Samuel Closson.

CIGARS.

Size up the man. A man of good taste will want either the

Ideal B.,
Spanish Perfecto,
Key West Palmetto,
Primrose Bouquet,
or "M"

CIGARS.

FOR SALE BY

WILLIAM A. BARNES,

PALMER, MASS.

PALMER SAVINGS BANK. PALMER, MASS.

Money deposited on or before Monday, January 3d, will commence interest from January 1st.

H. W. McGREGORY, Treasurer.

Piano and Banjo Lessons

given by

Misses Annie and Carrie Fish,

2-tf Palmer.

Purity and Quality are the = = = = Characteristics of Our Groceries.

A Full Line of Lowney's Chocolates.

Kibbe Brothers' Broken and Mixed Candy = = = = = = At Prices that will Astonish You.

J. F. FOLEY.

STOVES, TINWARE, RANGES.

I shall carry a full line of

Richmond Ranges and Steam Boilers

in addition to my regular stock.

Come in and inspect these goods and get prices before placing your order. New goods direct from foundry in Norwich.

: : : I have a stock of : : :

PLUMBING GOODS

: : : and always : : :

First-class Workmen to Install Plumbing, Steam, Hot Water or Hot Air Heating Systems.

TIN, COPPER and NICKLE-PLATED WARE. WIRE GOODS, PUMPS, VALVES, IRON PIPE and FITTINGS.

Prices as Low as the Lowest,

taking into account quality of goods and workmanship.

I SOLICIT YOUR PATRONAGE.

W. H. Hitchcock,

Central Street,

PALMER.

Comfortable Footwear.

NEW SHOE STORE.

In Holden's Block, Palmer.

Opened by the Massachusetts Shoe Co., with a stock of

FINE NEW GOODS,

in all grades, which you are cordially invited to inspect.

We also offer a portion of a

BANKRUPT STOCK AT VERY LOW FIGURES.

MASS. SHOE CO.,

Cowan's Old Stand.

Violin and Piano Lessons

GIVEN BY

JULIA A. ALLEN, PALMER.

Holiday Goods at Jeweler Barton's.

Diamonds, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry,

Solid and Plated Silverware,

RICH CUT GLASS, STERLING SILVER NOVELTIES,

ONYX, DECORATED CHINA, Iron and Wood Clocks, in latest patterns.

Ladies' Waltham or Elgin Movement Watch, In Solid 14k Case, Elegant Design, $20.

Solid Gold Rings, Pins, Chains, Charms, Etc.

A 4-Piece Tea Set, Fully Warranted, $7.

Gold Pens, Pencils, Fountain Pens, Opera Glasses, and the usual variety found in a first-class jewelry store.

A cordial invitation is extended to all to call and examine.

Thanking the public for past favors, and soliciting a continuance of the same, I remain,

YOURS FOR BARGAINS, F. D. BARTON.

$3 Will Clean, Store and Insure your Bicycle from Fire for the Winter

At Tutts's Bicycle Store, Palmer. If you cannot find time to bring us your wheel, drop us a postal and we will call for it, all for the one price---$3.

GOLDSMITH, PHOTOGRAPHER,

Has some Beautiful Colored Work FOR HOLIDAYS.

And his NEW BAS RELIEF is just the thing for a present, and price within the reach of all.

Studio 374 Main St., Springfield.

E. S. BROOKS, the Jeweler, After 40 years in business in Palmer, 24 in one place, has moved into a HANDSOME NEW STORE IN THE CROSS BLOCK,

Where he is pleased to show an

Elegant Line of Holiday Goods

OF VARIED ASSORTMENTS.

Ladies' Gold Watches from $14.00 to $40.00.

GENTS' SOLID GOLD, GOLD FILLED AND SILVER WATCHES.

Diamonds, Jewelry, Solid Silverware, Silver Novelties.

CLOCKS OF ALL KINDS. From the Common Kitchen to the Fine Onyx.

And a Large Variety of Other Articles.

Call and Inspect Our Stock. We'll be Pleased to Show It to You.

TOILET CASES.

Just the kind of a present for either lady or gentleman. We have them in SHAVING, JEWEL, MANICURE, BRUSH, COMB AND MIRROR, COLLAR AND CUFF, HANDKERCHIEF, GLOVE, FAN, NECKTIE and in different combinations.

DOLLS.

Dolls Heads, Baby Dolls, Jointed Dolls, Full Kid Body, dressed and undressed.
Large Size Unbreakable Dolls at 98c

POCKETBOOKS.

Handsome Fancy Leather Pocketbooks, just the style, at bottom prices. Ladies' Seal at.....97c
GENTS' BILL BOOKS, PURSES, ETC.

CIGARS.

In Boxes of 25 and 50.

PIPES.

The best line of Pipes ever shown in town.

LEGRO'S DRUG STORE.

A FINE DISPLAY OF

Holiday = = Presents.

LOOK AT THEM. YOU CAN SAVE MONEY.

CHRISTMAS CARDS and NOVELTIES.

Photograph Holders, Calendars, Ink Wells, etc.

GOLD PENS.

A Ladies' Gold Pen and Pearl Holder for.....67c
A Gentleman's Large Size Gold Pen and Holder for.....83c
A large variety in plush cases. They will suit you in quality and price.

DIARIES FOR 1898.

SOLID SILVER

Manicure Sets, Monogram Sets, Paper Cutters, Button Hooks, Nail Files, etc. These are all Sterling Silver and the best goods.

PERFUMES.

We have our usual fine line of Perfumes in boxes. We have always sold out of them. This year we think we have enough for all.

FOUNTAIN PENS.

We are headquarters for Fountain Pens and have the best in the market. Here is a list: Waterman, Paul E. Wirt, Mercantile and Lapham Rival. Every one warranted.

WRITING PAPER and ENVELOPES.

In boxes. A useful and inexpensive gift.

LOWNEY'S CANDY

In 1-2 and 1 lb. boxes. Try them.

OLD FARMER'S ALMANAC.

Having bought J. P. Lynde's interest in the firm of LeGro & Lynde, I take this opportunity to thank the public for their confidence and patronage in the past, and ask a continuance of the same in the future.

CHAS. LeGRO, DRUGGIST, PALMER, MASS.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS.

A fine assortment in Plush, Celluloid and Leather from $1.00 to $5.00. Also AUTOGRAPH ALBUMS.

PERFUME ATOMIZERS.

Do not fail to see them. They will be a very popular present this year, from 25c to $2.50 each.

BRUSH, COMB and MIRROR

In Trays to match. They come in Ebony, Celluloid, Silver, Gold and Colored Woods. A very useful and durable present to any one.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

Banjos, Guitars, Violins, Harmonicas, Accordeons.

Low Prices.

TOYS, GAMES,

SCRAP ALBUMS, TEA SETS, PICTURE BOOKS, ELECTRICAL TOYS, ETC., ETC.

Insurance

of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated.

Yours truly,

S. H. HELLYAR.

Office at Ridge's Food Factory.

DENTISTRY In all its specialties at the Roller Dental Parlors. Teeth Painlessly Extracted, Filled, Crowned and Bridged by Dr. C. H. Cannon, Lawrence Block, . . . Palmer.

DR. S. H. ELLERY,

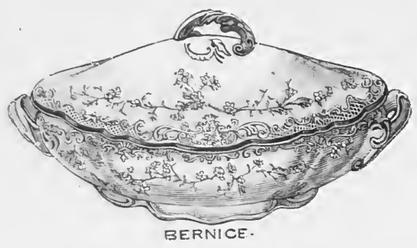
Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist.

Residence Converse House. Telephone 25-2

Office and Stable Central St. Rear of Post Office.

Accommodations for sick and disabled animals. Calls promptly made.

Until Jan. 1st you can obtain "Pictorial Palmer" at Mrs. L. E. Carpenter's store, Holden's Block, Palmer, for $1.00 per copy. . . . . .



Useful Presents.

A BEAUTIFUL GIFT

Of a Dinner Set

Which will please the wife or mother, and which will remind you of Christmas 365 days in the year. I cannot write about them, but if you will call we will tell you all about them.

My Assortment of Lamps

Is worth your time to call and examine; ranging in price from 20 cents upward to $13. Latest Styles. Latest Patterns.

Novelties in China.

Jardinieres, Fancy Dishes, Salad Bowls, Cake Plates, Bisque Figures, Cracker Jars, Souvenir Dishes, Cups and Saucers, Vases, &c., too many to enumerate.

TOILET SETS From 95 cents up; $2.25 and $2.50 buys a fine set.

GROCERIES: Everybody knows that I keep a large stock of the best Teas, Coffees, and choicest goods to be had, and the prices are right.

Yours,

E. B. Taylor.

THE EPILEPTIC HOSPITAL.

The New Buildings Completed and Nearly Ready for Use. Illustrations and Descriptions of Three Handsome Structures.

Occupying an elevated and commanding position upon the hill across the river in the town of Monson, for many years had stood the large buildings of the state primary school. During the many years of its existence the school was quite an important factor in the business life of this village, and though located in Monson, it was in all other respects the same as located in Palmer. About two years ago the state authorities decided to abolish the institution and erect upon its site a hospital for epileptics. In September, 1895, Dr. Owen Copp of the Taunton lunatic asylum, was appointed superintendent of the new epileptic institution and came to Palmer at once. The buildings of the former state primary school, which had indeed become a familiar sight to the people of this vicinity, were not at all adapted to the wants of the new institution, and under the direction of the new superintendent were sold at auction, with the exception of a few, and removed by the buyers. The work of constructing the buildings for the new hospital was at once begun by Contractor Hascal Dodge of Springfield, under the personal supervision of Supt Copp. Three brick buildings have been erected which, with those remaining from the state primary school, will comprise the institution. Though not yet wholly completed or to be ready for occupancy until next year, the work has arrived at that stage of completion where a description of the buildings and the purposes of the hospital may be given.

The three brick buildings which have been erected are an administration building and two hospital buildings. The administration building is rectangular in form and stands between the two hospital buildings. It is of brick, three stories high and 50 by 60 feet in size. The first floor will be utilized for offices, medical library, dispensary laboratory, and reception room. On the second floor are the living apartments of the superintendent and family, and on the third floor those of the other officials of the institution. The building is heated by steam and lighted by electricity. The hospital buildings, standing at each end of the administration building, are for the use of the patients. They are alike, one being for men, and the other for women. They are two-story buildings of rectangular shape, about 50 by 125 feet, with an L about 30 feet square on each end. The floors are divided into two wards each, making four in a building. The ends of the main buildings,—toward the south and west,—contain the day wards. A square space, which is divided into two parts, is between them. The part on the south side of the buildings is divided into two dormitories of equal size, with sleeping accommodations for 22 persons. The remaining part is divided into dining rooms, one for each ward. Thus each ward has its own day and night quarters, dining room, etc. In each L are bath and toilet rooms. The buildings are built upon sloping ground, making them three stories upon the north side, with large, light basements, in which are located the kitchens. The buildings are heated with steam, fitted with the latest styles of plumbing, and the interiors are finished in natural wood. Each building will accommodate 100 patients, and the full number will be received as soon as the buildings are ready.

Perhaps two of the most difficult questions to solve in the construction of the hospital was the obtaining of an adequate water supply, and the sewerage system. During the existence of the state primary school many complaints were made about the water supply, its impurity and insufficiency. Much money at various times was spent to remedy these evils, but the desired end was not attained. When the officials of the new hospital sought for a water supply they found but two means of obtaining one open to them: To secure their water from the reservoir of the town of Monson, or improve the supply of the old institution. Experts were hired to look over the ground with a view to improving the old supply. They worked without knowledge of each other, and all reported that the entire capacity of the watershed from which the old supply was obtained was far short of that needed. The water was of sufficient purity at its various sources, but before reaching the old reservoir was contaminated in such a manner as to render its use impossible. The state board of health was sent a sample of the water thus obtained and after an analysis promptly condemned it. To obtain pure water from the watershed it would be necessary to eliminate the sources of contamination, which would involve the purchase of considerable farm property at great expense; and even if this was done, at the dry season of the year the supply would be far inadequate to that required. This means of obtaining the water supply was at once rendered impossible. Artesian wells were sunk and water obtained, but on analysis such a large portion of iron was found in the water that the state board of health would not permit its use. The only available means was then adopted, and arrangements made with the town of Monson for obtaining a supply from the town's reservoir, the water of which is as pure as any known to the state board. The town brings the water to within two miles of the institution, from which point the state brings the water in inch pipes to a covered reservoir built upon the hill opposite the hospital. Thus all the water needed for use and fire protection, of a remarkably pure quality, is obtained at a cost less than that if the state had been compelled to pump the water from its own impure springs. The old water supply will be used for irrigation and farming purposes.

The arrangements for the disposal of the sewage involve a plan for making it of value to the institution, but at little trouble or care. The sewage will be carried from the buildings directly to a screening pit on the lower side of the road to the north of the buildings, where it will pass through a wire screen of about half-inch mesh. From this it goes to a large tank only a few feet away, holding 5000 gallons. When this tank is full it siphons itself automatically, repeating the operation as often as necessary. From this tank pipes are laid around the edge of the hill to filtering beds at the east of the hill, built especially for the purpose of gravel. The hill is of a somewhat sandy soil, and at intervals on the way to the filtering beds are provided outlets from the main pipe, from which it is proposed to take the sewage for fertilizing the land, conveying it to any desired point by means of wooden troughs. Should there be at any time more than is desired to put on the land, it will be carried along and discharged upon the filtering beds, where it will soon disappear through the soil. There are about 30 acres which it is proposed to fertilize in this manner.

The new hospital is the first of its kind in the state, and is destined to do an important work. It is designed for the care and treatment of epileptics, persons afflicted with epilepsy, a disease characterized by paroxysms or fits occurring at intervals, and which is attended by sudden losses of consciousness. It will naturally relieve many of the insane asylums and almshouses of this class of patients, and at the same time receive those for whom much can be done. It is under the same laws as those governing the state hospitals for the insane, and both private and public patients will be admitted, though none but adult cases will be received. Each case will be carefully studied and the best of scientific treatment administered. Connected with the treatment of patients there is a feature which the trustees hope the state will see fit to provide—the colony plan. For those patients who can live as ordinary persons, the plan is to ask for small detached houses, as numbers require it, which will be occupied by those patients. They will be furnished with employment about the farm and buildings, and none of the ills which follow a life of idleness will thus be forthcoming. Of course these patients will be carefully guarded, that no harm may be done. The grounds about the buildings have not yet been graded, Supt. Copp wishing to have this work done by the patients, many of whom will not only be able but willing to do it.

Dr. Owen Copp, the superintendent, was born in Salem, N. H., in 1858 He attended the public schools in that town until fourteen years of age, when he went to Methuen, where he attended the grammar school and high school for a period of one year each. He then entered the Lawrence high school, from which he was graduated. After teaching a year he entered Dartmouth college. After taking his degree of A. B., he entered the Harvard Medical School, from which he was graduated in 1881 For a number of months he practiced in Somerville, until in April, 1885, he was appointed second assistant physician in the Taunton lunatic asylum. In 1890 he became first assistant of that institution, and remained in that position until September, 1895, when he was appointed superintendent of the epileptic hospital. Upon receiving his appointment Dr. Copp removed to this village, where he resided while conducting the sale of the old buildings and the erection of the new ones, which were built under his supervision It is generally conceded that the institution will in more ways than one benefit the village, and when completed will be on little addition to the business life of the place.

Men's Building, Massachusetts State Epileptic Hospital.

Woman's Building, Massachusetts State Epileptic Hospital.

OUR QUEER LANGUAGE.—It is a wonder that foreigners are in despair in learning to speak the English language. One of the greatest difficulties is the way in which the same syllabic sounds have often very different meanings. "You'll get run in," said the pedestrain to the wheelman without a light. "You'll get run into," savagely responded the cyclist as he knocked the pedestrain down and ran up his spine. "You'll get run in, too," said the policeman as he stepped from behind a tree and grabbed the wheel. And just then another scorcher came along without a light, so the policeman ran in two.—*Exchange.*

First summer girl—"Join me in the breakers this morning" Second summer girl—"Decidedly not. See how it's raining."—*Detroit Free Press.*

THE PROPER CARE OF CLOTHES.

The question of space is one that requires considerable thought. Of course, when there is plenty of space and plenty of money, there can be wardrobes galore, with hooks, shelves, and drawers, where each article can have a place for itself Where both economy of space and money have to be exercised the problem is more difficult Within the last two or three years some clever devices have come into use by which the capacity of hanging closets can be doubled.

If the depth of the wardrobe be great enough to allow of them, two curtain poles in sockets are fastened at a height which will allow a long skirt to clear the ground. On these poles are put the wire frames used to hang coats on, and it is surprising how many skirts can be disposed of, arranged side by side, but sufficiently far apart to give plenty of room.

Above these two curtain poles are two others, a yard higher up, for waists, over which are also put the wire or wooden frames. But these are differently arranged, for it would of course be impossible to reach so high. All along the poles, at regular intervals, are put eyes, through which runs a cord that is also fastened to the knob on the frame, and then, in pulley fashion, the frame can be lowered or hoisted as desired. Keeping skirts and waists thus spread out is a great help towards always having them fresh. A padding of some soft material can be put over the frames, and a small sachet put therein to give a faint perfume, only it must be very faint. Tissue-paper inserted in the sleeves will keep them in shape, and if there is danger of dust, a covering of cheese-cloth can be put over the waists.—*Harper's Bazar.*

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FOR THE COMING YEAR

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RUDYARD KIPLING STORIES & POEMS — The Christmas McCLURE'S contained a complete *Short Story* by Rudyard Kipling entitled "THE TOMB OF HIS ANCESTORS," the tale of a clouded Tiger, an officer in the Indian army, and a rebellious tribe. We have in hand also a *New Ballad*, a powerful, grim, moving song of War Ships. It will be superbly illustrated. Mr. Kipling will be a frequent contributor.

ANTHONY HOPE'S NEW ZENDA NOVEL — "*Rupert of Hentzau,*" the sequel to "*The Prisoner of Zenda.*" In splendid invention, in characters, in dramatic situations, it is the noblest and most stirring novel that Anthony Hope has ever written.

SHORT STORIES BY GREAT AUTHORS — *Rudyard Kipling, Robert Barr, William Allen White, Ian Maclaren, Octave Thanet, Stephen Crane,* and many others, the best story writers in the world, will contribute to McCLURES during the coming year.

EDISON'S LATEST ACHIEVEMENT — *Edison's Wonderful Invention.* The result of eight years' constant labor. Mountains ground to dust and the men who extracted by magnetism. *The Fastest Ship.* An article by the inventor and constructor of "Turbinia," a vessel to make the speed of an express train. *Making a Go at Telescope,* by the most conspicuous authority living. *Lord Kelvin,* a character sketch and substance of a conversation with this eminent scientist on unsolved problems of science.

THE RAILROAD MAN'S LIFE — Drawn from fifteen years' personal experience as brakeman, fireman and engineer, by *Hector H. Hamlin.* It is a narrative of work, adventure, hazard, accidents and escapes, and is as vivid and dramatic as a piece of fiction.

THE CUSTER MASSACRE — The story of this terrible fight written down by Hamlin Garland as it came from the lips of *Two Moons,* an old Indian Chief who was a participant in it.

NEW YORK IN 1950 — Its houses, streets, means of travel, water supply, safeguards of life and health, sports and pleasures—the conditions of life of the perfected city of the next century, by Col. George E. Waring, Jr., Commissioner of the Street-Cleaning Department of New York.

MARK TWAIN — Mark Twain contributes an article in his old manner, describing his voyage from *India to South Africa.* The illustrations are by *A. B. Frost* and *Peter Newell,* and are as droll and humorous as the article itself.

ADVENTURE — Andree: His Balloon and his Expedition, from materials furnished by the brother of Mr. Strinberg, Andree's companion. *Sven Hedin in Unexplored Asia,* a story of remarkable adventure and endurance. *Lander in Thibet.* His own story. He was captured, tortured and finally escaped to India. *Jackson in the Far North.* The famous explorer writes of the years he lived in regions far north of the boundaries of human habitation.

NANSEN — The great Arctic explorer has written an article on the possibilities of reaching the North Pole; on the methods that the next expedition should adopt, and the important scientific knowledge to be gained by an expedition; concerning the climate, the ocean currents, depths and temperature of the water, etc. This knowledge will be of the greatest value to science.

ILLUSTRATIONS — The best artists and illustrators are making pictures for McCLURE'S MAGAZINE. *A. B. Frost, Peter Newell, C. D. Gibson, Howard Pyle, Kenyon Cox, C. K. Linson, W. D. Stevens, Alfred Brennan,* and others.

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The Journal.
FRIDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 17, 1897.

Written for the Palmer JOURNAL.

AN AUTUMNAL RAMBLE.

On Saturday, October 23, we left Boston en route to the historic town of Concord, Mass. It was a charming day. The atmosphere permeated with a summer's warmth; hill and dale, forest and field, bathed in golden sheen, deepening into ruby the rich foliage of oak and maple, and flashing into brighter scarlet the fringing alders of the marshes. On we sped through pastoral landscapes and rural towns; past Arlington, Lexington. A few more miles and we alight at Concord, our "Mecca" and destination, a quiet, exclusive, sleepy old town, which seems never to have awakened from its ante-Revolutionary lethargy. Securing a guide we sally forth, making the old manse our objective point, the ancient residence of the parish minister, built in 1765 for Rev William Emerson. From the back second story a view of the Concord river and old "North Bridge" is obtained. Flanking the manse is the battle field of 1775—a stone wall separates it from this famous standpoint. Here in the roughly built wall a slab is inserted, "the inclosure girt about with a chain fastened to granite posts," to the memory of two unknown British soldiers, who, falling in this first engagement, and being left upon the field, were here buried. the falling leaves their winding-sheet.

Towns rise from the heroes, and nations from towns,
And a nation is known by the heroes it crowns.

On this same "Battle Ground" a monument was erected in 1836, marking the British occupation and stating that here was made the first forcible resistance to British aggression. A short distance beyond, on the crest of the hill, or "Battle Lawn," stands the brown figure of the "Minuteman," erected on the 100th anniversary of the Concord fight, designed by a Concord artist. While admiring the statue we suddenly became aware that we were the victims of a snap-shot fiend, and will no doubt be exhibited in a stereopticon in the future, for the edification of some patriotic audience. The figure stands upon a granite pedestal, and inscribed on its face are Emerson's well-known lines:—

By the rude bridge which arched the flood.

Returning, on the other side of the street is a house in the L of which may be seen a diamond-shaped mark surmounted by a fragment of the old bridge. This hole was made by an English bullet on the day of the memorable fight. A large stone on the lawn in front commemorates the death of Capt Isaac Davis, who was instantly killed by the volley from the British muskets which opened the fight.

We again take a look at the manse ere departing, and remember 'twas here Hawthorne wrote "Mosses from an Old Manse;" and here also, some years previous, Emerson wrote his "Nature." We felt like exploring this old, gray homestead, so like an Ursuline in its retirement, so still and quiet; nay, it might be taken for a hermitage, so lifeless and secluded did it seem. Where were the associations of the past we so fondly hoped to feast our eyes upon? They had departed with the personalities of their owners. Only this obtrusive sign:—

"All trespassing forbidden."

Reluctantly we turn away. We afterward learned that the manse was inhabited in summer, but closed in winter. To us it bore an air of neglect; windows and doors all barred, debris scattered about the premises.

Our guide now essayed to take us a short cut to the cemetery. We follow in his wake, over stone walls, across fields overgrown with brambles, up a tortuous bank, and down the other side along a narrow path; breathless, we at last reach the summit, and "Sleepy Hollow" lies before us. The mellow autumn sun is streaming through the branches of the oaks and pines which guard the resting place of Concord's illustrious literati—Hawthorne, Emerson, Thoreau, the Alcotts. Emerson's grave is almost destitute of verdure, perhaps worn away by pilgrims' footsteps. A simple mound, two lofty pines chant low requiems o'er the dead; a massive quartz bowlder, flushed with rosy tints, speaks for itself; a simple bronze tablet tells us all. No need for polished shaft or stately tomb. His memory will ever live in the literary annals of his country.

Near by lies his friend and companion, Hawthorne, their graves commanding the very top of the ridge; a low, moss-grown stone, "Hawthorne" the only inscription, the low mound covered with periwinkle, as are three others in the inclosure. The plot is environed by arbor vitae. A narrow path divides these from the Alcotts and Thoreaus. All are interred without thought of distinction; irregular, old-fashioned mounds, low headstones, nothing to distinguish even the gifted daughter of the Alcotts but "Louisa May Alcott;" not a flower, not a shrub, to show a kindly remembrance. Primeval pines, bare almost to the top, stand as weary sentinels. In contradiction, one upright slab, erected to Thoreau's father, contains the recorded deaths of the family.

A hollow or ravine surrounds the ridge, steps on the opposite side lead to the main entrance, and many are the graves of Concord's less distinguished sons and daughters. We fain would linger, yet must depart, so making a detour, still over hummocks and hollows, emerge at length upon the Lexington highway, reaching a portion of the town over which a halo seems to rest. An unaccountable serenity pervades the very air, although all are gone that gave it charm and distinction.

Orchard House first claims our attention as being the home of the Alcotts for many years. Here the famous "Summer School of Philosophy" originated, and here a brilliant coterie assembled annually in Hillside chapel, discussing many a knotty and philosophic problem. The latter nestles in the midst of the orchard, at the base of a wooded slope, overarched by sheltering trees and draped with clinging vines. A terraced grove separates "Orchard House" from "The Wayside," which Hawthorne purchased from the Alcotts in 1852. This was the home of the "Little Women"—Jo, Meg, patient Beth and Amy. And here, also, Hawthorne wrote some of his tales and sketches, and was at work on his last, unfinished romance when death summoned him to a broader and higher sphere. The house is a two-story structure, long and low. Two large bay windows occupy the center, one in each story, with ordinary windows on either side, and an L with piazza adjoining. It is said that the rear part of the house antedates all traditions, and it was once a post-office for the neighborhood. The square tower built for a study rises abruptly from the pitch roof. A hedge of prickly orange, or thorn, shields the house from the street, and rich woods make a shadowy background. A small grass plot borders on the highway, and a deep silence brooded over all, broken only by the rustling leaves a passing zephyr had scattered.

Retracing our steps, as we approach the Cambridge turnpike we notice a large, square house, with green blinds, partially surrounded by dark-foliaged pines. This is the Emerson homestead. As we gaze, fond memory recalls the gifted host and kindred friends, whose footsteps nevermore shall press this household shrine. L. W.

Dr. Owen Copp,
Supt. Massachusetts State Epileptic Hospital.

Administration Building, Massachusetts State Epileptic Hospital.

THE SPIRIT OF GIVING.

"Christmas would be lovely," said a mother of a large family, "if the spirit of barter and the sense of obligation could be banished. If gifts could be given spontaneously and without any ulterior motive, as expressions of love and goodwill, the universal habit of present-giving would be delightful. But how many people can truly and honestly say that they really enjoy the drain upon their resources and their time which has become so obligatory of late years that it has resulted in an actual yearly tax.

"The day before Christmas last week," she said, "I found my little daughter in her room in floods of tears."

"'Why, Margaret,' I exclaimed, 'Whatever is the matter?'

"'Oh, mamma,' she cried, with a fresh burst of sobs, 'I have worked so hard over these things, and have spent all my money, and now everything looks so nasty and horrid!'

"I could so truly sympathize with the poor child's distress, for I, too, had the same feeling. I had expended such a lot of money, and taken so much trouble, and the result seemed so worthless and unsatisfactory that I felt ready to cry myself over the outcome of it all.

"I find a large family like mine is a little world in itself, and all sorts of types are represented.

"Another remark from my eldest will also serve as a text to my dissertation.

"'I think it is just too mean,' she exclaimed. 'My present to Molly B—cost over a dollar, and I am sure she could not have given over 50 cents for this thing she sent me.'

"I find that my foolish little girl is no exception to her associates. It is not the child's fault that she is so mercenary—it is the spirit of the age. Modern children gauge the worth of their presents by their market value, and I have seen little tots who could hardly read turn over a silver article to see if it was marked 'sterling,' while the stamp on a box of a well-known jeweler is invariably commented upon and examined.

"The old-fashioned simplicity of childhood, which accepted with joy the gifts of the season, whether little or great, has entirely vanished. No one would now dare to invite these up-to-date youngsters to any Christmas entertainment unless gifts were provided that were costly and numerous.

"'Mrs A's tree cost $500,' I heard a little boy say the other day, describing one of his entertainments."

There is something very sad in seeing this love for gold and its accompaniments, which is truly, as the scripture saith, "the root of all evil," and is one of the characteristics of our day, destroying the natural innocence and truthfulness of childhood and warping their higher qualities. Especially it is so at this season when the birth of the Christ child is celebrated—the child whose teaching is so greatly at variance with the fin de siecle spirit of Christmas.

FORBES & WALLACE,
SPRINGFIELD.

What Shall the Present Be?

The question of the hour—what will I give for presents? There is one almost infallible means of making up your mind, and thousands of people are taking that every day—viz: Pay a visit to this store. See all the pretty, rich and useful things that we have thought of for Christmas gifts. Stroll up and down the aisles, all over our three acres of goods—and you can't go wrong.

The number of people here every day is really good to see. It is a revelation to some who haven't done talking hard times yet to see the crowds.

Books.

Books hold an important place in your Christmas thoughts. They are such suitable gifts, they can be made to compliment so much, that it has come about that everybody gives one or two at Christmas. But now is the time to buy; don't put it off till later. Already, twenty people are not enough to wait upon the book customers in the thick of the day. We shall have twice twenty, if need be; as many people as can get around the book counters shall be attended to.

The Toy Room is Open Wide.

The whole world of dolls and toys and games and puzzles is represented there. There are toys for sturdy strength, toys for gentleness, toys for outdoors, toys for indoors, toys to please, toys to instruct. Many an appeal goes up to Santa Claus after the little ones visit here.

Dolls of all sorts—
Kid, Jointed, Varn, Rubber, China, Dressed, Washable, Undressed.

Instructive Toys—
Printing presses, Magic lanterns, Paints, Desks, Picture blocks, Steam engines, Tool chests, Blackboards, Alphabet blocks

Toy Furniture.
Chairs, Stoves, Bureaus, Cupboards, Cradles, Wardrobes, Tables, Rockers, Dishes, Commodes, Bedsteads, Trunks, Wash sets

Iron and Wood Toys.
Freight trains, Passenger trains, Hook and Ladder, Drays, Battleships, Banks, Coal trains, Police patrols, Hose carts, Horse cars, Gun boats

Musical Toys.
Pianos, Trumpets, Metalaphones, Turkish Tubephones, Harmonicas, Drums, Chimes, Organs.

Easy to see all there is here if you will stay long enough and examine.

Handkerchiefs.

This is the recognized handkerchief depot for Springfield. We count them by the thousands of dozens. There isn't a handkerchief want that anybody has anywhere that cannot be filled from this stock.

Here is a short sketch of the prices:—

Women's plain, hemstitched, only 5c each.
Women's linen, hemstitched, 10c, 12½c, 15c, 20c to 50c.
Women's initial, all linen, 12½c, 15c.
Women's embroidered, all linen, 25c, 39c, 50c, 75c to $10.
Embroidered Japanese, 10c to $1.25.
Japanese initial, 12½c, 25c.
Men's Japanese initial, 25c 50c, 75c, $1.
Men's all linen, initial, 12½c, 12½c, 25c and 50c
Men's hemstitched, plain linen, 12c, 12½c 17c, 20c, 25c to 50c.

Duchesse lace handkerchiefs, big variety of the richest things. Very good, 75c—beautifully rich, $15, etc.

Magnificent stock of Christmas mufflers—the very best things—English, French, German and American, 19c to $5.

Beautiful New Gloves.

Foster's Fosterina gloves, especially made for Xmas gifts. They are of the finest selected skins, dyed the purest and most delicate shades of

tans, white, red and antique, modes, pearl, green

perfect fitting, seven-hook lengths, with five jewelled hooks, embroidered on back in contrasting shades, embroideringS and pipings match. Many a Chistmas thought will find its fulfillment when women see how beautiful they are. Price $2 per pair.

We are agents for the very best gloves, and keep all the good sorts — Cluze Patent Thumb, Foster Lacing, Maggioni, Ideal Clasp, Trefousse. We have---

Five styles of 2-clasp and 1-button glace kid and mocha gloves, at $1 per pair.
Four-hook black glace kid, $1.25 per pair.
Trefousse 3-clasp Dorothy, $1.50.
Three-clasp patent thumb, glace and suede kids, $1.50.
Four-hook Foster glove kid, $1.50.
Ideal clasp, glace kid, $1.50 and 2.

Umbrellas.

We are ready for the multitude of buyers who will come here for umbrellas in the next eleven days, with a Christmas stock that surpasses anything that has been seen here before.

An umbrella is so safe a gift that nearly everybody gives one. But remember, according as it pleases just so much will it be carried. The virtues are in the frame and cover; the art in the handle. Let it be a tight rolled one, also.

Our stock has been selected with an eye to these particular points. There's a strange fascination about the prices, too:

At $1.50, 2, 2.50, 3, 5, 6.50, 7 to 10 each.

We give better umbrella values than can be found elsewhere.

Holiday Slippers.

An unusually large stock, and only just arrived. We have but eleven days to sell them all, so make the prices lower than any that you have heard of before:---

Men's velvet embroidered slippers, Everett, Harvard and Opera shape, kid lined only— 69c pair!
Men's imitation alligator slippers, Everett and Opera shapes, kid-lined, black and dark tan colors, only— 69c pair!
Men's Dongola kid slippers, Everett shape, hand-turned soles, kid-lined, only $1.25 pair!
Men's wine calf slippers, Opera shape, hand-turned soles, chamois-lined—only $1.40 pair!
Men's extra fine dongola kid slippers, Opera shape, hand-turned soles, patent calf trimming, chamois-lined—only $1.50 pair.
Men's Romeo slippers, hand-turned soles, kid lined, black and dark tan colors—only $1.50 pair.

FORBES & WALLACE,
Main, Vernon and Pynchon Streets,
Springfield, Mass.

DEPARTMENT OF WAR,
WASHINGTON, D. C.,

Issued orders for the Improved Horse Shoes and Calks manufactured by the Neverslip Mfg. Co. of New Jersey.

Experiments had been conducted by Army Officers upon their own horses, which resulted in the above orders. As shown in the report to the Department, two points were considered:

1st. Economy,
2d. Security and safety.

During a four weeks' trial, horses wearing the old style shoes were used, beside those shod with the improved *Neverslip Shoes and Calks.*

Result:—The horses wearing the Improved Shoes and Calks were kept sharp and in perfect shape for use at all times at *One Half the Expense* necessary to keep the others in like condition. It was also found that the horses shod with the Improved Neverslip Shoes and Calks *Stood Firm and Secure* on ice and snow, while the others soon after being driven slipped about, were insecure and could not be used in icy roads with safety.

Economy that is accompanied with improvement and progress commends itself to every man, and perfect safety while driving on ice and snow is the desire of every horse owner. We therefore join with the War Department and ten thousand others in recommending the Improved Neverslip Horse Shoes and Calks. They can be obtained from any blacksmith from *Maine to California.* Price 3 to 4½ cents to the size of the horse.

C. C. Lewis Co., 30 and 32 Lyman Street,
Springfield, Mass.

IS YOUR COMPLEXION BRIGHT & CLEAR

If not there is a reason for it.
Your system is not working properly.
Poison is accumulating in the blood.
With the stomach, liver and bowels in perfect condition, your complexion will be bright, clear and youthful.

LIVINE PELLETS
PURIFY the BLOOD.

Carry poison from the system.
Keep the Liver clean and active, and the bowels in perfect condition.
They strengthen the digestion, cure constipation.
The most soluble pill made; can be reduced to a powder under the thumb.
Sample sent free on application.

25c. All druggists, or by mail on receipt of price.

The Pneumonine Co., Springfield, Mass.

I have in stock a large and fine line of double and single sleighs.

DOUBLE SLEIGHS for $35, $50, $75 to $325.
SINGLE SLEIGHS for $25, $35, $50 to $150.
DELIVERY SLEIGHS, all kinds.
SECOND-HAND SLEIGHS, $5, $10, $25.

W. H. SMITH,
2 Park Street., SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

C. K. GAMWELL.

Christmas Announcement for 1897.

We have many things that would make a very desirable present.

Men's Suits, $7 to 20 — Young Men's Suits, 15 to 19 yrs., $5 to 12 — Boys' and Children's Suits, 4 to 15 yrs., $1.75 to 5

Men's Overcoats, $5 to 20 — Young Men's Overcoats, 15 to 19 yrs., $5 to 12 — Boys' Overcoats and Reefers. 4 to 15 yrs., $2 to 8

Here are a few of the many different articles in our stock which will make acceptable presents;

MITTENS and GLOVES, warm, dressy and desirable. HOSIERY. NIGHT ROBES. MUFFLERS.
HANDKERCHIEFS, initial and plain. KID GLOVES, silk lined. UP-TO-DATE FANCY DRESS SHIRTS.
HATS and CAPS of the up-to-date styles. ELEGANT FUR ROBES and BLANKETS.
A FINE LINE OF UMBRELLAS and TRAVELING BAGS.

All of the above at prices which we will guarantee to be as low as the lowest, or your money refunded.

C. K. Gamwell, Main St., Palmer.

HOLIDAY GOODS.

Useful and Inexpensive Gifts.

We have a magnificent display of Christmas Goods. Our Chair Rooms glisten with beautiful things suitable for presents, and at prices within reach of all.

Music Cabinets, Pedestals, Hall Stands. Onyx Tables, Desks, Banquet Lamps. Rattan Goods, Morris Chairs, Chamber Sets. Dressing Tables, Book Cases, Pictures.

These are only a few of the things you will find.

Be sure and visit our store and make your selections early.

R. F BRADWAY,

Cor. Green and Bridge Sts.,

Monson, Mass. . . . .

Holiday Buyers.

When looking for

HOLIDAY GIFTS

Don't fail to see what we have in that line. While we don't talk as much as some, we have the goods.

FINE BLANKETS,
LINENS,
HANDKERCHIEFS,
SILK UMBRELLAS,
SLIPPERS,
BANQUET AND STAND LAMPS,
FINE CHINA,
FLOWER JARS,
STERLING SILVER NOVELTIES,
JUVENILE BOOKS,
and a variety of
FANCY ARTICLES.

GAGE BROTHERS.

Holiday Goods =

Useful and inexpensive gifts. We have a choice selection of

Handkerchiefs, Aprons, Silk Mittens, Fascinators, Perfume and Fancy Boxes.

Call and see our assortment before purchasing elsewhere.

M. & M. Gavin, Monson.

C. A. NORDSTROM
HAS A FINE LINE OF
- - - MEN'S SHOES. - - -
ALSO MEN'S RUBBER AND FELT BOOTS.
REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.
MONSON, : : : : MASS.

Call and see the largest and best stock of

PARLOR STOVES

In town. Marked at selling prices. From $4 to $25

W. S. DUNHAM. - - MONSON.

GOING OUT OF THE SKATE BUSINESS.
THAT MEANS
SKATES AT ABOUT YOUR OWN PRICE
Merrick's Music Rooms, Monson.

FOUND.

Between Memorial Hall and Cushman's Fountain, the proper place to get CHRISTMAS GOODS. It is the

MONSON TEA STORE.

E. J. Hughes, :-: Proprietor.

OFFICE OF
SANTA CLAUS.
Agency For Holiday Goods.

NORTH POLE, 1897.

To all my Friends:

To have a Merry, Satisfactory and Money Saving Christmas be sure and make your HOLIDAY PURCHASES of G. L. Keeney, who has a large importation of my choicest gifts.

SANTA CLAUS.

XMAS! XMAS!
XMAS!

Once more. Send in your orders for

CHRISTMAS CAKE
TO THE
Monson Bakery
AND AVOID THE RUSH.

— ANNUAL —
MARK DOWN SALE
of MILLINERY.

Trimmed Hats from $1.50 up.
Untrimmed Hats, 25c, 50c and $1.
Also bargains in Wings, Birds, Feathers, Ribbons and Velvets at

MISS K. M. COYLE'S, MONSON.

COME IN AT ONCE

and sit for some PHOTOS for New Year's. Owing to the large quantity of work to be finished for Christmas we cannot promise any more, as the demand for my work this year has been extra large, for which I am thankful to the public.

A. N. GAOUETTE, - MONSON.

Special Inducements.

During month of December in order to reduce stock previous to removal to our new store.

10 to 50 per cent
REDUCTION
— ON —
Christmas
Goods
TO CLOSE OUT.

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆

W. E. STONE,
PALMER.
Lawrence Block.
TELEPHONE 21-4.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

Well Known Warren Man Dead.

In the death of Danforth Keyes of Warren, which occurred at his late home on Bacon street early Tuesday morning, the town loses one of its oldest, most respected, and best known citizens.

Danforth Keyes was born at the old homestead August 19th, 1816. Pardon Keyes and Martha Davis were his father and mother. He was one of four brothers, Washington, Danforth, George and Henry, of whom one, George, still survives and resides in Wisconsin. In 1844 he married Elizabeth Lincoln, daughter of Col. Lincoln, another of Warren's time-honored families. They had three children, Martha, who died in 1854, Charles, who died in 1857, and their only surviving daughter, Mrs. Lottie Demond He remained on the homestead until 1866, during the latter part of the time serving as the first agent to ship milk to Boston. During this time his only son was killed by the cars. In 1866 he removed to Bacon street and soon entered into partnership with Samuel E. Blair in the old corner store under the name of Blair & Keyes. This store at the corner of Bacon and Main streets was a fine specimen of the country store of those days, and under the management of its genial proprietors was very popular. After the erection of the town hall and the subsequent removal of the town clerk's office to its new quarters, the firm dissolved and Mr. Keyes retired from mercantile life, having in the meantime erected a new home adjacent to his old one on Bacon street. This home, made bright for him by the presence of wife, daughter and granddaughters, has always been a great center of hospitality. A true gentleman of the old school, he was never happier than when some guest was partaking of his genial cheer. He would exhibit for their delight his fine collection of historical curios, for he was an authority upon all matters of local history. Only last spring he presented a most comprehensive paper on local data, before the Quaboag Historical Society, of which he was one of the oldest and most honored members.

While he would never accept town office, Mr. Keyes was most public-spirited, and he and his family were always ready to promote the welfare of the town. He was the oldest member of the Thief Detecting Society For the last year he had suffered much from disease of the heart; and it has been seen with regret that the silver chain was being loosed. But there awaits one more welcome in one of the mansions above. The funeral services were held at his late home yesterday at 2 o'clock, Rev. W. B. Forbush officiating. A quartette consisting of Mrs. Hastings and Mrs. Converse, Messrs. Hitchcock and Kimball, furnished music.

Circumstances have given the Keyes family a unique and honored place in the town's history. Solomon Keyes was the first white settler in Warren,—coming in 1731,—was one of the first selectmen, and owned the first farm settled by a white man. This farm was located in the eastern part of the town, and the house which he erected on it in 1740 still stands at the corner of East and Washington streets, now called the Gould place. Seven generations of the Keyes family were born in this house, including Mrs Lottie E. Demond only daughter of Mr. Keyes. Near this house stands the famous "Washington Elm," under which Washington and suite rested in 1798 when en route to Boston. Washington street being a part of the old turnpike road, leading from Washington to Southbridge street is a street bearing the family name "Keyes street." Solomon Keyes and son were killed at Lake George in 1755 while fighting against the French and Indians. In 1755 Solomon's father fought with the colonists against the French and Indians on the location of what is now Fryeburg, Maine. Danforth Keyes possessed many relics of these colonial days, among them a belt of woven gold thread which was taken from the Indian chief Paugus during this battle. Colonel Danforth Keyes was an officer of the Revolution, and also served as a representative in the General Court at Boston in the years 1792 and 1804 respectively. His son, Pardon Keyes, filled the same office in 1830 Excellent portraits of Col. and Mrs. Danforth Keyes, which were painted in 1770, are still preserved by the family.

The Keyes family has always been active in church as well as state affairs. Solomon Keyes was moderator of the first meetings held in 1743 to see about the erection of a meeting house. The following year the building was erected on "Cony Hill." For over fifty years Danforth Keyes has been a consistent member and a staunch and generous supporter of the Congregational church in town.

Railroad Bed Disappears.

Travel on the Central Massachusetts railroad was seriously affected Wednesday by a bad washout a few miles west of Belchertown. The washout was discovered about 3 o'clock that morning by the engineer of Conductor Lynch's freight train. As the train neared the Belchertown ponds, about a mile east of Dwight's station, the engineer saw that danger was ahead by the appearance of the telegraph poles and immediately turned the lever and put on the brakes. The train stopped just on the brink of the hole. For nearly fifty feet the road bed had been washed away, leaving the rails and ties suspended in the air. The bed, which was of gravel, had slid into the pond, which is about 15 feet from the track, and not a bit of it could be seen. There is considerable quicksand at this place and no little trouble was experienced when the road was built Many loads of sand were dumped in and they sank completely from sight The heavy rains caused the landslide, and considerable expense will be incurred in its repair The accident must have happened about 2:30 Wednesday morning, as Conductor Chapman's freight passed by previous to that time. It is exceedingly fortunate that the bed did not give way while a train was passing, else there would have been a bad wreck. Several passenger trips were made during the day, the passengers being transferred around the washout. The New London Northern road runs within a few feet of the Central Massachusetts at this point, and a switch track has been put in and the New London Northern tracks will be used between Belchertown and the point where the washout occurred, until the damage is repaired.

District Sunday School Conference.

The district conference of Sunday schools was held in the Congregational church at Brimfield on Thursday of last week, the Sunday schools of Holland, Wales, Monson, Palmer, Three Rivers and Warren being represented Superintendent G. H. Streeter of the Brimfield Sunday school opened the conference with a devotional service, after which Rev. R J. Kyle gave a brief address of welcome. Rev. G. S. Butler of Three Rivers then spoke upon the topic, "For what we have come," and Rev. F. E. Jenkins of Palmer upon "Responsibility of the church in Sunday school work" H. S. Conant, the state field secretary, closed the morning session, showing "How to combine forces for a forward movement." The afternoon session was opened with conferences by Miss Vella and Mr Conant. Rev. C. R. Minard of Palmer then spoke upon "The Sunday school and systematic giving." E F. Morris, superintendent of the Monson Sunday school, followed him, speaking upon "The advantages of the home department. Rev. G. L. Camp of Wales talked upon "The difficulties in Sunday school work in small towns." Miss Vella's talk upon "Early religious impressions" was very interesting, and she was followed by Rev. W. B. Forbush of Warren upon "The teacher's opportunity" Rev. F. S. Hatch of Monson conducted the question box. All of the addresses were interesting and instructive, and the session was one of much profit

Death of a Ludlow Man.

Frank Bramble, 68, died at his home in the eastern part of Ludlow Wednesday afternoon. He had been ill a short time with a complication of diseases including Bright's. Mr. Bramble was well known throughout this section as a contractor, though not having been actively engaged in business for a number of years. He had travelled much through the West and South on contracts for building railroads, waterworks and sewer systems He had done considerable work on the waterworks system in Springfield. Three children, a son living in Willington, Ct., a daughter living at home, and a married daughter, Mrs. Frank Rudge, and a widow, survive.

MONSON.

F. W. Moulton spent Sunday in Lynn.

John A. Orcutt has closed his Main street market.

Webster Ayer spent Sunday at his home in Westboro.

J. M. Fagan began work for Gage Bros. Monday morning.

The stores will be open every evening next week until Christmas.

Mrs. G. H. Newton is visiting her son, W. F. Newton, at West Upton.

Miss June Norcross spent Sunday with Miss Letha A. Potter in Springfield

Mrs. Juliette Hitchcock of Warren is visiting her sister, Mrs. William Smith.

Miss Gertrude B. Gage is home from Wellesley college on a three-weeks' vacation.

The Ladies' Benevolent Society held a social in the Methodist church Wednesday evening.

The "Frog Child" has been an object of much curiosity for ten days in the basement of Dunham's block.

Mrs. Olaf Johnson, housekeeper for Mrs. C. W. Jackson, has been very ill for several days, but is now improving.

Rev. F. S. Hatch will give his lecture, "Cycling in England," in Faith church, Springfield, the evening of Jan. 10th.

C. B. Patrell, who was confined to the house by illness for several days, has resumed work at R. M. Reynolds's straw shop.

The schools closed to-day for two weeks, and the village schools have in some way celebrated to-day the coming of Christmas.

Shoedealer Fuller announces that he will present a handsome calender to every visitor at his store during Christmas week.

The Ladies' Circle of the Universalist church will hold its annual Christmas sale of useful and fancy articles next Tuesday evening.

Arthur Fosket's house on North Main street is nearly completed, and he expects to move in very soon. The house is large and the rooms well arranged.

Arthur Bourie, barber for W. S. Murphy, has been obliged to give up his work on account of ill health. His place is taken by C. S. Thayer, a former owner of the shop.

John Corkbill, Grand Master, I. O. O. F. of Massachusetts, and full staff, will install the officers of Monson Lodge, No. 210, I. O O F, on Friday evening, January 7th, 1898.

The heavy rain caused some damage to the roads, and repairs are being made. The cellar wall of John Gavin's woodshed caved in, letting the end of the building down.

The class in American Literature in the Academy has presented that institution life-size portraits of Emerson and Longfellow. These have been hung in the room where the class recites.

James McEwen, employed by Plumber Leary, met with an accident Wednesday. While cutting copper with the shearing machine he clipped off the end of one of his fingers.

The Dorcas Society will hold its annual sale of useful and fancy articles in the Congregational church this evening, with the added attraction of a chicken-pie supper from 6 to 8.

Several Monson people have received invitations to the wedding of Rev. Frederick D Tucker of Chicago, Ill, formerly of this place, and son of Mrs. J. M. Tucker, to Miss Clara Y. Van Norstrand of St. Louis, take place Wednesday, Dec 29th.

The return engagement of the Hi Henry, Jr, minstrels, is assured. A meeting was held Tuesday evening to decide the matter, and all were enthusiastic over it. New music has been secured, and rehearsals will begin next Tuesday evening.

The Cycle League met Tuesday evening. Seven candidates were admitted, making a membership of 26 It was voted that there should be an entertainment for the next meeting. A number of the members are in favor of holding the meetings semi-monthly.

It is amusing to hear the many people now praising the benefits of macadam roads. The strip on the road to Palmer is in perfect condition, and all praise it who have occasion to go that way. The contrast between this and the ordinary road, of whatever material, is marked.

Jerry Moriarty, son of John Moriarty, met with a serious accident several days ago. In a epileptic fit he fell against a red hot stove. His chin, throat and one hand were badly burned. He has since taken cold in the burns, and suffers a great deal. He is attended by Dr Merchant.

Willie, the six-years-old son of John Reilly, fell while at play Sunday and struck his hand on a piece of glass. A deep gash was cut near his thumb, and he was carried into the house in a fainting spell. Drs Rand and Fuller were called and the wound was dressed. He will soon be all right.

Miss Morris and Miss Anderson held a successful sale of china, linen and paper articles at the home of the former last Saturday. The articles were all very pretty and met with a ready sale. Orders were also taken for duplicates. Chocolate was served by Miss Louise Morris, assisted by Misses Catherine Fay and Frieda Rand.

The severe rain storm interfered greatly with the attendance at the lecture given Tuesday evening by W. J. Mann. Those who were present however seemed to enjoy the occasion. The third one of the course

WE DIDN'T FORGET

THE BABIES

When we ordered our stock of Christmas Footwear, and you will think we didn't when you see the nobby line of

BABIES FOOTWEAR

we are showing A finer line it would be impossible to select Made in the very neatest styles in PINK, BLUE, TAN, CHOCOLATE, RED, BROWN and BLACK.

PERHAPS it isn't baby's shoes you are thinking of buying—BUT— no matter what it is, in Footwear we have just as good a stock as we have for the babies.

FOR THE

Small Boy

See our stock of Rubber Boots in short and long. They are slick.

Christmas Footwear For Everybody.

Fuller the Shoeist

You can save 10 Per Cent Wednesdays.

Danforth Keyes.

will be given Tuesday evening, Jan. 11th, and will be entitled "The Federal Convention and Adoption of the Constitution."

At the regular meeting of A. A. Gage camp, Sons of Veterans, Tuesday night, these officers were elected: Captain, M. L Miller; 1st lieutenant, Arthur S. Anderson; 2d lieutenant, W. C. Nelson; camp council, Elba L Hodge, George H. Seymour and A. A. Babbitt; delegate, George H. Seymour; alternate, A. A. Babbitt. The staff officers will be appointed by the captain.

Flavia F. Brown, 88, died at the home of her son, John W. Brown, on East Hill Wednesday night. The deceased leaves one brother, Edward P. Wolcott of Portsmouth, N. H., and two sons and one daughter, Henry A. of Middletown, Ct, and John W of this place, and Mrs Milo Booth of Brimfield. The funeral was held this afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev. A R. Nichols attending.

In compliance with several requests Miss Mary A. Wales, teacher of drawing in the Academy, is to form an outside class in drawing which is to meet at the Academy Saturday mornings during the winter term. The work will include sketching in outline, and in light and shade from common objects, and from models and plaster casts, also work in charcoal, crayon, and water colors. The course is open to the people of the town as well as to the pupils of the Academy.

The concert and ball which is to be given in Memorial Hall Monday evening, Jan. 3d, with music by Harry Brigham's orchestra, is expected to be a grand affair. The following committees have been appointed: Arrangements, Charles P. Howard, Ezra P. Gould, Edward S Hughes, Henry F. Miller, Charles Entwistle, William H. Burdick, Quincy H. Ball; floor director, Henry F Miller; aids, Ezra P. Gould, Edward J Hughes, Charles B. Howard; assisted by Q. H. Ball, Charles Entwistle, W. H Burdick, John Crowley and Dennis Murphy.

Work on St. Patrick's Sunday school building is progressing, but not as rapidly as was at first expected. No sessions of the school have been held since November, and none will be held until this building is ready for occupancy. The terraces in front of the church property on Green street have been cut back, thereby straightening the sidewalk and much improving the appearance. Green street needs macadam on the east side. If it cannot have it there seems to be no good reason why there should not be at least two crosswalks in order that the pedestrians may make use of the west side entirely.

The following programme will be given at the public rhetoricals in the Academy chapel next Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock:

Vocal Music, "Forsaken," Octette from school.
Declamation, "Old Tubal Cain," George W. Ellis.
Recitation,
Selection from Lowell's "Vision of Sir Launfal," Lizzie H. Foley.
Essay, "How Lead-pencils are made," Emma Merrick.
Declamation, "The Battle of Fontenoy," Ralph D. Morris.
Essay, "Conciliation with the Colonies," Vladimir A. Tsan ff.
Piano Solo, "Spanish Dance," Winnifred Thayer.
Recitation, "The Ladder of St. Augustine," J. Louise Marcley.
Essay, "A Two-cent Postage Stamp," Walter C. Carpenter.
Recitation, "Nature's Spring House-cleaning," June Norcross.
Declamation, Webster's Reply to Hayne, Harry W. Bugbee.
Violin Solo, Selected, Florence M. Nelson.
Essay, "Lord Nelson as Commander," George F. Thacker.
Recitation, "Each and All," Hattie L. Stiles.
Essay, "Thanksgiving in the House of Seven Gables," Carolyn W. Hatch.
Declamation, "The Black Horse and his Rider," Arthur R. Nichols.
Piano Duo, "Ruy Blas," Chella B. Davis, Winnifred Thayer, Ralph D. Morris, George W. Ellis.

Current Events Club Programme.

The Current Events Club has recently issued an attractive programme of the season's meetings. The club was organized four years ago and has a membership of 13, Miss Nellie F. Squier having been admitted this year. Current events are discussed at alternate meetings, while the other meetings are devoted to the study of Thackeray and the Brontés Current Events was the subject last week, and to-day "Pendennis" and "The Newcomes" received attention, papers being read as follows: "Pendennis and Laura," "Warrington," "Col. Newcome," "Ethel Newcome." Jan. 14th the subject will be "The Minor Works of Thackeray," and the papers are: "Ballads," "Contributions to Periodicals," "Essays," "Book of Snobs." Jan. 28th there will be a Summary of "Thackeray," and the papers will be: "Style," "Manner of Work," Relation to English Society," "Delineation of Character." February 11th will be devoted to readings from Thackeray. February 25th the study of the Brontés will be taken up: "The Brontés' Home," "School Life," "Life Abroad," "Early Literary Attempts;" March 11th, "Anne Bronté," "Emily Bronté," "Friends of the Sisters;" March 25th, "Charlotte Bronté": "Character," "Shirley," "Villette (the story)," "Character of Villette." April 8th, "Jane Eyre:" "Brief Outline," "Character," "Rochester," "Criticism;" April 22, "Readings from Charlotte Bronté"

Entertainment Course Arranged.

Arrangements have been completed for the third annual star course of popular entertainments to be given by the senior class of the Academy in Memorial Hall during the winter term The numbers are as follows: Friday, Jan 14, the Alpha Mandolin and Banjo Club of Springfield (eight men); Saturday, Jan 22, Col. L F. Copeland, popular lecture, "Seeing the Elephant," Friday, Feb 4, Albert Armstrong, recitation of stories from Ian MacLaren's "Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush," with stereopticon illustrations; Friday, Feb 25, the Rogers-Grilley combination, Mr VanVeachten Rogers, harp soloist, and Mr. Charles T Grilley, humorist and entertainer; Saturday, March 19, the Ollie Torbett Concert Company, Miss Ollie Torbett, violinist, Miss Lucie E Mawson, pianist, Mr. C. Froeholm, tenor, and the Lutteman Quintette. The management has endeavored to make this the most attractive and successful course of the series. It is hoped that this effort to bring to the town a course of high entertainments will meet with a hearty response from the citizens. The price of tickets and the method of securing them will be announced later.

New Books in the Library.

About 80 new books have been put in circulation at the public library, and among the most popular are: The Martian, by G. DuMaurier; The Christian, Hall Caine; Hugh Wynne, Free Quaker, S W. Mitchell; Sue Orcutt, C. M. Vaille; Equality, E. Bellamy; Soldiers of Fortune, R. H. Davis; St. Ives, R. L. Stevenson. Charlotte Bronté and her circle, C. K. Shorter; Life of Dr. Nansen; Ulysses S. Grant and the Period of National Preservation and Reconstruction, W. C. Church; Warfare of Science with Theology, A. D. White; King Genealogy, H. D King; Eve Spy, and My Studio Neighbors, W. H. Gibson; Life Histories of American Insects, C. M. Weed; This Country of Ours, Benj. Harrison.

BRIMFIELD.

Mrs. Henry F. Brown and daughter, Miss Brown, have returned from Port Chester, N. Y., where they have been spending several weeks with Frank H. Brown.

WEST WARREN.

The schools have two weeks of vacation, commencing next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fletcher of Agawam were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Mason over Sunday.

Miss Bridget Collins has gone to Monson, and Mrs. W. T. Carlisle is assistant at the post office.

LUDOW CENTER.

Mrs. Carrie Crafts, who has been ill, is improving.

Mrs. Selina Graves is quite ill and has been confined to the bed for a number of weeks.

The King's Daughters gave a "dust cap" social and supper at Grange Hall Wednesday evening.

Rev. M S. Howard of the First Congregational church of Wilbraham preached in the First church Sunday in exchange with Rev. Mr. Francis.

HOLLAND.

Clifford Webber is acting as janitor at the Centre school building.

Charles Roper has been ill and under the care of Dr Sawin of Brimfield.

H. C Brown has been spending the week with his brothers in Woodstock and Southbridge.

Arrangements are being made for a Christmas service at the Congregational church Sunday, Dec. 26th.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Webber attended the Sunday school convention at Brimfield Thursday of last week.

Rev. Mr. Adams of Mashapang, in company with his aunt, Mrs. Francis, visited Rev. and Mrs. Willis Friday. Mrs. Francis was an old friend of Mr. and Mrs. Willis, but had not met them for many years. Her visit was a pleasant surprise to them.

WARREN.

The young daughter of Arthur Anony of East street is ill with diphtheria and croup.

The Grand Army post has rented the rooms under the town hall, formerly occupied as restaurant.

The Warren Steam Pump Company held its annual meeting in Brigham's Hall Wednesday. F. C. Barlow was chosen clerk and Edward Fairbanks treasurer. The following directors were elected; William P. Canning, John G Leach, W. H Fairbanks, Edward Fairbanks, Lyman Crosby, W. D. Hosley, Charles H. Burt, Louis A. Gendron, W. C. Gage, Frank P. Warren, Frank Slater of Warren, Charles E Brown of Springfield and George E. Wells of Southbridge. It was voted to amend the by-laws so that the directors should fix their own salaries. The amount of the capital stock was increased from $50,000 to $100,000. The officers report business good and on the increase.

EAST BRIMFIELD.

The Christmas tree should have been mentioned as due here next week, instead of this.

Byron Charles is housed up with the rheumatism. Comes rather hard on an active man like him.

Mr. O'Brien goes to the Snellville shop next week, and it is said that Harry Groves is to take his place in this shop.

The concert Wednesday night was very well attended, considering the bad traveling. The bicycle went to Fred Slater.

Mr. Lane took possession at the store Monday, and Mr. Holden is staying with him a few days to get him acquainted.

Last Monday morning three ladies of this place drove to Brookfield, bound to Worcester for a day's shopping. They were due back here at 8 o'clock p. m. When it got to be 2 o'clock Tuesday morning and they had not shown up, a search party of one husband and one brother was hastily organized, and with Len's mustang started out. The lost ones were finally located in peaceful slumber in comfortable beds in a hotel at Brookfield. It seems that they got back from their shopping and started from Brookfield all O. K., but were run into and one of their carriage wheels was broken by a team driven by one Mitchell. The ladies had turned well out of the road, as they have witnesses to prove, but Mitchell drove off without assisting them, simply remarking that "it was not his fault."

WALES.

Mrs. Fox has returned from a visit to her mother in Sturbridge.

Mrs. Pepper returned Sunday from East Brimfield, where she has been caring for her sick daughter.

Stephen Smith has moved into H. A. McFarland's Hobbs house, so called, on Main street near the fountain.

H. H. Hall intends to close up his meat market in about two weeks and expects to go to Stafford, where he will open a market. Report says he has sold out here.

Miss Bertha Bryant, grammar school teacher, was summoned to the bedside of her dying mother in New Hampshire Tuesday, which will close the school for two weeks.

W. A. Lyon & Co. display one of the finest windows ever seen at Christmas time. They have every desirable thing to make the children and grown people happy by way of Christmas presents, and the prices are very low.

Peter Gaudett, who has purchased the Wales Hotel, will open the house this evening with a grand ball. Music will be furnished by the Fiskdale orchestra and John L. Bacon will prompt. A hot turkey supper will be served.

W. Chamberlain & Co. have a fine display of Christmas goods, among which are some of the substantial things needed by every family. Fred M. Royce has about the same display in his windows, and O. P. Royce is putting in a fine lot of goods for the holiday trade.

Rev. George W. Davis entertained his Sunday school class, 42 in number, last week Wednesday evening. They report a very pleasant time. Mr. Davis occupies the parsonage alone, and has it very nicely furnished and the walls adorned with many fine pictures and bric a brac which renders it very attractive.

WARE.

Michael Fitzgerald has opened an electrical shop in Leland's block.

Professor Quigley's dancing class will hold a german in the town hall the evening of December 29th.

The schools closed to-day for the Christmas vacation, and will resume their sessions the first Monday in January.

Work on the state road between Ware and Gilbertville was stopped Wednesday until spring on account of the weather.

A bicycle club has been formed with John Connor as president and Mr. Michael as secretary The club is looking for a suitable place to locate its quarters.

The selectmen have drawn these jurors for the criminal court at Northampton the 27th: W. D. Howard, Felix Bombard, Amide Giro and L. N Dupoint

The Social Club has organized a debating society The first debate will be held the 27th, with this subject: "Was Napoleon a Benefit or Hindrance to France?"

The senior class of the high school will be tendered a reception by the junior class this evening The high schools of Palmer, Monson and Barre have been invited to attend

Mrs Mary Bannock, 60, died Monday morning of pneumonia at her home. The funeral was held Wednesday forenoon. Mrs Bannock leaves one son and three daughters.

A sodality reception was held at All Saints' church Sunday. A large number of young girls became members. The sermon was preached by Rev. W. F. Grace of Gilbertville.

The Methodist and Congregational Sunday schools will give Christmas concerts in their respective churches Sunday evening, Dec. 26th. On the 23d the Congregational society will hold its party, and on the 24th the Methodist society will have its Christmas tree.

The Sons of Veterans have elected these officers: Captain, Arthur H. Bates; 1st lieutenant, Roy C. Southworth; 2d lieutenant, Frank Hannum; camp council, Herbert H. Turner, John H. Schoonmaker, Arthur E. Newcomb; delegates to encampment, Roy C. Southworth, Charles Warner; alternates, H. H. Turner, William Newcomb.

The following officers have been elected by the Ware grange: M., George Lamberton; O., J. H. Fletcher; S., G. M. Allen; A. S., G. H. Stone; C., Mrs. Mary Cummings; J., Francis Fisherdick; S., F. W. Harwood; G. K., Arthur Barnes; C., Mrs. Mary Stone; P., Mrs. Martha Cheever; L. A. S., Mrs. Mary Pierce; F., Mrs George Lamberton.

BELCHERTOWN.

Mrs. Julia Hubbard is ill with neuralgia.

Mrs. Robert L. Bridgman is visiting friends in Northampton.

L. W. Dillon is putting in a bowling alley at the Park View hotel.

Miss Delia Stacy of Lasell Academy will spend the holidays at home.

Mrs. F. D. Walker has visited Springfield friends during the week.

Miss Marion Bartlett and Dwight L. Bartlett are visiting friends in Boston.

Rev. George J. Newton will exchange pulpits with Rev. George H. Hubbard of Enfield next Sunday.

The scholars of the Lake Vale and Union district schools are preparing Christmas programmes, which they will render the Friday before Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bridgman gave a party to a number of their friends at their home on Main street Friday evening, in honor of the 20th anniversary of their marriage.

The creamery report for the month of November is as follows: Spaces of cream gathered, 12,592; pounds of butter made, 20,041; receipts for butter, $4922; paid patrons, 3½ cents per space.

R. E. Morse of Springfield and A. J. Morse of New York will spend Christmas at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs A. W. Morse Herbert Bridgman of Springfield will spend Christmas at home.

Willie Barron, a state ward whose home was with Mr. and Mrs. Howard C. West, fell through a scuttle at the barn recently, badly fracturing one arm. He has been taken to the state hospital at Boston.

The Congregational Sunday school will have a Christmas tree and exercises at the church next Friday evening. The members of the Baptist church will serve a supper in the vestry Friday afternoon, followed by a Christmas tree and exercises in the evening.

R. W. Lyman camp, Sons of Veterans, elected these officers Monday evening: Captain, C. H. Goodwin; 1st lieutenant, Paul Shumway; 2d lieutenant, C. F. Shaw; camp council, O. B. Davis, C. I. Shaw, William Sheldon; delegate, J. R. Gould; alternate, William Thompson. H. C. Davis of Enfield will be the installing officer.

Rev. Vernon C. Harrington of Norton, formerly pastor of the Congregational church here, has declined an offer to become assistant pastor of the First Presbyterian church in Cleveland, Ohio, over which Rev. Dr. Paul T. Sutphen presides. Mr Harrington's health is not good enough to allow him to accept a position in so large a church.

Vernon lodge of Masons met last week and the following appointments were made by Worshipful Master William E. Bridgman: Chaplain, George H. Guest; marshall, W. F. Carter; S. D, W. S. Clark; J. D. George E Sanford; S. S., J. B. Markham; J. S., C. R Aldrich; I. S., William Orlando; organist, Roswell Allen; tyler, E. F. Smith The installation will take place the 22d.

WILBRAHAM.

Fred C. Phelps has returned from Asheville, N C.

Mrs. Frank Potter has been visiting her parents in Ipswich.

Miss Sarah Phelps has gone to Lowell, where she will spend the winter.

Edward Brewer of Dalton visited his mother, Mrs. A. K. Brewer, Sunday.

Albert Gladding of West Brookfield has been the guest of his son, Warren Gladding.

Miss Mary L. Poland, superintendent of schools, will take a Southern trip during the holidays

The First Congregational church holds its annual business meeting this afternoon in the chapel.

Miss Harriet Bliss will spend the winter with Mrs. Chester Niles on Colton street, Springfield.

The Sunday school of Grace Union church will give a Christmas concert Sunday at 5 p. m.

Miss Lillie Phelps has been spending a few days in Springfield, the guest of her friend, Miss Lydia Bardwell

Rev. M. S. Howard of the First Congregational church exchanged with Rev. Mr. Francis of Ludlow Sabbath morning

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Clark attended the State Grange annual meeting at Brockton as *ex-officio* delegates from the Grange here.

The public schools closed Friday for the Christmas recess, and the Academy will close next week for the holiday vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank E Clark attended the meeting of the Harvest Club at the home of Frank Allen in Longmeadow Tuesday, where Mr Clark read a paper.

Wood, Strong, Corscaden, Fitch, Arnold and Cummings have been granted the privilege to wear "W. A" upon their sweaters by the athletic association of Wesleyan Academy. The constitution of the association is to be revised, and a committee of five has been appointed to do the work.

Mrs. Mary P. Houghton, a former resident of Wilbraham, widow of the late Clinton Houghton, died at Chicago the 4th of this month. The remains were brought to Worcester, N Y., where they were interred. Mrs Houghton leaves one daugther, Miss Louise Houghton, a teacher in Kankakee, Ill.

The Farmers' Club held the first meeting of the season Tuesday evening with William Kallman The members gave their experiences in farming for the season passed. This club is one of the oldest of its kind in the state, having been organized in 1843 Rev. N. J. Merrill, who was thrown from his wagon a few days ago, receiving a broken arm, is the oldest active member, and is over 80 years of age.

A memorial service in honor of the late Rev Dr. Miner Raymond, who was principal of Wesleyan Academy from 1848 to 1864, was held recently in the Methodist Memorial church, at which Rev. Fayette Nichols, pastor of the church, and Rev. Dr. William R. Newhall, principal of the Academy, spoke of his life and work. Dr. Raymond leaves a widow, formerly Mrs. Binney, at one time preceptress of Wesleyan Academy, and four sons

The Wilbraham grange has elected these officers: Master, H. W. Burbank; overseer, M. S. Blodgett; lecturer, C. S. Merrick; steward, E. E. Pease; assistant steward, Dr. H. G Webber; chaplain, H. H. Burbank; treasurer, C. C. Beebe; secretary, Mrs. D L Bosworth; gate-keeper, D. L. Bosworth; Pomona, Miss Edith Holman; Flora, Miss Grace Atkins; Ceres, Mrs. William Butler; lady assistant steward, Lena Blodgett; executive committee for three years, F. A. Gurney.

What Shall We Drink.

A cup of Coffee is the almost universal beverage of Americans for breakfast, yet thousands of coffee drinkers are painfully aware that IT DOES NOT AGREE WITH THEM It is the stimulative and nerve-killing element in coffee that does the mischief. A good substitute, equally palatable, more nutritious, and absolutely harmless, is now sold by grocers under the name of "Ayer's Hygienic Cereal Coffee."

Be Not Deceived! A Cough, Hoarseness or Croup are not to be trifled with. A dose in time of Shiloh's Cure will save you much trouble. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Ladies, Take the Best. If you are troubled with Constipation, Sallow Skin, and a Tired Feeling take Karl's Clover Tea, it is pleasant to take Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Dyspepsia Cured. Shiloh's Vitalizer immediately relieves Sour Stomach, Coming up of Food Distress, and is the great kidney and liver remedy. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

A Horrible Railroad Accident

Is a daily chronicle in our papers; also the death of some friend, who died with consumption, whereas, if he or she had taken Otto's Cure for throat and lung diseases in time, life would have been rendered happier and perhaps saved. Heed the warning! If you have a cough or any affection of the throat and lungs call on LeGro & Lynde, Palmer, Brown Bros., Bondsville, sole agents, and get a trial bottle free. Large sizes 50c and 25c.

A Card.

We, the undersigned, agree to refund the money on a fifty cent bottle of Greene's Syrup of Tar, if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guaranteed a twenty-five cent bottle to prove satisfactory or no pay.

LeGro & Lynde, Palmer.
O. P. Allen, Palmer.
Fred M. Royce, Wales.
G. L. Keeney, Monson.
G. H. Stratton, Monson.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Household Gods.

The ancient Greeks believed that the Penates were the gods who attended to the welfare and prosperity of the family. They were worshipped as household gods in every home. The household god of to-day is Dr. King's New Discovery. For consumption, coughs, colds and for all affections of Throat, Chest and Lungs it is invaluable. It has been tried for a quarter of a century and is guaranteed to cure, or money returned. No household should be without this good angel. It is pleasant to take and a safe and sure remedy for old and young. Free and trial bottles of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson. Regular size 50c and $1 00.

HOLIDAY BOOKS ARE CHEAP - -

Books, Bibles and Booklets are cheaper than ever. I have Bibles at $1.50, once sold at $3.00, large print and containing helps and maps. I have a few Books, once sold at $1.00, now cut to 50 cents, and Booklets at half former prices.

I have a beautiful new style of Box Paper at 25 cents, generally sold at 35 cents, and lots of other goods very cheap.

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we have an abundance of things musical, instruments to play and music to play.

PIANOS, ORGANS, VIOLINS,
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TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

LEAVE Brattleboro, 5.45 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.30 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Mass. R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield; at New London with the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R.
LEAVE Amherst, 7.05 a. m., 12.24 and 5.57 p. m.
LEAVE Palmer, 8.25 a. m., 1.40 and 7.15 p. m. for New London and intermediate stations.

GOING NORTH.

LEAVE New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a. m., and 2.40 p. m. for Palmer, Brattleboro and intermediate stations.
LEAVE New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 5.20 p. m.
LEAVE Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 10.55 a. m. and 7.10 p. m., connecting with express for Montreal and the West via. G. T. R. R.
LEAVE Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 10.55 a. m. and 7.10 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

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SOUTHERN DIVISION.

(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS.

CORRECTED TO OCT. 5, 1897

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST.

Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—Leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—Leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Cold Brook—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST.

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m.; 4.28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.
RETURNING—Leave Northampton 5.55, 8.00 a. m.; 2.15, 6.00 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

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The Sweetest Gifts of Love.

What shall I give her—my little girl
With the soft dark eyes and the silken net
Of tresses, with many a sun-bright curl?
What shall I give her—my love, my pet?
What shall I give her of beauty and bliss
To match the bright curls that she gives me to kiss?

My love! I have given her that! 'tis old—
Old as her life, though her face is young;
I have given my darling my heart to hold,
With the sweetest, songs that my heart has sung!
There is nothing to give her save only this—
The kiss on the curls that she gives me to kiss!

She is climbing up to my arms—I see
The light of Heaven in her lovely eyes;
Over the face and the life of me
Curl on curl in its splendor lies!
Nothing to give her save only this—
The kiss on the curls that she gives me to kiss!—
—Frank L. Stanton, in Christmas Ladies' Home Journal.

CHRISTMAS CAKES.

From the days of Jack Horner, who, in eating his "Christmas pie"—that was shaped like a coffin to represent the manger of Bethlehem—put in his thumb and pulled out a plum, a Christmas cake has seemed incomplete without an abundance of plums and spices. At other seasons digestive powers may be taken into consideration; but for the especial season of good cheer the general motto seems to be, the best of everything and plenty of it.

Our great-grandmothers' receipts are sure to be laden with sugar and spice and all that's nice, with frequent dashes of brandy and wine, and such wonderful ingenuity in the way of ingredients that each seems to exhaust the alphabet of cooking materials.

It would appear, however, as a saving clause, to have been the custom to partake sparingly of these mountains of richness at any given time, as great stress is laid upon their keeping powers. Indeed, a regular fruit or black cake was built up, as it were, at intervals, and took for the time being the entire mind and body of all who were engaged in it. There were painful housekeepers then, as there were "painful preachers," and lacking all the labor-saving appliances of the present day, they furnished forth a feast with infinite toil, and were usually too tired to partake of it. Their treasured receipts entail far less work now than they did then, and their fortunate descendants can even improve upon them.

A rich fruit cake will last if put in some generally inaccessible place, and a little of it, except with a schoolboy, goes a great way. Many persons think it absurd to make such a thing, even if its use is approved, because "it saves so much trouble to get it at a confectioner's, and it is nearly as cheap." They forget, however, that even when bought at the best places, where such things are made in quantities, there are often unpleasant surprises in the shape of gritty substances, raisin seeds, currant stems, etc., which imply hasty handling, to say nothing of the strong temptation to use inferior and even hurtful materials.

The home-made cake is manipulated with well-washed hands, and keen eyes for all contraband substances, while none but the best materials are permitted to enter into its composition; and if less showy in appearance, as professionals have ways that are dark in the matter of icing and general finish, it can at least be eaten in perfect confidence.

But it is quite time to begin its manufacture; and among several good receipts for this crowning triumph of the cake-maker's skill, this old-fashioned formula for Bride's cake carries off the palm. Everything that can be prepared the day before the cake is made should be ready at hand, as by thus dividing the labor it will not appear so herculean a task.

One pound of powered sugar and 14 ounces of butter are first creamed as smoothly as possible, warming them a little at first if the weather is very cold. Twelve eggs are then beaten to the extreme of lightness, and worked into the butter and sugar alternately with a pound of flour, stirring very hard. When well mixed, add one tablespoonful of cinnamon, two of mace, two of cloves, sifting them all, and one grated nutmeg, with a gill of cream and half a pint of brandy. Then three pounds of raisins, seeded and halved; two pounds of sultanas, picked, washed and dried; one pound of currants ditto and one pound of citron cut into strips—all the fruits being well dredged with flour. Mix them in by degrees all through the mass, keeping out one-quarter of the citron to strew on the top, and stir for 10 or 15 minutes as hard as possible. A tablespoonful of orange-flower water added gives a delicate perfumed flavor.

Bake in pans lined with buttered paper, nearly filling them; smooth with a wet knife-blade, and bake in a moderate oven about three hours. Leave in the pan until cold; then rub it with flour, wipe with a cloth, and ice with white-of-egg icing, finishing with chocolate or orange icing.—*Harper's Bazar.*

THE LUNCHEON BASKET.

While providing plentifully for the dinner table, the luncheon basket must not be forgotten. Nothing is so destructive to health and appetite as the badly prepared luncheon which the worker or scholar carries from home daily. The first requisites here, as at the table, is cleanliness, a clean napkin, even if it be but a paper one, going far to give a cozy effect to an otherwise cheerless meal. A sandwich made of bread cut thin and lightly buttered, should inclose thin slices of meat or hard-boiled eggs. A sprinkling of salt is necessary in the case of eggs or chicken, to give the right flavor. The sandwich need no longer be the unpalatable affair of bygone days. We hear of bread and butter sandwiches, sweet sandwiches and cheese sandwiches, while every practical housekeeper knows that even scraps of chops and steaks, if properly minced and seasoned, may be utilized for sandwiches. Legs and wings of poultry are always acceptable in the lunch basket, while the small bowl of salad or pot of jelly makes the hungry man or child think kindly of the forethought which provided it. Fruit should always be found in the lunch basket. In winter, the juicy orange or the polished, rosy-cheeked apple may take the place of the fruits so abundant in the earlier season.

"I never kin feel no sympat'y wit' strikers," said Meandering Mike. "I don't see dat you've got any cause ter blame 'em," said Plodding Pete. "Dere's no excuse fur 'em," was the emphatic reply. "It's deir own actions dat brings 'em to it. Dey didn't have no business goin' to work in the first place."—*Washington Star.*

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

☞Sold by all druggists, 75c.

POWER FROM WHIRLPOOL RAPIDS.

The discussion of the power question has arrived at that stage where the city council might very well open up negotiations with other municipalities with the object of discovering whether the cost to each of electric energy might not be greatly lessened by the co-operation of all in a comprehensive project. The board of trade of Niagara Falls asks that the city engineer investigate their proposal for the generation of power from the Whirpool rapids, claiming that an unlimited quantity can be obtained at $12 per horse-power. Hamilton is negotiating for cheap electric energy, and all over the country between Toronto and the Falls electric railways are springing up, which would be greatly benefited by power at the lowest possible price. There are two routes by which Niagara power may be brought to Toronto; the first and most direct by cable across the lake, the second by overhead wire around the end of the lake, and passing en route Hamilton, Oakville, and other places, where power could be largely used. The second route would involve twice the mileage of the first mentioned, and would doubtless be very much more costly at the outset, but it would be less liable to disturbance and breakdown than the cable, which would, of course, become useless the moment the insulation was penetrated at any one spot. The question of routes and of comparative economy is one for experts, however, and should be referred to them for a comprehensive report.—*Toronto (Ont.) Globe.*

NERVOUS PROSTRATION.

"Will you kindly allow me," writes MISS MARY E. SAUDT, of Jobstown, N. J., to Mrs. Pinkham, "the pleasure of expressing my gratitude for the wonderful relief I have experienced by taking your Compound? I suffered for a long time with nervous prostration and general debility, caused by falling of the womb. It seemed as though my back would never stop aching. I could not sleep. I had dull headaches. I was weary all the time, and life was a burden to me. I sought the seashore for relief, but all in vain. On my return I resolved to give your medicine a trial. I took two bottles and was cured. I can cheerfully state, if more ladies would only give your medicine a fair trial they would bless the day they saw the advertisement, and there would be happier homes. I mean to do all I can for you in the future. I have you alone to thank for my recovery, for which I am very grateful."

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.
Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

CHRISTMAS GOODS GALORE.

What May Be Found at the Big Store of Forbes & Wallace.

This year at Forbes & Wallace's large department store in Springfield is only an enlargement of the offers produced last year. Every department has been increased to its entire holding capacity, and the interior of the store presents a most pleasing outlook for the prospective buyer. Not a year passes but this firm endeavors to outstrip all of its opponents and allow the results to be the verdict of its patrons. The tasty arrangement of the show windows is a fair sample of what may be seen inside. No pains or expense are spared in an attempt to have the windows or the interior contents the peer of any in the city. The windows are a marvel of the artistic, and go to show what this firm can do this year in the way of tasty but inexpensive presents for the holiday trade. Upon entering the store almost anything within the bounds of reason can be obtained for a gift. No department is overlooked, and all are presided over by experts in their line. Perhaps the first novelty as one enters the store is the splendid array of handkerchiefs, and the arrangement and the price is almost marvelous. All prices are observed, from five to ten cents to a dollar and over. Conspicuously arranged overhead in the middle of the store is an excellent representation of old Santa Claus himself, cosily seated in a new sleigh, to which is hitched a gigantic moose instead of the usual reindeer. Just back of old Santa Claus is a group of fairies represented as ringing the gladsome Christmas bells. The tongues of the bells are incandescent lights and they make a very pretty spectacle. Above is the moon in quarter form, and seated within its circle is the woman who is supposed to sweep away the cobwebs. The entire center of the main store is prettily decorated with evergreen and ferns, and the aspect is one of a real Christmas. On this floor may be found most anything in the line of the artistic, which appeals to the fancy of the average woman, and a member of the sex might spend hours with profit to herself and her friends. Gloves, neckwear, jewelry, underwear and toilet articles are displayed with equal prominence. Ladies' garments of every description should not be disregarded as acceptable presents simply because they are useful, and the condition of things this season will make these articles particularly acceptable.

In the basement may be found the articles which appeal most strongly to the wants of the youthful heart, in the excellent display of toys, games, etc. Probably never before has a business firm in this city spent such labor or care in the selection of goods for the rising generation as has Forbes & Wallace, and the results are before the public. Toys for children, from one to ten years old, can be found there at reasonable rates. Among those of special mention might be mentioned the fully equipped gunboats for the prices ranging from fifty cents to one dollar. Mechanical toys of all descriptions are noticable. Several new games have been introduced this year and are receiving much favor. Presents for gentlemen which are always acceptable and never out of place are dressing gowns and house coats, of which there is an excellent and extended display. Prices are unusually low this year, and are within the reach of all. The goods are both American and of German make.

New specimens of the doll exhibit are shown nearly every day, extending from the ordinary five and ten-cent doll of past years to the large imported talking doll of to-day. The leather goods department is stocked more completely than ever. There are hundreds of the newest things in ladies' and gentlemen's pocketbooks, representing all the newest leathers—prices 25 cents to $4 each. Besides traveling bags, Boston bags, dress suit cases, etc. In the Japanese department on the second floor, those who are in search of something not too expensive, and yet of artistic design, will find just what they want to suit their hearts and pocketbooks. The display of Japanese ware is equal in price and quality to any exhibit in either Boston or New York. Dresden and Venetian ware is found in all the beauty of its ancient yet simple design, and here is a department which is attracting many customers.

Open Every Monday and Saturday Evening.

HAYNES & CO.

Take The Cue!

Every indication points to a general business revival to be ushered in with the new year.

There's not the least prospect that clothing will be as cheap again in five years.

Take the cue: Buy NOW.

The suits and overcoats that we are now selling at far below value---will not wear you five years---but they will last you way into the next good-times era---when money will be easier and clothing correspondingly higher.

You know that as well as we do---perhaps you hadn't looked at it that way.

Christmas week is bound to be a busy one. All prices are cut from 30 to 40 per cent below usual value. Suits, overcoats, hats, caps, underwear and furnishings for men and boys---the same price-rule holds in every department ---and there's another law that is general here: Satisfaction or no sale---your money back if you want it---and every purchaser guaranteed the greatest value it is possible to get for your money.

Come, examine, try on these suits and overcoats; take all the time you want too. Our word for it---such a buying chance you've never known before.

HAYNES & CO.,
SPRINGFIELD.
Clothiers, Tailors, Hatters, Furnishers.
ALWAYS RELIABLE.

WE SELL THE ROYAL WINTHROP RANGES. BEST ONE MADE.

Give us a trial on anything you want in the line of.....

Shaw Bros., Three Rivers, Mass.

FURNITURE.

Chamber Sets from $10 up, Easy Chairs, Iron Beds from $1.50 to 10.

SHOES FOR THE SEASONS.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS.

I have some choice lots of Shoes I have decided to close out at small Prices.

Gent's Fancy and Leather Slippers,	.50
Ladies' Warm Slippers,	.50
Ladies' Warm Lace Shoes, good quality,	.85
Boys' Lace Shoes,	$1.00
Boys' Rubber Boots (Big Drive),	$1.50

In fact you can find anything in the shoe line from a Child's Cack to the finest Shoes for Ladies' and Gent's. Give me a call.

S. C. HALL, 294 Main Street, Next to P. O. Springfield, Mass.

G. B. HAYES, BANKER and BROKER.

Holden's Block, Palmer.

STOCKS, BONDS, GRAIN, COTTON, ETC., Bought and Sold for Cash or on Margin.

PRIVATE WIRES TO NEW YORK and CHICAGO.

ALL TRADES GUARANTEED. . . .

QUOTATIONS ON VIEW FROM 10 TO 3 DAILY.

TELEPHONE 1-4. P. O BOX 457.

COAL! COAL! COAL!

Below find our present prices for Coal. The Chestnut size we are quoting now is a bargain. Prices won't stay there much longer, and all prices will have to go higher very soon.

Old Company's Lehigh Stove,	$6.50	Lackawanna Stove,	$6.35
" " " Egg or Furnace,	6.25	" Chestnut,	6.35
" " " Chestnut,	6.35	" Egg or Furnace,	6.00
Blacksmith Cumberland Coal,	$4.75.		

Delivered to you in bags, and all screened and put in bin FREE of extra charge.

We reserve the right to advance prices without notice.

R. M. & THEO. REYNOLDS,
Monson, Mass., Oct. 1, 1897.

With The Wheelmen.

GLADYS AND HER WHEEL.

It was a windy day in March
When Gladys got her wheel.
The sort of day when crimps need starch
And many were the glances arch,
When Gladys got her wheel

The neighbors all looked out to see,
When Gladys got her wheel.
Her wild gyrations toward a tree
Filled their unholy souls with glee,
When Gladys got her wheel.

Nine little boys set on the fence,
When Gladys got her wheel,
They saw her fall, with grief intense,
And watched her ride, with joy immense,
When Gladys got her wheel.

For oh, the wind was bold and free,
When Gladys got her wheel.
It blew her over finally,
And Dr. Johnson got a fee,
When Gladys got a wheel.

THE MISTLETOE.

In spite of the awful tragedy that followed the hanging of the "mistletoe bough in the castle hall," the silvery branch, with its delicate green leaves and pearl-like berries, increases in popularity as Christmas seasons come and go. It is not nearly so pretty as the vivid holly or trailing pine, but it has "ancestors and excellent family connections," legends and mysteries are associated with the word; priests held it sacred in bygone days, and the bright-eyed, rosy-cheeked maidens of all ages have adored it, until it has grown to be regarded as the aristocrat among the early decorations of the yuletide in all lands.

Among the Druids the mistletoe was an object of especial veneration—that is, when it had entwined itself about the sturdy oak instead of having selected an apple or pear tree, which is its usual custom, for the oak was the sacred tree of the Druid priest, and the mistletoe as a parasite of the oak was credited with occult curative powers, even to the extent of being an antidote for poison. As a healing potion it has no hold on the mind of the modern maid, but as an antidote for celibacy she is willing to pin her faith to the small green bough, regardless of tragic legends or serious consequences.

Kissing under the mistletoe is undoubtedly an innocent survival from the saturnalia of the ancients, when the mistletoe as a sacred flower graced the festive boards for the most wanton reveling of priest and people. In England the superstition still holds that the maid who is allowed to pass under the mistletoe branch on Christmas eve unkissed will remain unwedded for another year. In France the custom of kissing under the white berries does not hold, and the laurel, the pine, the holly and the rose de Noel are far more popular as Christmas decoration than the undecorous mistletoe—that holiday advance agent of matrimony.

The mistletoe has become so associated with the oak from various stories and legends that it is something astonishing to learn that scarcely any oak trees in all England are overgrown with the decorative parasite. That the same fact held true in olden days may be gleaned from a paragraph in an old manuscript in the British museum: "And heare grows the famous misseltoe tree, the only oake in England that hears misseltoe." So true was this, in fact, that it was the custom of the ancient priests to transplant the sacred vines from the apple orchards to the oak forests preparatory to the Druidic ceremony of "cutting the mistletoe." It is a noteworthy fact that a large portion of the mistletoe used in England for Christmas decorations is sent from the apple orchards of Normandy. In southern Sweden the mistletoe is more often found actually subsisting on the sturdy oaks of the forests; although in the northern countries of Europe it appears to have lost its significance as a silent partner of Cupid, and is not especially popular as a winter decoration.

Much of the mistletoe brought to America for the Christmas festivals is cut from the forests of Fontainebleau, in France, shipped to Liverpool by way of Havre, and then sent to New York in sailing vessels—at least, this was the old way. American-grown mistletoe is less popular than the imported variety. It is, however, sent to New York from New Jersey, Tennessee, Florida and even Texas, but the Texas berry is small and yellowish and particularly perishable. The whole amount imported does not exceed 250 crates, and this supplies the western states as well as Canada.

In spite of the expense of the mistletoe bough and, occasionally, the extreme difficulty of procuring it, it is nevertheless the finishing touch of the drawing-room decorations for the Christmas house party, and the mistletoe figure is one of the prettiest and most exciting of the new German figures for the Christmas eve dance. On a table heaped with bunches of holly neatly wrapped in tissue paper, is a single sprig of mistletoe, also wrapped and in every way resembling the holly spray. The women dancers help themselves with fear and trembling to the tiny packages, while the gentlemen are following suit at a similar table at the other end of the room. The berry sprigs are unfolded simultaneously, the possessors of the corresponding branches of mistletoe waltz toward the center of the room, hold the sprigs over each other's head, kiss, whether they will or no, and merrily lead the dance.

The down South negroes believe that a sprig of mistletoe hung over the cabin door will bring good luck for the coming year, though in the South the white berries possess no osculatory significance save at the "great house," where the yuletide celebration is on a scale of magnificence unequaled in any other quarter of the globe.

OLD PEOPLE'S CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

In the Christmas Ladies' Home Journal Edward W. Bok writes that he "would not be surprised if the dear old ladies of our land should rebel at the customary presents which people send them at Christmas time," gifts that are severely practical, and ever a reminder of their years. "I wish at this Christmastide," he continues, "every young girl might bring her mind to hunt out some aged saint, and bring new brightness into that life by some holiday thought or attention. A bunch of bright flowers can bring a year's sunshine into a sunset life. Let the gift be ever so simple; the attention ever so small; but let it be bright; let it be suggestive of cheer, of hope, of freshness, of youth—something that will bring the sparkle to the eye, the tinge of color to the cheek. It will be a double Christmas for you; a fresh, new Christmas for the old, while to you, my girl, it will mean more than you think. We always gain more than we give by associating with old people. The poorest old lady in the land is rich in knowledge for a young girl. It always does a girl good to come in contact with an old lady. The girl may be the most brilliant college graduate who ever addressed a valedictory to her class, but in the comfortable chair before her sits one who has learned from experience what the girl has learned from books. As a man takes off his hat to a woman, so I think a young girl should always bow with respect to an old lady. Let our young girls think over this with the approaching holidays, and seek to throw a bright ray of sunshine into some old lady's life. Let every girl who can, see to it that it shall be no longer said that young people care very little for old people these days. There are hundreds of dear old ladies in our land whose lives would be lengthened by some fresh, bright Christmas thought from the hand and heart of a young girl. For many such it would be a new Christmas; a sunrise at sunset."

A DEAF AND DUMB WONDER.

There has been in this city for the last few days a young African negro who claims to be a Hebrew. He is deaf and dumb and black. He came from New Haven, and is trying to accumulate enough money to go to Africa. If he is what he represents himself to be and if what he claims is true, he is quite an interesting character. He carries a pad of paper with him and a pencil, and answers all questions by writing them in Hebrew and Loschen Khodish. What incites the most wonder is that he writes Loschen Khodish very rapidly. It is the language of the books of Moses, and is made a special study of, spoken and written with ease only by the rabbies and highly educated Hebrews.

This negro was sent to one of the rabbies of Hartford, who is perfectly satisfied that he is a Hebrew. He says that he came from a large town in Africa, where there are a tribe of about 20,000 black Hebrews, who speak Loschen Khodish, and are quite prosperous. He also says that his father is a rabbi in that town, and that is why his father took the trouble to teach him to write these languages, which needed an extra amount of labor on account of his being deaf and dumb. He says his people do not only write Loschen Khodish, but it is their speaking language as well. He left home a few years ago, and has seen a good deal of the world. In each town he hunts up the Jewish sections, and there they give him clothes, food and money. He is now homesick, and intends to go back to Africa as soon as he gets money enough. He showed some money which they had collected for him at New Haven. What surprises him, he writes, is that no Hebrew knows of his countrymen in Africa.—*Hartford Courant.*

Dreadfully Nervous.

GENTS:—I was dreadfully nervous, and for relief took your Karl's Clover Root Tea. It quieted my nerves and strengthened my whole Nervous System. I was troubled with Constipation, Kidney and Bowel trouble. Your Tea soon cleansed my system so thoroughly that I rapidly regained health and strength. Mrs. S. A. Sweet, Hartford, Conn. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Cure that Cough with Shiloh's Cure. The best Cough Cure. Relieves Croup promptly. One million bottles sold last year. 40 doses 25 cts. Sold by J. B. Shaw

Karl's Clover Root Tea is a pleasant laxative. Regulates the bowels, purifies the blood. Clears the complexion. Easy to make and pleasant to take. 25 cts. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

500 Horse Blankets

SUITABLE FOR STABLE OR STREET

. . . AT . . .

WHOLESALE PRICES.

Do not keep in stock but a short time. Last lot, and they'll go quick.

You can save money if you buy of

D. W. FOSKIT,

- - - Foskit's Mills.

Guy Furniture Co.

WHEN THE CHILDREN

admire our carpets, you can depend up on it they are very handsome indeed. The youthful eye is very critical.

The finest line of new patterns ever exhibited on our floors and at prices that are low enough for the most prudent purchasers.

Parlor Carpets,

In velvet, brussels, tapestry, etc., of elegant design, at prices ranging from $1 to $1.25. 50c to 65c for the best Tapestries, any of which will make a room look beautiful and rich. Parlor carpets, 4 and 5 yard wide.

Sittingroom Carpets.

In these we have a large selection from Tapestry to Heavy Extra Super Carpets. Prices range from 50c to 75c. Every carpet warranted.

Sleeping-room Carpets.

Desirable patterns in great variety, in sprays and small figures, etc. Prices from 35c to 75c.

The make and quality of this season's carpets are finely woven. Carpets made and laid by experienced men.

You can buy carpets with a very small amount of cash, the balance in small weekly payments.

Straw Matting.

English and American.

LINOLEUM AND FLOOR OIL CLOTHS.

Curtains and Draperies,

With or without fringe. Lace, 62c, 1, $2, $4 per pair. Chenille at prices ranging from $2.75 to $18 per pair.

Guy Furniture Co.,

409 Main St., Springfield.

517 to 525 Main Street, Worcester.

E. S. Bryant, D. M. D.,

Dentist,

Lynde's Block. Palmer.

Office hours: 8.30 to 12.30. 1.30 to 5 p. m.

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BICYCLE BARGAINS.

We offer from now until the day after Christmas

CRESCENT and PATTEE $50 Bicycles $35

Either Ladies' or Gents', Fully Guaranteed 1897 Wheels.

We Also Have a Full Line of Useful goods, Among Them Being

POCKET CUTLERY,
RAZORS, SCISSORS,
SHEARS and CARVING SETS.

SLEDS and SKATES.

CARPET SWEEPERS,
SAD IRONS,
CARPET SWEEPERS,
FANCY THERMOMETERS.

Saws, Hammers, Planes, Steel Squares and Carpenters' Tools of all Kinds.

Buck & Co.

Hardware, Bicycles, Paints, Oils and Window Glass.

Something to Know.

It may be worth something to know that the very best medicine for restoring the tired out nervous system to a healthy vigor is Electric Bitters. This medicine is purely vegetable, acts by giving tone to the nerve centers in the stomach, gently stimulates the liver and Kidneys, and aids these organs in throwing off impurities in the blood. Electric Bitters improves the appetite, aids digestion, and is pronounced by those who have tried it as the very best blood purifier and nerve tonic. Try it. Sold for 50c or $1.00 per bottle by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; and G. L. Keeney.

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLVIII. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 24, 1897. NUMBER 39.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

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ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., Dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E., Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, S. H., Trucking, Light Jobbing, Piano and Furniture Moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at J. F. Foley's store.

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MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

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SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc. Opposite the depot.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles, Confectionery and Cigars.

BONDSVILLE.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.

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The Weekly Tribune will be handsomely printed during 1898. This edition is issued every Wednesday, and presents an excellent compendium of the contents of the Daily, but adds special information for farmers and the home. Its weekly visits bring to the fireside a fund of sound information, which every man needs for himself, and an influence for good, which he needs for his family. Price, $1 a year. Readers can sometimes obtain The Weekly Tribune at a lower price, in combination with a local weekly paper. Sample copies free. Friends of the party and The Tribune are invited to make up clubs for the paper in their localities.

The Semi-Weekly Tribune is issued every Tuesday and Friday. Price, $2 a year. This edition is being enriched by the addition to each Friday's paper of a handsome pictorial supplement of 20 pages, in which are printed a profusion of "half-tone" and other pictures of great beauty and artistic merit. This supplement is dignified and able, and not only most entertaining, but immensely educational upon the minds and tastes of the family. An increasing number of subscribers indicates public approval of this feature of The Tribune. Sample copies of Friday's paper, free.

The Tribune Almanac for 1898, now in preparation, will contain several features of value, not included in previous numbers, among them the new Constitution of the State of New York, providing for non partisan municipal elections, The Tribune's digest having been approved by Joseph H. Choate, a prominent member of the Constitutional Convention; the Constitution of the United States; the Dingley Bill, rates compared with the Wilson Bill, the Reciprocity clauses in full; a history of the Greco-Turkish war; the principal events of 1897, etc., etc. The regular features will be retained, viz.: Election returns for 1896 and 1897, in detail; platforms of all parties; an extended array of statistics of trade, commerce, finance, money, production of precious metals, manufactures, public debts, pensions, railroads, shipping, etc.; names of the principal officials of the United States and the several States, with their salaries; an abstract of the latest principal laws of Congress and the State Legislatures; and a great multiplicity of other valuable matters, to which every intelligent man wishes to refer annually. 25 cents a copy. Copies may be ordered in advance. The Almanac will be out early in January.

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The best dollar gloves that money can buy. That's putting it strong; but we're very earnest in this kid glove matter.

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When anyone tells you they have genuine Trefousse Gloves, see they are stamped Trefousse inside of glove. These only are genuine. We have a complete stock of the world-famed gloves, Trefousse. We have the new green shade, tans, pearl and mode, also black and white.

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New additions the last few days, so that you are sure to find new, fresh ties for gifts Newest color effects and shapes.

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Teeks, Puffs, Four-in-Hands, String Ties, Band Bows.

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AT 75c EACH---
A limited quantity of high-class novelties

Main store, left.

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never fails to give the most absolute satisfaction? Their seal and signature on each pound and two-pound can in which it comes is a guarantee of perfection.

THE FRIGATE GHOST.

Yes, you may build her again
As she was when she sailed the sea;
She may bear the brave old name;
And the harbors hail her the same;
'Tis her semblance, it is not she!
She is gone from her mortal ken.

I know not how or when,
But her spirit escaped away
From the dock and the dull decay,
From the uses of unprized age
And from the changes wrought by men;
Like a wild sea bird from a cage,
Her soul took flight from the form
To the tides that none can tame,
To the restless fields of her fame,
To the wet salt wind and the storm!

Somewhere she ranges free.
Stately, a shape of light,
Revisiting leagues of sea
Illumined with glorious freight.
She hangs like a lucent cloud
On the coast where her guns spoke loud,
In the gates of the Moslem proud,
Till the Crescent grew faint with fright
Exultant she bounds on the brine,
Tracing the course of the race
When the Aeolus held her in chase,
And the Belvidere and the Shannon,
And the Africa, ship-o'-the-line,
With another, doomed to her cannon,
To be blazoned in flame to the last,
When the grim sea duel was done;
God rests the souls that passed
Ere the Guerriere's leeward gun
Ere the noblest flag on the sea
Came down to the Stripes and Stars!
Oh, the frigate-ghost, as she ranges free,
Thrills yet through her spectral spars!

Aye, the old pride stirs her still
As she sails and sails at will;
In her cross-trees memories nestle,
Though she walks the wave a ghost,
Well she minds the wary wrestle
When her shot poured hot as lava
On the shattered, stubborn Java,
Off the dim Brazilian coast;
And she haunts the moonlit seas
Where her crashing broadside broke
Through the drift of silver smoke
While she waged a double battle
In the waters Portuguese.
Still the ghostly muskets rattle
And the old drums beat, beat, beat,
Like a heart that will not die;
And the old fife whistles high,
And the powder scent is rank,
And she feels on her hollow plank
The old, dead heroes' feet!

Ah, never sailor-man
Has seen her where she ranges
Escaped from time and changes
As only spirits can,
Clear, absolute and free!
Yet, some stern hour to be,
When a light is fought at sea,
And the right of the light is ours,
And the cause of the right is falling,
There shall rise a frigate sailing,
A luminous presence paling
Through the powder cloud where it lowers,
Pale smoke from her side shall break,
Pale faces over her railing
Shall frown, till the foeman shake
With fear and bewildered passion,
Marking her old-time fashion,
In the turrets of hostile powers:
And then shall the rumor run
Like a lightning from lip to lip,
And shall leap from ship to ship,
While the wounded gunner reels
Again to his reeking gun,
Touched with a magic that heels,
Feeling this vision round him
That the strong Dead fight behind him;
"'Tis the ghost of Ironsides,
Come back from the ocean fields unfounded,
Complete with her scattered spars,
Manned with shades of her tars,
With the smoke of her guns surrounded,
To succor the Stripes and Stars!"

—*Helen Gray Cone, in the October Scribner's*

CHRISTMAS BELLS.

"'Ring out, wild bells:' Just listen to them!" cried Dolly Martin. "Did you ever hear their like? Morning, noon, or night—whenever he has a spare half hour—old John Warden is at church practicing his Christmas chimes."

"If practice makes perfect," laughed Maude Humphrey, "old John ought to be the most perfect of bell-ringers soon."

"By Christmas morning we'll all be sick of his tunes, I'm afraid," said Dolly, lightly.

"I am now," broke in Dolly's brother Tom. "I declare I'd be glad never to hear one of them again! But here comes Will with the sleigh, at last. Pile in, girls. Are all these your shawls and wraps?"

There were soon tucked in. Then Tom jumped up beside Will, and they were off over the frozen crust to the merry jingle of sleigh bells. And as they passed the village green the great bells in the church tower overhead were pealing out "Old Hundred," in deep, sonorous tones.

Tom groaned, Maude and Dolly laughed, and Will shot an upward glance at the ivy-mantled tower, saying: "How the old fellow does keep it up!"

They soon left the town behind them and were gliding rapidly over the less traveled road toward the woods, which were their goal.

Their errand was to get Christmas greens for the decoration of the church. Will Humphrey and Tom Martin knew where to find the finest hemlock and ground pine in all the country round, and they had volunteered to bring in a generous supply. The girls, had only been "brought along for ballast," then laughingly declared, though Maude and Dolly were both provided with heavy garden shears, and insisted that they intended to do their full share of the work.

After about two miles Will turned abruptly to the left, leaving the road altogether and driving across a barren meadow and into the light fringe of woodland which bordered it, guiding King Cole skillfully among the trees and treacherous stumps until they emerge on the open clearing which lay on the other side.

The boys and the good old horse were used to such expeditions, both in summer and winter, but it was quite a new experience for the girls, who were delighted at the novel sensation of driving over the snow across stubbly fields and through the dark shadows of the wood between the overarching trees.

Beyond the clearing lay the real woods, which they soon entered. These were so much more dense and gloomy than the first had been that when they came to a sudden standstill Dolly started, and asked, nervously, "What's the matter?"

"Here we are, that's all!" cried Will.

Then out they all sprang, laughing gayly. And before the boys had finished blanketing King Cole, the girls—whose eyes were becoming accustomed to the dim light—were uttering little cries of delight as they spied the great natural ropes of great pine, growing all about them in great profusion.

They went to work with a will, cutting long strips and coiling them up in great wreaths on the ground beside them. The boys laughed at their enthusiasm at first, but soon they were so busy themselves cutting hemlock boughs that the girls were left in peace.

At last Will called a halt, and when they had carried their splendid trophies back to the sleigh, and stowed them all in as closely and compactly as they could, they found there was barely room left for the "live ballast," which Maud and Dolly declared did not mean to be left behind.

Meanwhile the dusky light in the woods had been growing still more dim, but no one really noticed the change until after carefully retracing King Cole's hoof-marks among the trees, they reached the clearing.

"Hello!" said Tom, "it's snowing hard!"

"Well, I should say so!" cried Maude, as the sharp wind laden with snowflakes came sweeping full into their faces.

Dolly laughed, and snuggled closer to her friend, under the warm, protecting robes.

But Will and Tom exchanged a rapid glance of intelligence, mingled with dismay.

It had probably been snowing for the past half hour, and not only was the track by which they had come completely obliterated now, but the entire landscape was veiled, and even the lighter fringe of woodland through which they must pass before reaching the broad meadow between them and the highway was completely invisible.

"What's to be done?" Tom asked, furtively.

"Give King Cole his head. There's nothing else to do," muttered Will.

"Hush, don't let the girls know, if we can help it."

"What are you two conspirators whispering about in front there?" cried Maude.

"Planning to spill you out in the first big drift we come to!" retorted Tom, the tease. Just then the sleigh lurched suddenly against an unseen stump, and Dolly screamed, though she laughed gently at herself a moment later for having taken Tom's nonsense seriously.

The snow fell faster and faster. It was impossible to see a yard ahead of them. The wind blew sharply, first from one side and then from another. It seemed to be veering about with strange uncertainty.

Will was the first to notice this, and he knew there was genuine cause for alarm as he realized what it must mean

"Say, Tom," he muttered, "King Cole is as bewildered as I am. We've been going around in a circle, and I don't know where we are!"

At that very moment there was a bump, a sudden lurch, a crash—the sound of splintering wood mingling with screams from the girls—and over they went! King Cole was down, the sleigh overturned, and everything split out together in confused and jumbled mass.

Will and Tom were up on their feet immediately. "You see to the girls," Will shouted, as he ran to King Cole's head And when Tom had extricated Maude and Dolly and heaped a pile of robes for them to sit on, he ran to help Will right the sleigh and repair damages.

After five minutes of rapid investigation and consultation, Will came to where the girls sat shivering, in spite of their warm wraps.

"I'm awfully sorry," he said; "but I can't help it or disguise the fact any longer. We're lost—completely bewildered by this blinding snow. And worse than that, the shaft's broken and one runner's off, so we've got to bandon the sleigh and find our way back on foot—somewhere!"

"All right," Maude assisted, cheerfully, but Dolly choked back a rising sob.

"I—can't" she said tremulously. "My ankle hurts so. It got twisted when the sleigh upset. I know I couldn't walk—a single step. But you must all go," she added quickly. "I can make me a bed in the sleigh; there's plenty of warm things—and—and give my love to mamma, and tell her not to worry; and I'll be all right until some one can come to find me—in the morning."

Now, Dolly was naturally very timid, and this unselfish offer of hers amounted to an act of heroism. Will thought it was the bravest thing he had ever known.

But Maude gave her friend a passionate hug. "We'll none of us leave you, you poor sweet darling! We'll all stay here together, and build a camp fire of the hemlock branches, and make a tent of the sleigh, and tell stories. And by and by searching parties will be sent out, and they'll see the fire and find us. But—I wish we had brought something to eat!

Will had been thinking rapidly. "I'm awfully sorry for you, Dolly," he said; "and we wouldn't leave you behind for anything. But we must keep on moving; it's safer, and you shall ride King Cole. I'll fix a shawl for a saddle, and wrap you up snug and warm, and lead him as carefully as I can, so you won't get another unlucky tumble. And—we'll all hang together, whatever comes!"

The improved saddle was soon ready, and Dolly was mounted upon King Cole's broad back. She was badly scared at first, but she hid it bravely; and it was far better than being left in the storm and the darkness. So the little band set out, apparently gay, but with a secret feeling of uneasiness which no one would have owned to his neighbor.

They had gone what seemed to them a long, long distance when Tom, who was "scouting" a little in advance of the others, hailed them with a shout of joy.

"The woods, at last!" he cried.

"Forward, then!" said Will, gallantly; though at heart he was by no means sure that they had not again been traveling in a circle, and had only got back to the denser woodland whence they had started an hour before.

It was now quite dark, and in among the trees and underbrush, although it was less cold and they were shielded from the biting wind, they made but slow and uncertain progress.

At last they were again in the open, and before going farther, Tom and Will held another hurried consultation.

"Do you suppose we've really reached the long meadows?" Tom added, anxiously.

"I hope so," said Will, earnestly. "But honestly, we may be miles away from it, on the other side of Sanders' woods, for all that I really known. But we must keep on moving and show a brave front, whatever comes. Forward now!" he cried, cheerily. And taking King Cole by the bridle again, with a gay word of encouragement for Dolly, he started forward into the driving snow.

Once more the icy wind blow upon them with a force which almost took away their breath. Instinctively they turned their faces from it, and plunged onward with bent heads and heaving chests.

Suddenly Will felt Dolly start in her improvised saddle. "Hush! hark!" she cried "Oh, listen! What is that?"

They halted suddenly, and listened with bated breath. Faintly and from the far distance behind them came the sound of bells—borne to their straining ears by the rushing wind—the faint, familiar sound of their own church bells, the chimes! Old John was at his practicing again, and as the well-known strain of "Old Hundred" came faintly to their ears, a rush of happy tears filled Dolly's eyes.

"The bells!" cried Tom. "Hurrah!"

"Onward!" shouted Will. "But keep the wind full in your faces now, and listen for the bells!"

Forward they plunged with renewed courage. Old John seldom practiced for less than half an hour, and it was Will's hope that, with this welcome sound to guide them, before his playing should cease they would have found the highroad, and be well on their homeward way.

Sometimes, with a lull in the storm, the sound of the bells would seem utterly lost Then the wind would bring it to them again, now faint and far off—now nearer and clearer—but always from the same direction, and whenever they heard it, Will gayly cried, "Onward!" and Tom would reply with an answering cheer.

On one of his forward rushes, Tom fell headlong up a steep embankment that blocked his way. But he picked himself up unhurt, and shouted lustily when, having scrambled up it to reconnoitre, he found himself at last upon the highroad which they had been blindly groping for so long.

King Cole had to be coaxed up with kindly pokes and pats of encouragement, while Dolly had held fast to his mane with her benumbed fingers, fearful of slipping from her uncertain seat before he should reach the summit.

On they went. The road was uphill now, and their footsteps began to lag in spite of themselves, for they were growing footsore and very weary.

Suddenly Dolly cried out with delight. From her lofty seat she saw what none of the others could yet see—the glow of the lighted town in the distance, shining out like a beacon through the storm, and at that very moment the bells began chiming "Home, Sweet Home!" Another moment and the top of the hill was reached, and a cheer rose to the boys' lips as they, too, saw the glowing light before them.

Not lost now, and only a mile at most from parents, home, supper and their snug warm beds!

But Maude had suddenly sunk down with a little hysterical laugh.

"It's perfectly ridiculous of me," she panted, "but I can't walk another step! I've given out—completely!"

"Well, then, I'll carry you," said sturdy Tom.

"Oh, but I'm too heavy! You couldn't."

"You poor darling Maude," cried Dolly. "I don't wonder you've given out! Tom, Will, lift her up behind me. There's plenty of room, and I know dear old King Cole won't mind one bit!"

No sooner said than done. And good King Cole, as if he understood it all, and under the circumstances couldn't object to the added burden, plodded soberly and steadily on.

And so they entered the quiet town, making their way unnoticed through the almost deserted streets. Just as they were passing the dark and silent church, the bells high in the tower overhead began to peal once more. And as the grand old Doxology, with which John Warden always ended his practicings, rang out sonorously on the air above them, Dolly's clear young voice took up the strain:—

"Praise God from whom all blessings flow,"

she sang.

"Praise him all creatures here below!"

Maude joined in heartily. And the boys were not ashamed to let their voices, too, be heard:—

"Praise him above, ye heavenly host!
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!"

It was Dolly who broke the silence which followed when the last reverberation had died away.

"If it had not been for dear old John and the bells——" she said.

"When I said this afternoon I'd be glad never to hear them again," broke in Tom, impetuously, "I little thought that to-night I'd say, Bless old John Warden and bless the bells—forever."

"He played better than he knew," Maude murmured gratefully.

And Will, who had realized the danger they had been in more fully than any of the others, heartily echoed Tom's words, "Bless old John Warden and bless the bells—forever!"

They reached home cold, hungry and footsore, but very thankful, and just in time to prevent the searching party their anxious parents were organizing from starting out to seek them.

The next morning, it being Saturday, and a fine bright day, Will and Tom started out with King Cole again, and a bag of tools and a coil of rope, to find and patch up and bring home the broken sleigh, and the load of Christmas greens, as well, for they had no mind to abandon these, even after their misadventure.

And Maude, rather lame and stiff, but otherwise no worse for that long, cold tramp through the storm, came over to spend the morning with Dolly Martin, who was laid up with a sprained ankle.

But in Will Humphry's heart, mingled with a deep sense of thankfulness for the guiding music of those Christmas bells which had put an end to their bewilderment, and had led them safely and surely home, was an honest admiration for Dolly Martin's sweet unselfish courage and her "grit." While Tom secretly felt quite an equal admiration for pretty Maude Humphrey and her "pluck."

DON'T TALK OF YOUR ILLS.

"Every one of us has his and her own ailments," writes Edward W. Bok in the December *Ladies' Home Journal*, decrying the unpleasant habit many people have of discussing their bodily ills. "It is enough for us all to keep well ourselves; to be compelled to listen to the ailments of others does not make that task any easier. Besides this, the unnecessary narratives of personal ailments are positively injurious to ourselves. Physicians all agree that many of the slight illnesses, of which some people make so much, could be cured if they would but take their minds from themselves. Too many people work themselves into illnesses, or prevent themselves from getting well, by talking about a petty ailment, which, if forgotten, would right itself. I will not say that women, more than men, are prone to this evil. But as the majority of women have more leisure than the majority of men, they are more likely to let their minds dwell upon every little ill that assails them, and talk about it. It seems to me that one of the most important lessons we can all learn with the close of the year is to refrain from inflicting upon others what is purely personal to ourselves. Let us cease this tiresome, this inconsiderate, this unnecessary talk about our ailments. Cold and hard as it may seem, the fact is nevertheless true, and will ever remain so, that the vast majority of people are interested in what is pleasant in our lives, but not in what is unpleasant. Pains and sorrows are elements in our lives which are sacred and interesting only to ourselves."

"And really did you love me the first time you ever saw me? How did you know it was love?" "Well, I overheard you telling another girl that you didn't believe in eating things you didn't like just to make some fellow pay for them."—*Cleveland Leader.*

The Road He Never Found.

He has journeyed in New England, and has travelled thro' the West,
And in picking out the ways he went he tried to choose the best;
He has crossed the State of Texas by many a devious road,
And has seen its fertile valleys with rich verdure overflowed;
He has followed, days and nights, the paths that round the Rockies wind,
But the road he has been looking for is very hard to find.

He has traveled 'neath the noonday sun and by the morning light,
He has journeyed on with weary feet when it was late at night;
He has traveled when the snowflakes fell and 'mid the drenching rain,
And many a road that he has trod he ne'er will tread again;
And tho' upon one road alone his anxious heart is set,
Tho' he has traveled all his life he has not found it yet.

He has asked the way of others when his eyes were dim,
And altho' they oft have crossed it, they could not answer him,
For the road he has been looking for, lo! many a weary day,
Each one, alone can find it out in his peculiar way;
And after you have heard its name the same you will confess,
It is the strange, mysterious way, the highway to success.

Thomas E. Porter.

WHY BIRDS' EGGS VARY IN SIZE.

It is true that the young of those birds lying proportionately large eggs are precocious, but it is also true that there are many birds—a majority, indeed—whose young are equally precocious yet whose eggs are of normal relative bulk; for that matter, wide variation in dimensions may be observed between good eggs of the same species of individual. This is, in fact, a matter of organization far wider than any account of the egg alone could complete. All the small land-birds and birds of prey (Gymnopedes) are hatched quite naked, but soon assume a downy covering, replaced by feathers before they are ready to leave the nest. In another class, perhaps numerically smaller, the young one is not hatched until the second stage has been reached, so that the downy covering is obtained before leaving the shell; such are the domestic fowls, runners, sea-birds, etc. (Dasypedes). There remain a very few (the mounted turkeys, Tallegallus) where the young are born in the third stage, that is, fully fledged and able to fly; and it is well they should be, for in some of the species, at least, no old ones are at hand to help them, parental duty ending as soon as the pair have made a mound of rotting vegetation and left the eggs buried therein, to be hatched by chemical heat in this most primitive of artificial incubators or hot-beds.

It is evident that when a young bird is required to remain inside an egg until it has reached an advanced degree of growth it must be provided not only with a larger chamber, but with a greater supply of nourishment (food yolk) for its prolonged embryonic sustenance; and this implies just so much more drain upon the physical resources of the mother, amounting in the case of the kiwi to the production of an egg equal to nearly a quarter of her total weight. It is plain that few such eggs can be produced by a single mother. Hence we find that in every case where eggs of excessively disproportionate bulk are laid only a single egg is deposited at one breeding, and that, as a rule, few eggs in a brood mean relatively large ones—even down to a humming-bird.

A coincidence between this relative bigness of egg and a low degree of mental endowment also certainly exists, but if there be any genetic relation between the two facts it must be widely indirect.—*Ernest Ingersoll, in Harper's Magazine.*

CHRISTMAS AND THE NEWSBOYS.

Tramp! tramp! comes to-morrow upon the stage. Two hundred and fifty pairs of little feet, keeping step, are marching to dinner in the Newsboy's lodging-house. So runs Mr. Rice's description of Christmas in the tenements. Five hundred pairs more are restlessly awaiting their turn upstairs. In prison, hospital and almshouse to-night the city is host, and gives of her plenty. Here an unknown friend has spread a generous repast for the waifs who all the rest of the days shift for themselves as best they can. Turkey, coffee, and pie, with "vegetables" to fill in. As the file of eagle-eyed youngsters passes down the long tables, there are swift movements of grimy hands, and shirt-fronts bulge, ragged coats sag at the pockets. Hardly is the file seated when the plaint rises: "I ain't got no pie! It got swiped on me." Seven despoiled ones hold up their hands.

The superintendent laughs—it is Christmas Eve. He taps one tentatively on the bulging shirt. "What have you here, my lad?"

"Me pie," responds he, with an innocent look; "I wuz scart it would get stole."

A little fellow who had been eyeing one of the visitors attentively takes his knife out of his mouth points it at him with conviction.

"I know you," he pipes. "You're a p'lice commissioner. I seen yer picture. Your Teddy Roosevelt!"

The clatter of knives and forks ceases suddenly. Seven pies creep stealthily over the edge of the table, and are replaced on as many plates. The visitors laugh. It was a case of mistaken identity.

CARE OF THE SICK ROOM.

Mrs. Burton Kingsland, writing of "When Nursing the Sick," in the September *Ladies' Home Journal*, insists that "a tranquil mind is of the utmost importance to the patient, and consequently everything must seem to be moving smoothly and easily, no matter what difficulties the nurse may have to encounter. The invalid should not be allowed to feel any responsibility whatever about his own case. The sick-room should be kept scrupulously neat, and made as cheerful and attractive as possible, that the eyes of the patient may rest with pleasure upon his surroundings. The nurse herself may contribute to the agreeable environment if her own dress be simple and tasteful, and above all, conspicuously neat. All soiled dishes should be removed immediately after being used, and no food kept in sight. Even the medicine bottles need not be obtrusively in evidence.

"Stillness has in itself a power to soothe, and, as all know, when the nerves are quiet Nature's healing processes go on without impediment. Creaking shoes, rustling of garments, the rattling of dishes and kindred noises are often the occasion of positive suffering to an invalid. To accidently jar the bed, to spill the medicine when administering it, to close a door noisily, to 'sleep audibly' are cases where a 'small unkindness is a great offense' in the hypersensitive condition of the nerves of the patient."

Mr. Kink (to a professor in Biddle university)—"Professor!" "Well, Mr. Kink?" "Which is the past tense of the verb 'to hoodoo'—hoodone or hoodid?"—*Harlem Life.*

THE NEWS ABOUT TOWN.

Electric Road Superintendent Chosen, Capital Stock to be Increased---Good Price for Town's Bonds---Serious Assault at Bondsville---Death of Henry W. Canterbury at Bondsville.

ELECTRIC ROAD MATTERS.

Capital Stock to be Increased to $50,000—Superintendent Chosen.

The directors of the electric railroad held a meeting last Saturday, and among other matters voted to attempt the increasing of the capital stock from $25,000 to $50,000, instead of issuing bonds for the other $25,000 necessary for the building of the road, as has been contemplated. Each director will circulate a paper for subscriptions, which shall be conditioned on the securing of the whole amount and the voting of the corporation to increase the stock, which it will no doubt do in the event of sufficient subscriptions. About a quarter of the amount needed was secured among the directors at the meeting, and it is hoped to secure enough more locally to keep the control of the road at home; if this cannot be done it is probable that the project of increasing the stock will be given up.

Another move was the election of a superintendent of the road, Mr. C. D. Shepard of Bristol, Ct., who will report for duty January 3d. Mr. Shepard is now superintendent of the Bristol and Plainville Tramway Co's. road, is thoroughly conversant with every detail of the work of the line, from the minutest to the most difficult, possesses abundant executive ability and is an untiring worker. He comes most highly recommended by those who have known him, and the local company is congratulating itself on securing so competent a superintendent.

GOOD RATE FOR TOWN BONDS.

They Bring 104.5625, Making the Interest Rate Less Than 3 1-2 Per Cent.

The bids for the $40,000 of bonds to be issued by the town were opened in the selectmen's room in the library building at 5 o'clock Tuesday afternoon, and resulted in the awarding of the entire issue to N. W. Harris & Co. of Boston at 104.5625. This means that they will pay the town $1045.62½ for each $1000 bond, the town receiving thereby a premium of $1825 on the issue, and while the bonds bear interest at the rate of 4 per cent the premium brings the net rate to the town down to 3.47¾ per cent, a very satisfactory rate, resulting in a saving to the town of $409 a year in interest money, the present rate being 4½ per cent. There were 17 bids, and the figures were very close, there being 12 bids of 104 or better. The bidders and the figures:

N. W. Harris & Co.,	Boston,	104.5625
Parkinson & Burr,	"	104.437
R. L. Day & Co.,	"	104.397
Adams & Co.,	"	104.274
Mason, Lewis & Co.,	"	104.27
Blodgett, Merritt & Co.,	"	104.232
Blake Bros. & Co.,	"	104.20
Longstreet, Stedman & Co.,	"	104.19
George A. Fernald & Co.,	"	104.168
C. B. Wilbar,	"	104.155
Estabrook & Co.,	"	104.13
Jose, Parker & Co.,	"	104.025
E. H. Rollins & Sons,	"	103.913
E. H. Gay & Co.,	"	103.89
W. J. Hayes & Sons,	"	103.79
Third National Bank,	"	103.655
W. C. Simons,	Springfield,	102.28

Farewell Reception and Silver Wedding Anniversary at Bondsville.

The farewell reception to Mr. and Mrs. Richard Russell of Bondsville by the King's Daughters, took place in the church vestry in that village Wednesday evening, the occasion also being the 25th anniversary of their marriage. The vestry was very prettily fitted for the event with rugs, parlor furniture and potted plants. Mr. and Mrs. Russell received the guests at the front of the vestry, members of the society and their gentlemen friends acting as ushers. About two hundred invitations were sent out, and it was estimated that nearly one hundred and fifty persons were present. A splendid entertainment was provided, those who took part being Mrs. Burton of Hartford, who sang several selections, Miss Christina Lord, violinist, of Somerville, accompanied on the piano by her sister, Miss Grace Lord, and Mr. George Gallupin of Somerville, whose readings and whistling solos were exceptionally fine. After the entertainment Dr. H. A. Smith, on behalf of those present, made one of his usual appropriate speeches and presented Mr. and Mrs. Russell with an elegant silver service, Mr. Russell responding with a few suitable remarks. Refreshments were served, consisting of ice cream, cake, coffee and cocoa. Several out of town guests were present, among them being Professor and Mrs. James B. Page of Amherst, Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Potter of Springfield, Rev. and Mrs. J. W. Fulton of Ware, Rev. and Mrs. F. J. Hale of Holyoke, and a number from Palmer and Thorndike. The party broke up about eleven o'clock, everyone having had a very pleasant evening. Mr. and Mrs. Russell will leave Bondsville this evening, going first to Amherst, where they will spend some time with their daughter, Mrs. Page. They will be in no hurry to locate permanently at present.

New Postmasters at Thorndike and Three Rivers.

New postmasters were appointed for the villages of Thorndike and Three Rivers this week by the authorities at Washington. E. E. Kendall of this village succeeds J. F. Luman at Thorndike, and E. F. Shaw of Three Rivers succeeds R. F. Twiss in that village. Mr. Kendall has been a resident of Palmer for a number of years and has been connected with several meat markets, until recently being employed by the Smith Grocery Company. At one time he was also connected with the Amherst creamery. He is well qualified to fill the office, and his appointment meets with the general favor of the Republicans in Thorndike.

E. F. Shaw is a partner in the well known firm of Shaw Brothers of Three Rivers. Mr. Shaw came to Three Rivers in 1881 and commenced business, which he has built up to very large proportions. He is a member of the A. O. U. W. and Palmer lodge of Odd Fellows, is very popular and will make a good official.

Both of the retiring postmasters have given very efficient service, which has been appreciated by the patrons of the offices.

Fire at the Carpet Mill—Little Damage Done.

An alarm was rung from box 76 about 8 o'clock Saturday morning for a fire in the carpet mill. The fire started in the weave room and its origin cannot be ascertained. It started under a loom, which at the time was running, and soon enveloped the machine in a blaze. The employes, several of whom are members of the regular fire department, formed a fire brigade and after a number of minutes of hard fighting succeeded in subduing the flames. The material, warp, etc., on the loom was destroyed, and the loom itself was damaged. The only plausible theory of the fire is that friction on the machine caused a spark to fly which ignited the warp. The fire department responded promptly, and the men and machines were quickly on the way to the fire, but before they reached the mill it had been extinguished. The carpet mill is an industry of much value to the business life of the town, and its loss would have been keenly felt. The employes deserve much credit for their prompt and systematic action in fighting the fire.

District Court.

Christmas time always brings an increase of business, which is shared in a certain degree by all merchants and business establishments. An establishment which is not neglected at this season is the District Court of Eastern Hampden, and the past week the officials have transacted considerable holiday trade. Monday John Russell was up for drunkenness. He came to town to work in one of the livery stables, but after a week's stay got drunk and was discharged. He was arrested by Officer Eastman. A fine of $5 was imposed and in default of payment he was given thirty days. Wednesday William White appeared on a charge of vagrancy. He had put up at Allen's inn the night before, and in the morning he made vigorous objection to doing any manual labor. The Court did not sustain his objection, and he was given three months in the house of correction. Probation Officer Murray was somewhat skeptical about the accuracy of the name he gave, and asked him if he was sure that White was his name. He said that it was, and was positive of it. When taken to Springfield the turnkey recognized him and smilingly welcomed him back, he having been released about a month previous. After reading the mittimus he said, "Sullivan, you have another name, I see, I guess you went to Palmer for the purpose of being sent up again." Such was undoubtedly the fact of the case. Yesterday William Nolan was given three months for drunkenness.

BONDSVILLE MAN ASSAULTED

And Nearly Killed by Two Companions—Robbery the Probable Motive.

An assault and attempt at robbery took place on the Belchertown side of the river in Bondsville last Friday night. The victim was Thomas Fitzgerald of Holyoke, a brickmason, who formerly worked in Bondsville, and his assailants were John B. Sullivan, nicknamed "John Boy," and Dennis Lynch, both of the same place. Fitzgerald recently finished his season's work and came to Bondsville last week Thursday for a visit, stopping at the Union Hotel. He had been drinking some Friday, but has the reputation of being a very peaceable sort of man, even when under the influence of drink. As near as can be learned of the affair it took place sometime between 11 and 12 o'clock. Fitzgerald was somewhere around the hotel when Sullivan and Lynch came along and called him to one side, saying they wanted to talk with him. They then assaulted him and must have used a club or weapon of some kind, and he was rendered unconscious by the first blow and did not know what happened after. Fitzgerald's head was pounded and bruised in a terrible manner, and his nose broken. His body was also badly bruised, as though they had kicked him several times. The proprietor of the hotel heard the disturbance and ran out, but before he could get to the place the villains became alarmed and ran. Help was procured and Fitzgerald removed to his room and Dr. Smith was called, who worked over him for a long time before he regained his senses. At first it was feared his injuries would prove serious, but he has improved this week so that he has been able to get up and be around the house. Sullivan and Lynch are both hard characters; both go away and work part of the time in the summer, but return home with cold weather and live on their widowed mothers during the winter. Sullivan is a very quarrelsome fellow, always wanting to fight, and has been engaged in a number of drunken scraps in the last few months, while Lynch was concerned in a chicken stealing affair about two weeks ago. No motive for the assault can be found except that of robbery. Fitzgerald had been earning good pay, and it was supposed he had a large sum of money on his person, but it seems that what bills he had with him he gave to a friend Friday night to keep for him, as he feared he would spend it if he kept it. Some loose change was found in his pocket, so it would seem that the villains did not succeed in getting much money.

Officers in other places were notified, among them Chief Fitzgerald of Ware, who with Officer Collins of Bondsville kept a sharp watch for the men, and Wednesday afternoon they were arrested, Lynch at his home and Sullivan just outside the village, and taken to Ware for trial. It is expected that Lynch will also be prosecuted for chicken stealing, as he refused to settle with the owner of the fowls, while his companion paid the price asked.

CHRISTMAS AT THE CHURCHES.

What They Will Do in Observance of the Day.

BAPTIST.

Owing to the unexpected illness of the pastor, Rev. C. R. Minard, the programme arranged for the morning service will be postponed and the concert given in its stead.

CONGREGATIONAL.

At the Congregational church Sunday morning Rev. F. E. Jenkins will deliver his annual message, and there will be special music by the choir:

Anthem, "God Who Mad'st Earth and Heaven."	Davies
Anthem, "The Angel's Song."	Perkins
Solo, "Song of the Christmas Bells," Mrs. Rufus Flynt.	Greely
Anthem, "Exulting Angels,"	Perkins
Anthem, "Through the Still Air,"	Allen

In the evening at 7 o'clock the Sunday school will give a Christmas concert entitled "Christmas Greeting."

There will be a supper and entertainment for the Sunday school in the church vestry this evening.

ST. PAUL'S UNIVERSALIST.

At the Universalist church Rev. O. G. Petrie will preach upon "Of His fullness have we all received," in the morning. The choir will render special music, with the following programme:

Organ Voluntary, "La Priere,"	Batiste
Opening service, Book of Psalms.	
Doxology.	
Anthem, "The Angels' Song," Solos for alto, soprano, and alto and tenor duet, with chorus.	Finley Lyon
Psalm.	
Gloria.	
Scripture reading, Old Testament.	
Anthem, "'Tis the Glad Christmas Time," Solo for tenor, with chorus.	Towne
Scripture reading, New Testament.	
Anthem, "Who is This that Cometh?" Solos for alto and bass, with chorus.	Tenney
Prayer.	
Response by the choir.	
Reading of notices.	
Hymn.	
Sermon.	
Offertory, Anthem, "Behold I bring You Good Tidings," Solos for alto, soprano, duet for tenor and soprano, with chorus.	Wiegand
Hymn.	
Benediction.	
Organ Postlude, march, "Solennelle,"	Ketterer

At 4.30 the Sunday school will give a Christmas concert entitled "The Childrens' Christmas service."

There will be no Christmas tree at the church this year, but there will be a New Year's festival for the Sunday school next Friday, from 4 to 8.

ST. THOMAS'S CATHOLIC.

The services at this church will be held to-morrow, with the usual Christmas decorations and special music as follows at the 10.30 a. m. mass:

Kyrie,	Peters
Gloria,	Peters
Credo,	Peters
Offertory, Ave Maria,	Millard
Sanctus,	Peters
Agnus Dei,	Peters
Adeste Fideles,	

There will be a vesper service in the evening at 7.30 o'clock with the following musical programme:

Domine ad adjuvandum,	Selle
Dixit Dominus,	Selle
Confitebor,	Fiske
Beatus Vir,	Selle
Laudate Pueri,	Selle
Laudate Dominum,	Selle
Magnificat,	Gregorian
Adeste Fideles,	
Alma,	Gregorian
O Salutaris,	Donavean
Ave Maria,	Millard
Tantum Ergo,	Selected
Laudate Dominum,	Selle

Death of Henry W. Canterbury, One of Bondsville's Oldest Residents.

Henry W. Canterbury, 80, an old resident of Bondsville, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs R. L. Bond, Tuesday evening at about nine o'clock. The sudden death of his wife last spring, who dropped dead one Sunday morning while preparing for church, was a severe blow to Mr. Canterbury, and his health has been poor from that time. For the last few weeks he had been quite ill and experienced a slight shock about a week ago.

Mr. Canterbury was one of the early residents of Bondsville, and his reminiscences of early life were very interesting. His occupation in his early days was that of carpentering, but of late years he has not been obliged to work very hard. He built a house in South Belchertown, where he could overlook the lower part of the village, and there he resided for a number of years, employing his time in the growing of fruits and in his garden until the death of his wife, after which he went to live with his daughter, Mrs. Bond. He was a veteran of the civil war, having served in the 27th Mass. regiment. The funeral was held this afternoon at the house, and the burial took place at Belchertown, beside his wife.

Insurance Rates Reduced.

A 10 per cent reduction has recently been made in the insurance rate on dwellings in this village, the present rate being .75 for five years, against .85, the rate before the change. The reduction has been brought about by the efficient work of the Palmer fire department as shown at recent fires, a record of which both the boys of the department and the citizens may well feel proud.

Started Fire with Kerosene.

John, a young son of Timothy Lane, was burned by kerosene Monday morning. He was endeavoring to make a fire burn and was pouring oil from a can on the flames. The oil caught fire, and the flames burned his face, but there was little in the can and there was no explosion. He was attended by Dr. J. P. Schneider, who found the injuries very slight.

Edward F. Shaw, the Newly-appointed Postmaster at Three Rivers.

PALMER.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Until January 1st you can obtain "Pictorial Palmer" at Mrs. L. E. Carpenter's store, at $1 per copy.

The organ in the Congregational church has been tuned.

Miss Mabel Smith of Worcester was the guest of friends here this week.

The annual business meeting of St. Paul's parish will be held Jan. 3d, at 7.30.

Mrs. W. A. Weld presided at the organ of the Congregational church Sunday.

D. E. O'Connor is clerking in the fruit store in the Nassowanno House block.

Miss May Fitzgerald of Wales is visiting her cousins, Misses Mary and Margaret Murphy.

The Woman's Tuesday Club will meet with Mrs. E. P. Ball next Tuesday afternoon.

The interior of the Smith Grocery Company's store has been improved with a coat of paint.

The King's Daughters met at the home of Mrs. D. L. Bodfish on Park street Tuesday afternoon.

A letter addressed to Frank Lamb is advertised as remaining unclaimed at the post office.

D. F. Holden of Hardwick, Vt., a former resident, visited with relatives here the first of the week.

Assistant Postmaster Charles Kempton has moved from Bondsville to a tenement on Central street.

A special convocation of Hampden chapter, R. A. M., will be held in Masonic Hall Monday evening.

Mrs. W. J. Keith will entertain her Sunday school class at her home on Walnut street this evening.

E. B. Taylor's grocery store has been connected with the local telephone exchange. The call number is 10-4.

Charles Roblee, manager of the New England Realty Company, has been in New York this week on a business trip.

Master Willard Sedgwick of Springfield is visiting at the home of his grandfather, G. F. Sedgwick on Pleasant street.

Edward Hopkins has resigned his position with the Hartford Optical Company of Hartford and returned to his home.

The high school closed this afternoon for a vacation of one week; all the schools of the town will resume sessions January 3d.

The W. C. T. U. has received a donation of $5 from Mrs. H. E. W. Clark of Thorndike, to be added to the drinking fountain fund.

Miss Ethel Caryl, Frank Dillon and Harry Giffin attended the reception of the junior class to the seniors of the Ware high school at Ware Friday evening.

Miss Mamie Roche and Miss Elizabeth Henighan attended the high school reception at Ware Friday evening, and spent Sunday with Miss Mamie McMahon.

A number from this village attended the farewell reception given by the King's Daughters to Mr. and Mrs. Richard Russell at Bondsville Wednesday evening.

The old barn on Thorndike street, which stood on the lot purchased recently for the addition to the cemetery, was taken down this week and removed by the owner, H. D. Converse.

The W. C. T. U. will send a barrel to the mining camps of Michigan. Comfort bags and good literature are solicited, and may be left at the home of Mrs. L. M. Shaw on Walnut street.

The annual meeting and roll call of the Baptist church will be held Monday evening at 7.30 o'clock. A social reunion will be held at 4 in the afternoon, and a supper will be served at 6 o'clock.

The carpet mill has shut down until after New Year's. The owner of the mill, M. J. Whittall of Worcester, very kindly remembered the married men in his employ with a turkey each for Christmas.

There will be a banquet of Universalist churches in St. Paul's church, Springfield, January 25th. Rev. Dr. C. H. Eaton of New York, a former pastor of the Palmer church, is to be the guest of honor.

F. W. Harrison, clerk for C. A. Brown & Co., who has been confined to his home on Park street by rheumatism, recovered sufficiently to be out the first of the week and is again filling his duties at the store.

These civil entries were made at the district court Saturday: Maurice Moriarty vs. P. T. O'Brien; Maurice J. Moriarty vs. Patrick T. O'Brien; W. E. Stone vs. G. W. Ely; Palmer Water Co. vs. Nancy F. Wellman; C. D. Holbrook vs. G. W. Ely.

Miss Carrie J. Fish, stenographer and typewriter, may now be found at the real estate office of Charles Roblee, Strong's block, prepared to do all kinds of stenographic and typewriting work at reasonable terms. Her office hours are from 9 a. m. until 5 p. m.

The large panes of glass in front of W. E. Stone's new store were set Saturday. The glass is from the Boston Plate Glass Company. The carpenter work is nearly finished, and when the painters have completed their work Mr. Stone will move his goods, which will be sometime next month.

John Manning of Three Rivers and William Sullivan of Thorndike are serving as jurors at the criminal term of the superior court in Springfield. L. A. Conant of Palmer and B. D. Parsons of Bondsville have been drawn for the January term of the superior court, civil side.

Home from school for the Christmas holidays: Miss Hattie G. Flynt of the Burnham School, Northampton; Miss Bertha Royce of Dean Academy; Miss Lula A. Dillon of the Bridgewater Normal School; W. E. Tuthill of Brown University; Louis Cross of the Boston University Medical School.

The second lecture in the American course was given by W. J. Mann of Worcester in the Universalist church vestry Tuesday evening, the subject being "Homes in the New World." The third lecture will be given January 10th, and the subject treated will be "The Federal Convention and the Adoption of the Constitution."

Clerk of Courts A. E. Fitch is building an addition to his barn on Central street. Mr. Fitch has a horse which is a very speedy animal and an excellent snow trotter. He is anxiously awaiting a good fall of snow so he can try conclusions with some of the local horsemen, on whom he predicts that he will spring a number of surprises.

The grand jury for Hampden county came in Tuesday. Only two cases from the district court of Eastern Hampden went before the grand jury at this session, that of George L. Sherman for rape and that of Jacob Niman, for obtaining money under false pretenses. In the former case a true bill was found, and in the latter no bill was found.

Clothes line thieves are abroad, one being discovered by a man in the act of taking clothes from the line late Wednesday evening and being frightened away. Good housewives who are compelled to leave their washing out at night will do well to keep their eyes open, lest some evil disposed persons appropriate some of the flannels, etc., to their own use.

The following officers were elected by the Sunday school of the Baptist church Sunday: Superintendent, C. E. A. Peck; assistant, Cambridge Moulton; treasurer, Mrs. A. E. Fitch; secretary, Miss May Fiske; librarian, William Adams; organist, Miss Adonna Graham; musical director, E. B. Taylor; superintendent of primary department, Mrs. George Camp.

There was a quiet wedding at the home of H. R. Heath on Commercial street Wednesday evening, which united in marriage Mr. Heath and Miss Jennie C. Wheeler of Fort Everett, N. Y. The ceremony was performed by Rev. F. E. Jenkins of the Congregational church, only a few intimate friends of the contracting parties being present. Mr. and Mrs. Heath will reside on Commercial street.

Among the holiday treats it will not do to leave out the concert to be given in the opera house on January 5th by the Canadian Jubilee Singers. This is the nineteenth season they have been singing to the public, and they are enthusiastically indorsed by musicians and clergymen all over this country as well as Great Britain, where they have sang for five seasons. It will pay to call at Allen's drug store early next Wednesday morning to secure a good seat.

The mercury registered only 10° above zero on Sunday morning, and crawled up scarcely 5° all day; Monday morning it was down to 8°, and Tuesday and Wednesday were about the same, while Wednesday night was slightly warmer. As a consequence the ponds quickly covered with ice and the young people have been indulging in skating to some extent, though a slight fall of snow Tuesday night has hampered the sport somewhat.

At the regular meeting of Quaboag Council, Royal Arcanum, on Tuesday evening these officers were elected: Regent, G. A. Rice; vice regent, F. W. Harrison; orator, J. F. Foley; secretary, F. A. Royce; collector, C. E. Fish; treasurer, H. N. Sedgwick; chaplain, G. F. Sedgwick; guide, F. N. Carpenter; warden, J. F. Ford; sentry, C. H. Keith; representative to grand council, E. A. Maxwell; alternate, A. E. Fitch. The officers will be installed on the evening of January 4th.

Of late there has been considerable complaint to the local officer that teams are being hitched along the street and left remaining there for a number of hours. While there can be no objections to a horse being hitched for a short time on the street, there can be to one's hitching a horse and allowing it to remain for four or five hours, especially in cold weather. Livery stables are plenty and reasonable, and it would be better for the horse and all parties concerned to put them up when they contemplate being absent from the team for any length of time.

Special Justice H. A. McFarland of Wales was on the bench at Saturday's session of the district court. The civil case of William Foley of Monson vs. James Mitchell of Springfield was heard. The case was tried to determine the ownership of a range in the Monson House, which both parties claim as their property. Mitchell claimed to have purchased it and Foley claimed to have bought it prior to Mitchell's purchase. The court therefore decided that the range was the property of Mr. Foley. C. G. Gardner of Springfield appeared for Foley and Robert Knight of Springfield represented Mitchell. An appeal was taken.

THORNDIKE.

Until January 1st you can obtain "Pictorial Palmer" at Mrs. L. E. Carpenter's store in Palmer at $1 per copy.

John F. Roche is home for the holidays, and is spending his vacation with his parents.

Services will be held at the Catholic church at 8 and 11 a. m. on Christmas day, with vesper service at 3 p. m.

There will be a Christmas tree at the Congregational church to-morrow evening, and on Sunday evening a Christmas concert will be given.

The reception held by the senior class of the grammar school on Thursday evening of last week was an enjoyable affair. Refreshments were served.

Clark & Dean's orchestra of Ware will furnish music for the Young Men's Union dance at Union Hall New Year's Eve, and Charles Martin will be prompt.

BONDSVILLE.

Until January 1st you can obtain "Pictorial Palmer" at Mrs. L. E. Carpenter's store in Palmer at $1 per copy.

Leon E. Ryther of the University of Maine has returned home for the winter vacation.

Dr. H. M. Auger of Jamaica, L. I., who formerly practiced in this village, called on friends here last week.

Rev. R. E. Smith has recovered from his recent illness and occupied the pulpit Sunday, the first time in three weeks.

Mrs. A. S. Bryant of Bryant's Pond, Maine, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. E. F. Stone, has returned home.

Richard Russell is moving his goods into C. L. Holden's old store, where they will be stored until Mr. Russell decides where he will locate.

Richard Bashand, who has been carrying on the Cummings farm the past summer, has returned to the village, moving into the Farrell house.

Miss Margaret Bruce of Bridgewater Normal, Morris Landers of Amherst Aggie, and Otis W. Sedgwick of Brown University, are home for the holidays.

W. E. Browne, who recently moved to Herkimer, N. Y., has returned and resumed his former position with O. A. Parent. Mrs. Browne will not return at present.

Mrs. C. T. Gardner of Lowell has joined her husband, who recently took charge of the cloth room, and they are staying with E. T. Stone until a tenement is prepared for them.

Work has been commenced on the Boston Duck Company's new house under the direction of George W. Canterbury. Adolph Gironard's new building is being pushed rapidly by Charles Capin.

The local teachers are spending the holidays at their different homes, Miss Cleveland at Skowhegan, Me., Miss Thayer at Hingham, Miss Whalen at Easthampton and Miss Johnson at South Amherst.

Mrs. Maurice Fitzgerald died Wednesday at her home in South Belchertown. She had been in poor health for several years. A husband and several sons and daughters survive her. The funeral will be held to-morrow afternoon at two o'clock.

Charles Shumway is nursing a black eye which is not the result of any pugilistic encounter. Mr. Shumway was driving from Palmer and got out of the wagon for some purpose and the horse started; in attempting to stop it Mr. Shumway was hit over the eye by a part of the carriage, cutting it and bruising it quite badly. The horse came home alone and Mr. Shumway followed on foot.

THREE RIVERS.

Until January 1st you can obtain "Pictorial Palmer" at Mrs. L. E. Carpenter's store in Palmer at $1 per copy.

Deacon Henry Graves of Baptist Hill is very sick with lung fever.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert S. Geer are spending a few days in Willimantic, Ct.

John Manning has been drawn as juror for the December term of the superior court.

R. C. Newell and F. A. Upham are unable to be at work on account of sickness.

F. A. and C. S. Ruggles, with their families, are spending Christmas in Chicopee Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Knox are spending a few days in Springfield and Chicopee Falls.

The stores in town have been kept open every night this week to accommodate the Christmas shoppers.

Patrick Gorman of West Warren has returned to his old position in the cloth room of the Palmer mill.

The schools closed last Friday for a two-weeks' recess. Appropriate exercises were held, and many presents were exchanged.

Miss Nellie Ruggles has been obliged to give up her position in New York on account of her health, and is coming home.

Joseph Campbell of West Warren has obtained employment in the Palmer Mill, and is boarding with his brother, James Campbell.

The Union church Sunday school will hold its annual business meeting at 12.30 p. m. Sunday. Officers will be elected for the coming year.

Miss Fannie L. Barnes of the South Framingham Normal School is home to spend the Christmas recess with her father, S. B. Barnes.

In the Baptist church Sunday evening, in place of the regular sermon Mr. E. A. Thomas delivered a very interesting lecture on the "Bradford Manuscript."

There will be preaching in the Baptist church next Sunday by E. A. Thomas at 10.45 a. m. Subject, "The Prince of Peace." Evening services will be announced later.

The monthly business meeting of the Y. P. S. C. E. was held in the vestry of the Union church Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock. At 8 o'clock an entertainment was given by the members.

The following programme has been arranged for this evening's Christmas tree at the Union church:

Singing by Choir.	
Scripture and Prayer.	Mr. Butler
Solo.	Mr. G. E. Rycroft
Exercise.	Miss Greene's class
Reading.	S. B. Barnes
Singing.	Little girls
Reading.	H. C. Newell
Distribution of Presents.	

The Christmas service at the Union church next Sunday morning will have the following as its order of exercises:

Organ voluntary.	
Gloria.	
Psalm 111—"God's Gracious Works."	
Anthem—"Glory to God in the Highest,"	Thompson
Scripture—Isa. xi: 1-5; Luke ii: 40-52.	
Hymn—"Youth's Hosannas,"	King
Sermon—"The Early Development of Jesus."	
Hymn—"Altogether Lovely,"	Cox

The first lecture of the course under the auspices of the Christian Endeavor Society of the Union church will be given next Tuesday evening by Rev. F. L. Goodspeed of Springfield. Subject: "Three disagreeable men." The entire course of six lectures is free to all. Reserved seats will be held for subscribers until within five minutes of the advertised hour of beginning. All are cordially invited. The remaining lectures will be announced later.

BORN.

In Palmer, 18th, a daughter to Henry Thompson.

MARRIED.

In Palmer, 22d, by Rev. F. E. Jenkins, H. R. Heath of Palmer and Miss Jennie C. Wheeler of Fort Everett, N. Y.

In Monson, 23d, by Rev. James Tufts, assisted by Rev. F. S. Hatch, Irving E. Olmstead of Boston and Nellie Morrow Taft of New York.

DIED.

In Bondsville, 21st, Henry W. Canterbury, 80.
In Monson, 21st, Mrs. Martha A. Beebe, 72.
In South Belchertown, 22d, Mrs. Maurice Fitzgerald.
In Ware, 17th, E. A. Prescott, 72.
In Ludlow, 18th, Miss Emeline Markham, 79, formerly of Wilbraham.

FOR SALE.—A good cheap work horse. 39-1f H. CHAPMAN, Pine street.

TO RENT.—A tenement on Thorndike street. 35-1f SAM. BROWN, Palmer Center.

TO RENT.—A small tenement in good repair, also barn. L. A. CONANT 37-3

FOR SALE.—The best Buff Cochins I ever had. C. R. LEGRO, Palmer, Mass.

TO RENT.—The Harris house on Pleasant street. Inquire of W. W. LEACH. 30-tf

TO RENT.—Paint Shop, South Main street. Inquire of W. W. LEACH. 12-tf

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. 44-tf Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

BROWN LEGHORN COCKERELS for sale cheap. 39-1 A. CULLEN, above Blodgett, the florist.

FOR SALE CHEAP, the personal property of the late L. C. Snow, consisting of Horses, Hay, Wagons, etc. Inquire of MRS. L. C. SNOW, Shearer's Corner. 36-3

TENEMENT TO RENT.

Inquire of MRS. M. O. WOOD, School street, or address at Springfield, E. J. WOOD. 31-tf

FOR SALE.

Working team, complete, including two well matched draft horses, weighing about 2660 lbs.; good second-hand harness, well trimmed; one practically new dump-cart; one new wagon, equipped with new hay rack, seat, etc.; one two-horse steel scraper; good two-horse side-hill plough; brand new Deering mowing machine; and in fact, everything new and late in improvements about an up-to-date team. Inquire of

JOSEPH M. L. ALLEN,
Cor. Pleasant and Walnut Streets,
PALMER, MASS.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE PALMER NATIONAL BANK, at Palmer, in the State of Mass., at the close of business, December 15, 1897.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts		$234,140.74
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		481.16
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		100,000.00
Premiums on U. S. bonds		19,000.00
Stocks, securities, etc		34,833.95
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		4,300.00
Due from approved reserve agents		43,612.37
Checks and other cash items		50.40
Notes of other National banks		1,624.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		60.18
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:		
Specie	$15,875.80	
Legal-tender notes	3,965.00	19,840.80
Redemption fund with U. S. Treas'r. (5 per cent of circulation)		4,500.00
Total		$462,449.60

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$100,000.00
Surplus fund	20,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	21,894.68
National Bank notes outstanding	90,000.00
Dividends unpaid	136.50
Individual deposits subject to check	196,978.38
Demand certificates of deposit	23,393.64
Cashier's checks outstanding	46.40
Bills payable	10,000.00
Total	$462,449.60

State of Massachusetts, County of Hampden, ss: I, Chas. B. Fiske, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

CHAS. B. FISKE, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 21st day of December, 1897.

WILLIAM W. LEACH, Justice of the Peace.

{SEAL.}

Correct—Attest:
JAS. B. SHAW,
GEO. H. WILKINS, Directors.
C. D. HOLBROOK,

Purity and Quality are the Characteristics of Our Groceries.
A Full Line of Lowney's Chocolates.
Kibbe Brothers' Broken and Mixed Candy At Prices that will Astonish You.
J. F. FOLEY.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

Christmas Delicacies.

Best Nuts, Malaga Grapes, Catawba Grapes, Canned Foods, Peaches, Cherries, Tomatoes and vegetables. Honey Pop Corn, Oranges, Lemons.
Apples by the quart, bushel or barrel.
The choicest fresh Confectionery in all varieties.
Try our 12c per lb. mixed Candy.
Christmas Candy and Caramels.
A new and fine line of Tobacco and Cigars.
Lowest prices. Satisfaction guaranteed.

George E. Trickett, Agent.
Nassowanno House Block.

PALMER SAVINGS BANK. PALMER, MASS.

Money deposited on or before Monday, January 3d, will commence interest from January 1st.

H. W. McGREGORY, Treasurer.

FROM A NEARBY CITY.

What Happened in Springfield is Bound to Happen in Palmer.

Readers of the Springfield *Union* and of the Springfield *News* are familiar with it. At first it created considerable excitement and the residents were anxious and curious to know "who would be next." Week after week went by and the good people of Springfield ceased to wonder and settled down to the fact what their neighbors said must be true. What was successful in Springfield must be successful in Palmer. The publication of local testimony in Springfield about the merits of Doan's Kidney Pills has placed that remedy on the apex of the pyramid. Ask any citizen of Springfield what will cure backache? The answer invariably is Doan's Kidney Pills. The testimony of Mr. F. J. Burk, a street car conductor living at No. 5 Carew street, has caused to help the "good thing" along. Palmer people are asked to read it. He says:—"I have had frequent attacks of lame back and backache of the kind there is no let up to. This brought on a trouble—some urinary disorder—too frequent and too copious. I doctored and wore plasters and did everything suggested. Finally I heard what Doan's Kidney Pills were doing here in Springfield, and resolved to try them. I got them and took them as directed. I never knew anything to act so perfectly on the organs as they did. My backache ceased, the lameness disappeared and the urinary trouble was corrected. I give Doan's Kidney Pills all the credit of it and I will endorse them every time."

Just such evidence as this can be found right here in Palmer. Call at the drug store of LeGro & Lynde, who always keep Doan's Kidney Pills in stock, ask them what their customers report to them.

For sale by all dealers,—price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name DOAN'S and take no substitute.

TO THE BEST TRADE.
Van Deusen's FAMOUS COLUMBIA COUNTY
SAUSAGE, HAM & BACON.
Also Old Fashioned Kettle Rendered
LARD.
We Claim the Best Goods to be Found in Palmer.
SMITH, THE GROCER,
Agent for Palmer.

Mixed Candies,
10c lb., 3 lbs. for 25c.
W. E. Stone, Groceries. Main St., Palmer.

Blacksmithing!

Having hired the Blacksmith Shop on South Main Street, Palmer, formerly occupied by A. C. Campbell and later by J. B. Longwill, I am prepared to do up-to-date
HORSE AND OX SHOEING AND JOBBING.
All Kinds of MASON'S AND GRANITE TOOLS Made and Repaired.
Samuel Closson.

49c pair. 49c pair.
GRAY BED BLANKETS.
W. E. Stone, Dry Goods Department, Main St., Palmer.
49c pair. 49c pair.

DENTISTRY in all its specialties at the Roller Dental Parlors. Teeth Painlessly Extracted, Filled, Crowned and Bridged by Dr. C. H. Cannon, Lawrence Block, ... Palmer.

DR. S. B. KEITH
Is prepared to do all kinds of
DENTAL WORK
at his home 57 Central Street,
PALMER, - - - - - - - MASS.

A good assortment
LADIES' APRONS--15 to 25c.
LADIES' WRAPPERS--
Fleeced Lined, Calico.
W. E. STONE, Dry Goods Dept.
Lawrence Block, Palmer.

Beautiful New Teazledowns 10c yd.
Eiderdowns, All Wool--
Handsome colors—cardinal, pink, blue and white, . . 29c yard.
W. E. Stone, Dry Goods Dept.
Lawrence Block, Palmer.

LOOK . . . FOR . . .
Mid-Winter Bargains
. . . AT . . .
BODFISH'S,
Cross Block, Palmer.
Our...COTTON...and LINEN SALE
Early in January.

FOR THE STOCKING.
Christmas Candy - - - - - 10c lb.
Mixed Candy - - - - - - 10c lb.
All Sorts of Candy, from - 10 to 50c lb.
Oranges, Malaga Grapes, Catawba Grapes.
Mixed Nuts, Figs, Dates, Table Raisins.
The Best Pop Corn. Call and See Us.
Open Saturday Until 10 a. m.
E. B. TAYLOR, Holden's Block, Main Street. PALMER.

Gamwell's Clothing Store, Palmer.
nobby neckwear,
The kind all men—young and old—want to wear. In all the latest cloths and styles. Our assortment isn't equalled in this vicinity. It'll pay you to see it.
Gloves, and all kinds of Gent's Furnishing Goods at . . . . . .
C. K. Gamwell's,
Main Street.
Palmer.
Everything a Man Needs in the Clothing Line.

W. C. NEWMAN.
The New Cloak Store.
SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.
All Winter Jackets and Capes will be Offered at
HALF PRICE,
COMMENCING
MONDAY, DEC. 27th.
DON'T MISS THIS OPPORTUNITY.
CLOSING OUT
For the Season.
W. C. Newman, Nassowanno Block, Palmer.

Until Jan. 1st you can obtain "Pictorial Palmer" at Mrs. L. E. Carpenter's store, Holden's Block, Palmer, for $1.00 per copy. . . . .

Holiday Buying

Practically Over.

We are ready with a full stock of every-day seasonable goods.

Men's Wool Boots and Overs, not the cheapest, but the best in the end

Woonsocket Gum and Dull Finish Boots.
Men's Three Sole Box Calf and Vici Kid Bals.

Women's Beaver and Kid Box Bals.

Fur Top Juliettes, just the thing for cold mornings

MEN'S LINED GLOVES and MITTENS,
Reindeer, Buck, Calf, and Cheaper Grades.

In fact, most anything one needs to wear or eat.

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆

GAGE BROTHERS.

Monson.

Great Reduction...in

HOLIDAY GOODS.

We will sell our entire line of Holiday Goods

LESS THAN COST,

For one week, beginning To-day.

M. & M. GAVIN,

Monson.

LOOK...at...XMAS GOODS

at Miss K. M. Coyle's.

FULL LINE OF

Ladies' and Children's Hoods, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Mittens, and Neckwear.

Also Sofa Pillows. Novelties in Sterling Silver, Celluloid and Aluminum.

Monson. . . .

MONSON SAVINGS BANK,

MONSON, MASS.

NOTICE TO DEPOSITORS.

Money deposited on or before Monday, January 3d, 1898, will commence interest from January 1st.

F. E. MORRIS, Treasurer.

Last Call.

We have a lot of GOOD BARGAINS left. We have prepared for those who come at the eleventh hour.

MONSON TEA STORE,
E. J. Hughes, Prop.

C. A. NORDSTROM
HAS A FINE LINE OF
- - - MEN'S SHOES. - - -
ALSO MEN'S RUBBER AND EELT BOOTS.
REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.
MONSON, : : : : MASS.

Call and see the largest and best stock of

PARLOR STOVES

In town. Marked at selling prices. From $4 to $25.

W. S. DUNHAM, - - MONSON.

PLEASE DON'T READ THIS ADV
GREAT REDUCTION IN
TRIMMED and UNTRIMMED HATS.

Trimmed Hats from $1 up to $5.
Untrimmed Hats from 25c up to $1.

Don't Forget the Prizes.

Yours, L. & E. WILLIAMS, MONSON.

The Palmer JOURNAL is a big paper, but is hardly big enough to contain all the bargains we offer:

A Good Mixed Tea, at 29c lb.
4 lbs., $1.

A First Rate, Absolutely Pure Coffee, ground before your eyes, for 25c lb.

STONE,
GROCERY DEPT.
Lawrence Block,
Palmer.

THIS FOR YOU

When you need the services of a Dentist. Come to my office and let me try to please you

TEETH FILLED WITHOUT PAIN

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN

In majority of cases.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH that are JUST RIGHT.

DR. WILLIAM L. ROBERTS,

Court Sq. Theatre Block, Springfield, Mass.

Insurance

of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated.

Yours truly,
S. H. HELLYAR.

Office at Ridge's Food Factory.

Ready Once More to Make Sittings.

You are cordially invited to inspect my work. Call in at any time and see what is being done at my studio. . . . . .

A. N. Gaouette, Photographer, Monson.

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 24, 1897.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

How the Churches Will Celebrate the Christmas Time.

Christmas and Christmas Sunday will be observed in the various churches with special services, appropriate music and sermons.

At St. Patrick's church the musical programme is as follows, both on Christmas day and Christmas Sunday.

5 o'clock Mass.
Adeste Fideles— Choir.
8.30 Mass.
Hymns— Children's Choir.
10 30 Mass.
Rosewig's Mass— Choir.
Veni Creator La Hache— Choir.
Adeste Fideles— Choir.
7 p. m. Vespers.
Rosewig's Vespers— Choir.
O, Salutaris Panofka— Choir.
Tantum Ergo La Hache— Choir.

At the Methodist church there will be a tree Christmas night at 6 30. Before the distribution of presents a short entertainment will be given, consisting of music and speaking. The Sunday morning service will be as follows:

Organ Voluntary.
Doxology.
Invocation.
Responsive Psalm.
Anthem—"The Christ is Come."
Scripture Reading.
Prayer.
Anthem—"Hark! Those Holy Voices."
Offering.
Hymn 183—"Joy to the World! The Lord is Come."
Sermon—John i. 14: "And the Word was Made Flesh and Dwelt Among Us" Subject: "Jesus the Son of Man that Man May Become the Son of God."
Hymn 186—"Brightest and Best are the Sons of the Morning."

At the Universalist church to-morrow evening there will a Christmas tree and entertainment. Sunday morning the order of service will be:

Voluntary, "Christmas Prelude."
Doxology.
Psalm.
Gloria.
Scripture.
Anthem, "O, Bethlehem."
Prayer.
Response.
Offertory.
Hymn, "Guardian Angels."
Sermon, The Meaning of Bethlehem's Manger.
Anthem, "When Jesus Was Born in Bethlehem."
Notices.
Hymn, "Praise for a Saviour."
Benediction.

There will be a concert at 7 p m. The exercise is entitled "Glory in the Highest." Mrs. Bruce will sing, "The Star of Bethlehem."

At the Congregational church Sunday morning the order of service will be:

Organ Voluntary, "Christmas Offertory." Lemmens
Anthem, "Nazareth." Gounod
Call to praise.
Doxology.
Invocation, with Lord's Prayer.
Pastoral salutation.
Anthem, "How Brightly Dawns the Morning" Shelley
Responsive Reading.
Creed and "Gloria." Hanscome
Scripture lesson.
Prayer.
Response, "O Little Town of Bethlehem." Neidlinger
Offertory.
Hymn,
"While Shepherds Watched their Flocks by Night."
Sermon, "The Great Hope."
Anthem, "Songs of Praise the Angels Sang" Hosmer
Prayer.
Hymn, "To Us a Child of Hope is Born."
Benediction.
Postlude, "Coronation March." Sorndsen

At 6 p m there will be a Christmas concert entitled "Christmas Ships."

What the Merchants are Showing for the Holidays.

The merchants report the holiday trade to be good. Many of the store windows are very attractive. W. N. Flynt & Sons' show windows are filled with pictures, children's goods,—both apparel and toys,—and handsome china. G. E Grout and F. A. Bills, dealers in watches, silver and jewelry, have good displays. The Misses Gavin, Miss Coyle, and the Misses Williams, milliners and dealers in fancy goods, have added to their stocks novelties in silver, celluloid, etc., which present a pretty appearance in each case. G. L. Keeney's north window represents a forest in winter; emerging from a background of trees is a fine looking bear, while in the foreground is a smaller animal, and above are birds of various kind. In the south window are novelties. Butler, the baker, has in his windows candy and toothsome looking cakes. T. H. Todd's north window receives considerable attention. A train of miniature cars makes a circuit of a track, leaving and entering a station. The background is composed of hemlock, and the scene is a winter one. Mr. Todd's other windows have the usual array of fancy articles. Mr. Stratton's windows show druggist supplies. Charles Merrick's windows contain toys of all descriptions. A. A. Babbitt, clothier, also A. Michelman, have fine displays of men's and boys' furnishing goods, handsome umbrellas, etc. Fuller, the shoest, gives the public an opportunity to inspect a full line of boots, shoes and slippers for all occasions. E. J. Hughes's window contains banquet lamps and crockery. Gage Bros. are showing a nice line of shoes and handkerchiefs, books lamps, china and silver novelties. Pendergast has a display of fruit and nuts. O'Brien Bros. have Christmas trees loaded with neckwear, handkerchiefs, toys etc. Howe & Co. have one window devoted to children's wares, including dolls and picture books. R F. Bradway has a desirable line of house furnishings of all sorts. Photographer Gaouette has no show windows, but his reception room contains many specimens of his work which are well worth inspection.

Don't Think

Because we have had such a big sale on Christmas Slippers that we haven't

A Fine Assortment

from which you can select, even at this late day,

For

we have had a much larger sale than we had any idea we would have, and have had to order more goods,

Consequently

those who have waited until the last day this year are more fortunate even than those who came early, for we have a finer line now than we had last week.

And Be Sure

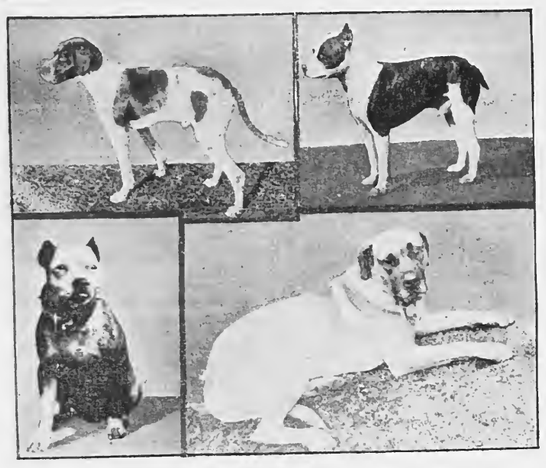
you get one of those pretty calendars we are giving to our trade this week.

Yours with

SHOES,
SLIPPERS,
SKATES,
RUBBER BOOTS,
and all kinds of sensible footwear for Xmas.

Fuller the Shoeist,

. . . Monson. . . .



LOCAL DOGS IN THE RECENT SHOW AT SPRINGFIELD.

Heavyweight Pointer "Don," owned by W. E Holland, West Brimfield.

Bull Terrier "Pop," owned by L. W. Caryl, Palmer.

Boston Terrier "Fitz-imuons," Dr. S. H. Ellery, Palmer, owner.

English Mastiff "Rex," owned by Dr. S. H. Ellery, Palmer.

A Pretty Church Wedding.

The Congregational church was the scene of a pretty wedding yesterday noon, when Miss Nellie Morrow Taft became the wife of Irving E Olmstead. The pulpit platform was tastefully decorated with laurel, and in front of the pulpit was a large star of white carnations. To the strains of Lohengrin's wedding march the bride passed up the west aisle with her father, Philip R. Taft of New York. They were met by the groom, who had entered the room from the east door with Rev. F. S Hatch and advanced to the front of the pulpit, where Rev. James Tufts, uncle of the bride, performed the ceremony, the Episcopal form being used. The bride's father gave her away, and Mr. Hatch offered prayer. The organ was played softly during the ceremony, changing from chords into the Pilgrims' Chorus as the wedding party passed out of the church by the east aisle. The bride was becomingly dressed in a skirt of dark green cloth and a Russian blouse of velvet of the same shade, with trimmings of silver white. Her hat was also of green trimmed with white, and silvery grey plumes. She carried a large bunch of lilies of the valley. Besides the many friends of the bride there were present her brother, Dr. Robert Taft of New York, and the groom's mother, Mrs. Olmstead of Boston The bride has been stopping with Monson friends for some months, and the groom is a wool merchant. The couple will go to housekeeping in Boston.

Mrs J. A. Needham spent Sunday at Stafford.

Miss Letha A. Potter is at home from Springfield for Christmas.

Miss Rosie V. Squier is home from Wellesley College for three weeks

Tickets are selling well for the New Year's ball. Success is guaranteed

G. C. Flynt and family are spending the holidays in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Miss Daisy B. Evans of Kansas City, Mo., is visiting Miss Helen J. Fitz.

Mrs. C. W. Darling of Bondsville spent Sunday with Mrs. John Royce.

Monson Lodge of Odd Fellows will elect officers next Thursday evening.

Post office hours Christmas day are: 7 to 10 a. m., 2 to 2 30, and 7 to 7 45 p. m.

The Doreas Society held a successful fair last Friday evening in the Congregational church.

Rockwell's Theater Company will occupy Memorial Hall for one week, beginning next Monday evening.

Frank A. Morris of Amherst College is spending the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F E. Morris.

C. H. Tryon of Providence, R. I, formerly of Monson, has been calling on old friends here this week.

Station Agent Thompson is up with the times, as his method of delivering express packages this week shows.

The Ladies' Circle annual Christmas sale was held in the Universalist church Tuesday evening, with good results.

Edward F. Cushman and Harvey Thompson, who are attending school at Marion, are home for the holidays.

Josiah Stephens, superintendent of the George E Lyons Granite Co. of West Dummerston, Vt, is spending a few days in town

Work at Heimann & Lichten's factory was never better than at present, and an extra fine quality of goods are being manufactured.

Mrs. C. H. Bruce of Lexington, formerly of Monson, is visiting friends here. She will sing at the concert in the Universalist church Sunday evening.

Frank Maguire has George E. Tucker & Son's two-tenement house on the quarry road well towards completion, and it presents a very fine appearance.

Those who took advantage of the club rate and purchased Mr. Murray's book for $2 are now congratulating themselves, as the same book sells at Springfield for $2 50.

There was a large and well-pleased audience at the public rhetoricals in Academy Hall Tuesday evening. The essays, music and declamations were all good.

George Warriner, employed by Squier & Co., ran a splinter into his wrist Tuesday. It was so deeply imbedded that it was necessary to have it removed by a physician, and Dr. Merchant called.

The first rehearsal of the Hi Henry, Jr., minstrels was held Tuesday evening. It is expected that the entertainment will be given in February. There were about 30 present at the last meeting.

These officers of the Methodist Sunday school have recently been elected: Superintendent, C. A. Bradway, assistant superintendent, F. M. King; secretary and treasurer, L. N. Howard; librarian, W. C. Nelson.

The cold weather early in the week and the consequent ice brought out the skaters in full force. As usual, Burdick's pond was in better condition than any other sheet of water in the village, and was well patronized.

Supt. Taintor of the N E. Telephone Company spent Monday in town, looking over the lines and the welfare of his patrons It took some time to get the telephones here, but they are nevertheless more than appreciated now.

There is but little talk as to town officers for the town election next spring. It is expected that the present board of selectmen will be asked to run another year; they have given the town good service and have tried hard to please everyone.

It is hoped by many that the electric road now being constructed at Palmer will be continued in this direction in the spring. It is understood that the directors of the company are willing to build here if the selectmen will grant a proper franchise.

Mrs. Martha A Beebe died Tuesday afternoon at the age of 72 She leaves a sister in Johnsonburg, N. Y., also a brother. The funeral was held at her home in the western part of the town yesterday afternoon, Rev. Harry Blackford officiating. The burial was in the Glendale cemetery.

Last Sunday morning Rev. A. R. Nichols gave an invitation to all members of the church and congregation to be present at the marriage of his daughter, Miss Rosa Nichols, to Charles L Reed. The ceremony will take place in the Methodist church next Wednesday afternoon at 2 45.

Mrs. W. N. Flynt, who has been quite ill for several months, has so far recovered that she is receiving calls daily from her many friends, and is arranging to entertain her Sunday school class New Year's evening, as has been her custom for the past fifteen years, not omiting one in that long period.

The annual meeting of the Congregational church will be held in the church parlors next Thursday evening, with social greetings from 5 to 5 30, supper from 5 30 to 6 30, roll call and messages from absent members at 6 30, reports from officers, election of officers, miscellaneous business; adjournment about 9 o'clock.

Considerable interest is manifested in the coming prize speaking at the Academy The names of the contestants follow: Miss Maude Aldrich, Miss Martha K. Anderson Miss Annie C. Murphy, Miss Hattie L. Stiles, Miss M. Louise Shaw, Harry W. Bugbee, Cyrus H. Converse, Arthur Clements, Arthur Nichols, George F. Thacker.

There will be a joint installation of officers of Marcus Keep post and Relief corps, and A. A. Gage camp, Sons of Veterans, in Memorial Hall Jan. 6, and it is expected that Mrs. Mary Perry of Springfield will install the officers of the corps, Past Dept. Commander W. P. Derby of Springfield those of the post, and Edward E. Bogart of Holyoke the officers of the camp.

There should be no question as to the vote on the enlarging of the stage at the memorial town hall, at the April town meeting. There is not a town of this size in New England but what is better equipped with stage facilities than Monson, and the town should receive the benefits of all theatre companies, who desire to come this way, but cannot now as the present conditions prevent.

Clifford, the little son of R C. Millar, met with an accident yesterday afternoon, although no one seems to know just what occurred. The boy was sliding on Green street, where he was found in a semi-conscious condition by Charles Webb and carried home. Dr. Merchant was called and it was found that the lad's head had been injured. He was somewhat feverish this morning but conscious, though unable to recall anything in regard to the accident.

An attempt is being made to arrange a match race to take place soon on the flat, between Mr Clifford's "B. H. D," 2 14, and Charles Webber's "Robert E.," 2 20¼. While Mr. Clifford's horse has the lowest record, it was made on a mile track against Robert E's on a half-mile track, and the little horse has shown many fast trials, in fact giving quarters and halves at a 2 10 gait. They are doubtless the two fastest road horses in town, and each has its backers. It is hoped that a race can be arranged.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton S. Brown of Monson narrowly escaped suffocation by coal gas Monday night. Mrs. Brown awoke at 5 30 Tuesday morning in great distress, and attempted to reach a couch in the adjoining room but fell to the floor unconscious. This aroused Mr. Brown, and although he was nearly overcome himself he managed to alarm a neighbor before losing consciousness, and a doctor was at once summoned. Mr. Brown was able to be out of doors Tuesday evening, but Mrs. Brown has not so fully recovered. Both are certain that they do not wish to repeat the experience.

In accordance with the time-honored custom, Watch Night will be observed in the Methodist church next Friday evening. The services will begin with a praise meeting at 8 o'clock. There will be preaching and prayer, also a roll-call of members. All members present are requested to respond with testimony or Scripture, and the pastor invites all who cannot be present to send to him a written testimony or verse of Scripture to be read. In this way all may feel that they are remembered. The sermon will be at 9 o'clock, by Rev. F. S. Hatch. At its close those who cannot remain until the close of the meeting will be given an opportunity to leave.

HAMPDEN.

The funeral of Mrs. G. M. Corey, who died last week Thursday, was held at the Baptist church Sunday. During a long and painful illness Mrs. Corey bore her suffering with submission and patience. She was an active member of the Baptist church and of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

WEST WARREN.

C. Cote has built an addition to his livery stable 45 by 14 feet.

E. M. Johnson has taken a position as traveling salesman for a Boston firm.

Edward Thompson has accepted a position in the store of L. B. Sibley in Ware.

Extensive repairs are being made on the house of Mrs. D. Kennedy on Main street by workmen from Springfield.

All the goods, unused yarn, and other stock belonging to the Warren Cotton Mills is being shipped this week. The teams will be disposed of and the help be discharged with the exception of the watchmen.

LUDLOW.

A very enjoyable meeting of the Ludlow Grange was held on Monday evening, when "gentlemen's night" was observed. A large number were present, including a delegation from Wilbraham Grange. A pleasing programme was rendered, consisting of music and reading. A paper read by G. D. Atchinson on his visit to the Brockton State Grange was very interesting to all. After the entertainment baskets, furnished by the gentlemen, were sold to the ladies, the lady going to supper with the gentlemen whose basket she bought. The year now closing has been the most successful one since the Grange organized. A large number of new members have been added, all the bills paid, and a surplus remains in the treasury. Rev. E D. Francis declined to serve as chaplain for another year, and A. L Bennett was elected in his place. At 2 o'clock next Wednesday, Springfield Pomona Grange will meet with Agawam Grange, and Alpha Messer of Rochester, Vt., lecturer of the National Grange, will speak in the evening. The meeting will be open to the public, and the subject will be "Organizations and what they accomplish."

WARREN.

The Royal Arcanum has elected these officers: Regent, C. M. Sylvester; vice regent, F. Lyman; S, W. C. Gage; T., F. E. Wilcox; O, H. A. Day; J, N. F. Quinlan; W., H. A. Tidd; S, W. H. Whipple; C., Charles Ball.

Two new cases of diphtheria have been reported, one of them being that of Arthur, the oldest son of Rev. W. B Forbush, and the other Mrs. George Miller. Both have been quarantined, and the board of health is closely watching all suspicious cases.

At the recent auction sale of personal property by William J. Teagan, administrator of the estate of William Teagan, Mrs. Teagan refused admission to the house, claiming that she was not receiving her just claims from the estate, and it was necessary to call a constable. The property was soon sold at very low prices.

The following officers have been elected for the next six months by Court Warren, Foresters of America: C. R, James King; S. C. R., John T. Murphy; R. S, John Ryan; F. S, John J. Barry; T., James White; S. W., Jeremiah Sullivan; J. W. George King; S. B, Michael Moran; J. B., James Daily, Jr.; physician, Dr. John E. Dalton; trustee for three years, Daniel J. Keough. Deputy Grand Chief Ranger, William J. Teagan, and suite, will install the officers January 3.

BRIMFIELD.

Mrs. George M. Hitchcock is quite ill.

Lincoln Peirce is at his home for the Christmas vacation.

George M. Hitchcock returned Saturday from a short trip to Philadelphia.

Mrs. Hitchcock has returned home from a visit with her sister, Mrs. Stoddard of Mittineague.

Mrs. Charlotte Gates has returned from Worcester, where she has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Arthur Carpenter.

Mrs. J. W. Morgan entertained the whist club last Friday evening. New Year's Eve the club will be entertained by Mrs. Edward Hitchcock.

The First Congregational church held its annual Christmas festival Friday evening. A chicken-pie supper was served by the ladies of the church.

The reception given by the senior class of the Academy Wednesday evening was a success. Everyone enjoyed the graphophone which Mr. Minard of Palmer so kindly exhibited, and the whole entertainment was a most pleasing one.

The fall term of the Hitchcock Free Academy was closed Wednesday, and the seniors gave an entertainment in the evening, followed by the regular interview. Owing to the time lost on account of an epidemic in Southbridge, the winter term will probably begin next Tuesday.

The new members who were admitted to the Grange at the last meeting were given the third and fourth degrees Tuesday evening. Mr. Pease of Monson and Mr. Chamberlain and son of Sturbridge were present. A very excellent oyster supper was served

WILBRAHAM.

Several cases of scarlet fever have been reported among the children at East Wilbraham.

Mrs. Frank Warner will spend Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Burt in Longmeadow.

The meeting of the Farmers' Club, which was to have been held with William Kallman last week, was postponed until next Tuesday evening on account of the storm.

A Christmas tree will be given the Sunday school of the Methodist church this evening. A musical programme has been arranged, and Principal W. R. Newhall will read.

Miss Spiller, teacher in district No. 1 school, gave her pupils a picnic last Friday afternoon at their schoolroom. Miss Spiller will spend the Christmas recess at her home in Beverly.

Last Saturday Prof. R. Watson Cooper of Wesleyan Academy was called to his home in Cheswold, Del., by the death of his brother, who was killed by a gas explosion. When returning home Prof. Cooper will visit friends in Pittston, Pa.

At the First Congregational church next Sunday morning the pastor, Rev. M. S. Howard, will preach a Christmas sermon, and in the evening the members of the Sunday school will give a concert. A Christmas tree will be given the children in the church this evening.

The funeral of Miss Emeline Markham, whose death occurred in Ludlow Saturday, was held in the Memorial church Monday afternoon. Miss Markham was born in Enfield in 1818, and was the daughter of Simeon Markham and a descendant of John and Priscilla Alden. She leaves two nephews, Dr. Foster of Wilbraham and F. H. Foster of Springfield.

WALES.

A new firm will open the meat market Monday at the old stand in Shaw's block.

The Baptists will hold their Christmas concert next Sunday evening, and Christmas trees to-morrow evening at the church.

There has been a great rush at Lyons' and Chamberlain's this week and indications are that the trees at the churches will be loaded with presents.

Master Willie Cooke, who has been under Dr. Ross's care for several weeks, is now gaining and seems to be on the way to speedy recovery.

The Methodist church will have Christmas trees this evening, and will close with a chicken-pie supper. They held a Christmas concert last Sunday evening which was very fine.

The young people of Wales will be given an opportunity to dance the old year out and the new year in at a grand ball in the Wales Hotel New Year's Eve. There will be dancing from 8 until 2. Music will be furnished by the Fiskdale orchestra, and J. L. Bacon will prompt. In connection with the dance Landlord Gaudett will serve an oyster supper.

The children of the Southwest school spent a very enjoyable evening Dec. 18th, when Santa Claus visited the schoolroom and left a well-loaded tree. The children, in the presence of about forty friends, very successfully rendered songs and recitations, followed by an address to the children by G. M Stewart. The tree was stripped by Master Oliver Felton and Miss Delia Maynard, after which the children presented the teacher, Miss Fitzgerald, with a handsome watch.

Mrs. P. J. Hitchcock of Brooklyn, N. Y., and her daughter, Miss Grace Hitchcock, are guests of their cousin, Isaiah Hiscock. They are both religious workers and have held meetings in many places, doing great work for the Master. Mrs. H. is mother of Miss Mary Hitchcock, who is now a missionary in South Africa. She reports mighty results of her labors there. She will be remembered here as once speaking in the Baptist church, and much liked by her hearers.

WARE.

A. J. Davis sent 19 birds to the Milford poultry show and received 15 prizes.

Loran Shaw of Montana visited in town this week. Mr. Shaw left Ware when he was 18 years of age.

Miss Bertha Freese of Portland, Me., has taken the position of stenographer at the Davis insurance agency office.

The death of E. A. Prescott, 72, occurred last Friday morning at the home of Mrs. Sherwin, erysipelas being the cause. Mr. Prescott was formerly manager of the Hitchcock gun shop.

A special music programme will be given at the Christmas service in All Saints' church to-morrow. In the morning Rev. J. P. Leary will go to Enfield and celebrate mass in the town hall.

A well-known overseer in the Otis Company's mill was the victim of an attempted assault last Sunday night on the Palmer road. The assailant was somewhat surprised when the overseer drew his revolver, and quickly disappeared.

At a meeting of the assessors last Saturday seven citizens appeared for an abatement of taxes, and one, who has a pension for injury to his health in the late war, was allowed $2000 reduction per year in his assessment. Another meeting will be held soon.

The Foresters have elected the following officers for the ensuing year: C. R., C. Bohmiller; S. C. R, E. J Lefort; treasurer, R. E. Potts; F S, J. H. O'Connor; R. S., John E. Fitzgerald; S W., M. Fitzgerald; J W., L. I. Miner; S B, Con Fitzgerald; J. B, J E. Galvin; trustee, M. A. Sullivan.

The following officers have been elected by J. W. Lawton Grand Army post: C., Judge J. W. Green of Gilbertville; S V. C., Silas A. Spooner; J. V. C, C. H. Rood; Q. M., G. S. Marsh; S, S. Sibley; chaplain, Dr. D. W. Ainsworth; O. D., M. G. Miller, O. G, D O. Holden; adjutant, E. E. Richardson; delegate, F. P. Clark; alternate, M. G. Miller.

The annual and last meeting of the park association was held last week, when it was voted to disband A dividend of about $40 will be paid each member by the secretary. The association was organized about five years ago, when a large territory was laid out by surveyors for the proposed town park, which the town was to buy when times were good. Times continued to be hard however, and the association decided to disband. The board of trade, which organized about the same time and collected a lot of money to bring new industries to town, has not yet made its annual report.

The following officers have been elected by the St. Jean Baptiste society for the coming year: Chaplain, Rev. J. T. Sheehan; president, H. Carron; vice president, E. Lefort; secretary, L S. Charboneau; financial secretaries, H. Bordeau, E. St. Pierre; secretary of mutual assurance, L. E St Onge; corresponding secretary, F. Bosquet; treasurer, J. A. Gendron; sergeant-at-arms, J. Decelle; adjutant, A. Dubois; assistant, Albert Dubois; visiting committee, A. Trembley, J. Duhemel, J. Dupree; auditors, F. Boisseau, E. Duquette; directors, T. Bouchard, J Dubois, J. Danserean.

VARIOUS comment has been made by the press of the country during the past week on the killing of Col. Ruiz of the Spanish army by the insurgents in Cuba. Some time ago Gen. Gomez, mindful of the part which bribery has borne in the settlement of previous Cuban insurrections, gave orders that any Spanish representative found in the insurgent camps for that purpose should be put to death. Ruiz deliberately went into an insurgent camp to attempt to bribe the officers to advocate Spain's offer of autonomy, was found by those still higher in command, courtmartialed and shot. There is no mistaking the attitude of the Cubans towards Spain's offer. Since the knowledge of the event much has been said regarding this outrage on civilized warfare. But as a matter of fact this is not recognized as existing in the island. The beligerency of Cuba has never been recognized by the United States or any other power, and until it is, the insurgents stand in the light of guerillas or traitors to the power over the island—Spain,—and cannot be considered as accountable on the score of civilized warfare. It is evidently to be a fight to the finish on the island. More power to the Cubans.

BOSTON re-elected Mayor Quincy on Tuesday by a plurality of 4079.

A CARD.—To our friends and neighbors who kindly assisted us during our recent bereavement, we extend our heartfelt thanks.

MR. AND MRS. J. W. BROWN AND FAMILY.
Monson, Mass., Dec, 22d, 1897.

What Dr. A. E. Salter Says.

BUFFALO, N. Y.,—Gents:—From my personal knowledge, gained in observing the effect of your Shiloh's Cure in cases of advanced Consumption, I am prepared to say it is the most remarkable Remedy that has ever been brought to my attention. It has certainly saved many from Consumption. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure cures where others fail. It is the leading Cough Cure, and no home should be without it Pleasant to take and goes right to the spot. Sold by J B Shaw.

For Constipation take Karl's Clover Root Tea, the great Blood Purifier. Cures Headache, Nervousness, Eruptions on the face, and makes the head clear as a bell. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

AYER'S HYGIENIC CEREAL COFFEE should be used by children, as it is rich in bone and muscle building elements. Try it.

The Golden Secret of Long Life.

Keep the head cool, the feet warm and the bowels open. Bacon's Celery King for the Nerves is a vegetable preparation and acts as a natural laxative, and is the greatest remedy ever discovered for the cure of dyspepsia, liver complaint, and all blood, liver and kidney diseases. Call on LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; Brown Bros., Bondsville, sole agents, and get a trial package free. Large sizes 50c and 25c.

A Card.

We, the undersigned, agree to refund the money on a fifty cent bottle of Greene's Syrup of Tar, if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a twenty-five cent bottle to prove satisfactory or no pay.

LeGro & Lynde, Palmer.
O. P. Allen, Palmer.
Fred M. Royce, Wales.
G. L. Keeney, Monson.
G. H. Stratton, Monson.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Household Gods.

The ancient Greeks believed that the Penates were the goods who attended to the welfare and prosperity of the family. They were worshipped as household gods in every home. The household god of to-day is Dr. King's New Discovery. For consumption, coughs, colds and for all affections of Throat, Chest and Lungs it is invaluable. It has been tried for a quarter of a century and is guaranteed to cure, or money returned. No household should be without this good angel. It is pleasant to take and a safe and sure remedy for old and young. Free and trial bottles of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson. Regular size 50c and $1 00.

KIDNEY AND BLADDER TROUBLES QUICKLY CURED.

You May Have a Sample Bottle of the Great Discovery, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root Sent Free by Mail.

Men and women doctor their troubles so often without benefit, that they get discouraged and skeptical. In most such cases serious mistakes are made in doctoring and not knowing what our trouble is or what makes us sick. The unmistakable evidences of kidney trouble are pain or dull ache in the back, too frequent desire to pass water, scanty supply, scalding irritation. As kidney disease advances the face looks sallow or pale, eyes puffy, the feet swell and sometimes the heart acts badly. Should further evidence be needed to find out the cause of sickness, then set urine aside for twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling is also convincing proof that our kidneys and bladder need doctoring. A fact often overlooked, or not always understood, is that women suffer as much from kidney and bladder trouble as men do.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is the discovery of the eminent physician and scientist and as such is not recommended for everything, but will be found just what is needed in cases of kidney and bladder disorders or troubles due to weak kidneys, such as catarrh of the bladder, gravel, rheumatism, or Bright's Disease, which in fact, is only advanced kidney trouble.

The mild and extraordinary effect of this great remedy is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures. Sold by druggists, price fifty cents and one dollar. So universally successful has Swamp-Root been in quickly curing even the most distressing cases, that if you wish to prove its wonderful merit you may have a sample bottle and a book of valuable information, both sent absolutely free by mail. Mention Palmer JOURNAL and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co, Binghamton, N. Y. The fact that that this liberal offer appears in this paper is a guarantee of genuineness.

WALL PAPERS, MOULDINGS, ETC., AT MASON'S, PALMER.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

Next Week

. . . will be . . .

Bargain Week

in all departments--

Dry Goods,
Fancy Goods,
Groceries,
Notions,
Confectionery and Fruit.

J. B. SHAW,

Feeney's Block, Palmer.

Will Clean, Store and Insure your Bicycle from Fire for the Winter

$3

At Tufts's Bicycle Store, Palmer. If you cannot find time to bring us your wheel, drop us a postal and we will call for it, all for the one price---$3.

The Time to Take Medicine

is when you are sick. The place to get Prescriptions put up is at LeGro's Drug Store—by an experienced and registered pharmacist—from the best and purest drugs.

We have the best arranged and most complete drug store between Worcester and Springfield, and want your patronage. Call and see us, we will try and please you.

C. A. LeGro, Registered Druggist, Main St., Palmer.
(Successor to LeGro & Lynde.)

Forbes & Wallace,

SPRINGFIELD.

Women's Gloves

Are you a young man thinking of a dainty hand? Gloves are the things to give. When they are happy as gifts they are very happy.

And, of course, the glove gift will be chosen where you have the best opportunity to see all the best sorts—in this stock.

We have all the proper and pretty Christmas gloves and show an assortment that cannot be equaled in town.

Another thing—our prices are fully twenty per cent under the ruling prices of to-day. That is, we give better qualities

at $1, $1.25, $1.50
or $2 the pair

than can be had elsewhere.

Our new Fosterina gloves with jeweled hooks in the best Christmas shades are the finest things out this season for glove gifts—only $2 per pair.

Fine Umbrellas
(Women's and Men's.)

Fine, handsome umbrellas, the very things to make suitable gifts. Here's a short list:

At $1.98—2.75 values:
Women's, fine black taffeta silk, celluloid Dresden effect, roll plate gold and stamped silver handles, brass rods.

At $2.25—3 values:
Women's, taffeta silk, brass rods, close-rolling, Dresden top and sterling silver handles.

At $3—4.25 values:
Women's, fine quality taffetas, Cloisonne top, and cut glass with silver deposit handles, brass rods.

At $2.50—3.50 values:
Men's, silk taffeta, brass rods, natural wood, sterling silver and boxwood handles; close rolling.

At $3.50—4.50 values:
Men's, silk taffeta, stone top handles; close rolling.

At $4—5.25 values:
English size (men's), fine silk taffeta; close rolling.

Others in men's and women's styles, at $5, 5.50, 6 and 6.50 each—worth one-third more.

Forbes & Wallace,
Main, Vernon and Pynchon streets, Springfield, Mass.

WOOL SHOULDER SHAWLS, 50 and 75c each.

W. E. STONE, Dry Goods Dept. Main St., Palmer.

Don't Forget OUR Oil Can Bargain.

Five gallons Buck's Champion Oil and a Galvanized Iron Can for..... $1

Our oil trade is simply immense this winter.

Stone—Grocery Dept., Main St., Palmer. TELEPHONE 21-4.

Rubber Hot Water Bags.

All sizes—Best quality—at

LeGro's Drug Store,

Main Street, Palmer.

Oil Cloth for floors, 25c yard up.

Best assortment outside of Springfield.

Ingrain Carpet 25c yard.

W. E. STONE—Carpet Dept, Palmer.

STOVES, TINWARE, RANGES.

I shall carry a full line of

Richmond Ranges and Steam Boilers

in addition to my regular stock.

Come in and inspect these goods and get prices before placing your order. New goods direct from foundry in Norwich.

: : : I have a stock of : : :

PLUMBING GOODS

: : : and always : : :

First-class Workmen to Install Plumbing, Steam, Hot Water or Hot Air Heating Systems.

TIN, COPPER and NICKLE-PLATED WARE. WIRE GOODS, PUMPS, VALVES, IRON PIPE and FITTINGS.

Prices as Low as the Lowest,

taking into account quality of goods and workmanship.

I SOLICIT YOUR PATRONAGE.

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W. H. Hitchcock,

Central Street, PALMER.

Corn to Pop. Guaranteed to pop. . . . . Corn Poppers—four sizes.

W. E. Stone, General Store, Lawrence Block, Palmer.

Piano and Banjo Lessons

given by

Misses Annie and Carrie Fish, Palmer.

2-tf

PIANOS==

NEW--

$200 UP.

SECOND-HAND--

$150 UP.

Easy Monthly Payments.

SQUARE PIANOS--

$50, $75, $100.

Send us a card and our salesman will call on you.

TAYLOR'S MUSIC HOUSE,

Opera House Block, Springfield.

(Sign of the Golden Lyre.)

If You Are Going

WEST

And Wish to Travel Economically. Try the New

Tourist Car Line

...OF THE...

Boston & Albany R. R.

EVERY TUESDAY a car will leave Palmer at 5.20 p. m., going via Michigan Central R. R. to Chicago, and

EVERY WEDNESDAY a car will leave Palmer at same time, going via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R.

DUE IN CHICAGO AT 9.00 P. M., there connecting with personally conducted excursions to California points.

Second-class tickets are accepted in these cars, and berths are only $2.00 each.

A. S. HANSON,
General Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT OCT. 17, 1897.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

LEAVE Brattleboro, 5.45 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.30 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Mass. R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield; at New London with the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R.

LEAVE Amherst, 7.05 a. m., 12.24 and 5.57 p. m.

LEAVE Palmer, 8.25 a. m., 1.49 and 7.13 p. m. for New London and intermediate stations.

GOING NORTH.

LEAVE New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a. m., and 2.40 p. m. for Palmer, Brattleboro and intermediate stations.

LEAVE New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 5.20 p. m.

LEAVE Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 10.55 a. m. and 7.10 p. m., connecting with express for Montreal and the West via. G. T. R. R.

LEAVE Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 10.55 a. m. and 7.10 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.

S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS.

CORRECTED TO OCT. 5, 1897

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST.

Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—Leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.

FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3 14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—Leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.

FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Cold Brook—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST.

FOR Boudsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m.; 4 28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.

RETURNING—Leave Northampton 5.55, 8.00 a. m.; 2.15, 6.00 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.

the danger is in the neglect—that's why so many colds lead to a fatal disease.

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar is made for throat and lung troubles. It acts like magic. Sold by druggists.

Hale's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

Dr. Rose's Sanitarium

For the Treatment and Cure of LIQUOR, MORPHINE and Narcotic Drug Habits. Trained male and female nurses. Send for illustrated Catalogue. Telephone. Addr. DR. ROSE'S SANITARIUM, South Windham, Conn.

WANTED.

AGENTS to sell Farm Seeds, Nursery Stock, Etc. 700 acres under cultivation. Largest assortment on this Continent. Stock guaranteed. Most liberal terms. Superb outfits free. General agents who can give security and run sub agents can obtain positions with us. Lady canvassers are very successful in our line. Apply now to

LUKE BROS. CO., Rochester, N. Y.

Mention this paper.

A NICE NEW LINE OF SAMPLES OF FOLDERS.

FOR DANCE PROGRAMS, INVITATIONS, MENUS, ETC

Just received at the JOURNAL Office

"Kiss Me Dood Night."

"P'ease, mamma, p'ease tiss me dood night!"
My blue eyed love with sunny curls
Stood pleading 'tween her sobs and tears.
I said, "I can't kiss naughty girls."

I led her to her snowy cot,
"P'ease, mamma, p'ease," she sobbed again.
"I won't be naughty any more,"
I left her all her pleadings vain.

I had been reared in Spartan school
And deemed it duty to control
With rigid rule, nor never knew
That love with love should sway the soul.

I heard her sob, my mother heart
With yearning filled to sooth and cheer,
Yet I refrained, and in her sleep
My baby still lay sobbing there.

'Twas midnight when I felt a touch—
A fever'd hand lay on my brow.
My white robed baby pleaded still,
"P'ease, mamma, p'ease; I tan't s'eep now."

And through that agonizing night
Delirious she moaned in pain,
The little broken heart still pleaded
For kisses that I gave in vain.

At dawn the angels hovered near,
She nestled close and smiled and said,
"I won't be naughty any more,"
And in my arms my baby lay—dead.

And I am old. The passing years
Have brought no comfort in their flight
My heart still hears that sobbing cry,
"P'ease, mamma, p'ease tiss me dood night."

Kate Thyson Murr.

SOME CHRISTMAS RECIPES OF 1797, JUST AS GOOD NOW.

Olive May Percival, in *Table Talk* for December, gives these old-time Christmas recipes:—

To stuff and roast a turkey or fowl: One pound of soft wheat bread, three ounces of beef suet, three eggs, a little sweet thyme, sweet marjoram, pepper and salt and a gill of wine. Fill the bird therewith and sew it up, hang it down to a steady, solid fire, basting frequently with salt and water and roast until a steam emits from the breast. Put one-third of a pound of butter into the gravy, dust flour over the bird and baste with the gravy. Serve up with boiled onion and cranberry sauce, mangoes, pickles and celery.

Chicken-pie: Pick and clean six chickens (without scalding), take out their inwards and wash the birds while whole; then joint the birds, salt and pepper the pieces and inwards, roll one inch thick paste and cover a deep dish and double at the rim or edge of the dish. Put thereto a layer of chickens and a layer of thin slices of butter until the chickens and one and a half pounds of butter are expended, which cover with a thick paste; bake one and one-half hours, or if your oven be poor parboil the chickens with half a pound of butter and put the pieces with the remaining one pound of butter and half the gravy into the paste, and while boiling thicken the residue of the remaing gravy, and when the pie is drawn open the crust and add the gravy.

A custard pudding: One pint of cream, two ounces of almonds, two spoonfuls of rose-water, orange flower water, some mace; boil thick and then stir in sweetening and ladle into china cups and serve up.

A rice pudding: Boil six ounces of rice in a quart of milk on a slow fire until tender, stir in one ounce of butter; meanwhile beat 14 eggs, add to the pudding when cold, with sugar, salt, rose-water and spices to your taste, adding raisins.

Crullers: Four eggs well beaten, four spoonfuls sugar, four spoonfuls butter, one teaspoonful of coriander, knead in flour until it is pretty hard: roll it thin as a knife-blade; twist them and fry in the spider.

Gingerbread: One quart molasses, one pint milk, 10 ounces of butter, one teacupful of ginger, one ounce of pearl ash, small glass of rose-water.

Mineed pie of beef: Four pounds of beef chopped fine and salted, six pounds of raw apples chopped also, one pound of beef suet, one quart of wine or rich, sweet cider, one ounce of mace and cinnamon, a nutmeg, two pounds of raisins; bake in paste three-quarters of an hour.

Plain cake: Nine pounds of flour, three pounds of sugar, three ounces of butter, one quart of emptins, one quart of milk, nine eggs and one ounce of spice, one gill of rose-water, and one gill of wine.

Loaf cake: Twenty pounds of flour, 10 pounds butter, 10 pounds sugar, 10 pounds of raisins, one pint of brandy, one quart of yeast, four nutmegs, a quarter-pound of cinnamon and four dozen of eggs.

NEW GAME OF HAND POLO.

Prof. Lee, the instructor at the Portland athletic club, is the inventor of a new game which can be played in a gymnasium and which gives an opportunity for a great deal of exciting exercise without any roughness, but allows of the display of considerable skill and strategy. The game is called hand polo. A goal is set up at each end of the gymnasium with a cross bar about five feet from the floor, similar to the goal in football. The ball which is used is of very light rubber and will weigh something less than an ounce. It is some three or four inches in diameter and when dropped on the floor will bound almost as high as the point from which it fell.

The rules of the contest are in brief as follows: A player is not allowed to carry, throw or kick the ball. If he does any of these things a foul is called as it is in polo, and a certain number of fouls will cost the team which makes them a goal. The player can drop the ball on to the floor, and when it rebounds can strike it with his fist in order to pass it from one side of the hall to the other. He can also roll the ball along the floor, or strike it with his fist when it is on the floor, but should he strike it with his foot intentionally or lift it from the floor to throw it, the act is considered a foul. On each side there are four players. Two of these are rushers as in polo, another plays half-back and aids the goal tender in defending the goal, while the goal tender himself can use any method to prevent the ball from going over the cross bar or through the goal.

Four periods of five minutes each are played and after each period or goal the teams change goals. Between periods two minutes of rest are allowed, and as the playing is always fast and furious the contestants are usually glad enough to have an opportunity of resting. The ball is rushed for in the commencement of the game as it is in polo, and from the time it is removed from the spot in the center of the hall the playing is very exciting and requires the hardest work of every player to score or prevent being scored against. The ball is so light that it is impossible for any one to be injured by it, and the rules of the game are such that no rough playing is possible and a light team stands as good a chance of winning as does a heavy one. It is quickness and skill which count, not mere "beef."—*Portland (Me) Press.*

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by all druggists, 75c.

THE HARDEST-WORKED WOMAN.

The author of the series of letters, giving "The Inner Experiences of a Cabinet Member's Wife," the first of which appear in the December *Ladies' Home Journal*, will become a subject of much speculation for the reason that she gives some new and exceeding frank glances of Washington official life. The letters are undated, therefore the administration cannot be identified. She says of a President's wife, in a letter to her sister, to whom all the missives are indited: "The worst of living in the White House is the lack of privacy and room. The first lady of the land is about the hardest-worked woman in America in many ways. The present lovely incumbent has more leisure than most of those who have ocenpied the place, because she knows no more about the domestic arrangements than if she lived in a hotel. Everything is turned over to a housekeeper, who does not even report to Mrs. President. The President's wife has not the luxuries nor conveniences of ordinary rich people living in large cities. Her quarters are circumscribed, and she is besieged by reporters, especially during the first year, while the mere reading of her letters received every day, is a heavy task, although she has a secretary to help her out. This Mrs. President does not even receive the reports of the head steward, the chief official servant of the household. It is said that he went to her not long ago to ask her advice about getting rat poison to kill the numerous rat and mice ocenpants of the White House (he it said in shame to the Nation), and she told him his province was to keep everything disagreeable hidden from her—from rats to ghosts. That settled Mr. Steward."

THREE HAPPY WOMEN

Relieved of Periodic Pain and Backache.

"Before using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, my health was being gradually undermined. I suffered untold agony from painful menstruation, backache, pain on top of my head, and ovarian trouble. The compound entirely cured me.—MRS. GEORGIE WASS, 923 Bank St., Cincinnati, O.

"For years I had suffered with painful menstruation every month. One day a little book of Mrs. Pinkham's was thrown into my house, and I sat right down and read it. I then got some of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills. I can heartily say that to-day I feel like a new woman: my monthly suffering is a thing of the past. I shall always praise the Vegetable Compound for what it has done for me.—MRS. MARGARET ANDERSON, 363 Lisbon St., Lewiston, Me.

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured me of painful menstruation and backache. The agony I suffered during menstruation nearly drove me wild. Now this is all over, thanks to Mrs. Pinkham's medicine and advice."—MRS. CARRIE V. WILLIAMS, South Mills, N. C.

The great volume of testimony proves conclusively that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a safe, sure, and almost infallible remedy in cases of irregularity, suppressed, excessive, or painful monthly periods.

Four Months Winter

Every horse owner who keeps an account of the cost of shoeing his horses will know that the cost of each horse for the winter, together with the constant sharpening, is about—

3 new sets shoes, $2 each	$6 00
Re-setting and sharpening for winter	10 00
Average time lost to horse and man, each trip to blacksmith, half day, 6 days	12 00
Cost by the old method	$28 00

The new method includes the *improved* Neverslip Horse Shoe and Calks.

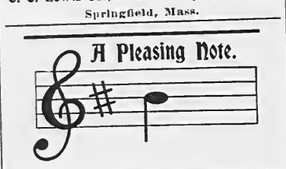
2 sets Neverslip Shoes and Calks	$5 00
Extra Calks for re-calking the horse 10 times	5 00
Neverslip Wrench (good for a lifetime)	1 00
Time lost, two trips to blacksmith, one day	2 00
Cost by the new method	$13 00
Saving in favor of using Neverslip Shoe and Calk	$15 00

The expense would be a trifle more if the horse was very large. Price for Calks varies from 3 to 4½ cents each, according to size.

The Neverslip Shoe and Calk are recommended by the National Horse Shoer's Association.

C. C. Lewis Co., 30 and 32 Lyman Street, Springfield, Mass.

A Pleasing Note.



"B SHARP" and cure your cold when it first appears. A little prompt attention will prevent pneumonia and save doctor's bills.

Pneumonine.

Is Guaranteed to Cure a Cold in a Few Hours.

It is convenient to carry and easy to take.

25c. All druggists, or by mail on receipt of price.

The Pneumonine Co.,
...SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

I have in stock a large and fine line of double and single sleighs.

DOUBLE SLEIGHS for $35, $50, $75 to $325.
SINGLE SLEIGHS for $25, $35, $50 to $150.
DELIVERY SLEIGHS, all kinds.
SECOND-HAND SLEIGHS, $5, $10, $25.

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Residence Converse House. Telephone 25-2

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Accommodations for sick and disabled animals. Calls promptly made.

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Store Open Every Evening Christmas Week.

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In all our years of experience in the clothing business, we never before gave so much value for so little money.

It's not altogether to our credit. General business depression and a backward season has forced us to make these prices. But as sure as the sun is to rise, clothing prices will soon advance, and we want YOU to take advantage of this golden opportunity to buy now. We want you, our loyal friends, who have helped to make the name of HAYNES & CO. the synonym of clothing excellence and square dealing, to save WHAT WE MUST LOSE.

Double and single breasted Winter Suits.

$5.79, 6.80, 7.48, 8.65

Just think of it! The finest productions of the famous mills of New York, Philadelphia, Rochester, and Baltimore.

$9.85, 10.80, 11.90, 14.20 and 15.40

Here are Overcoats that are recognized as the standard of elegance, fit, and fashion, from one side of the continent to the other. They ought to bring big prices, but they're going at

$8.45, 10.80, 11.65 and 13.85

The ordinarily called "popular" lines, we are selling at

$4.40, 5.95 and 7.35!

—and you might as well make the difference as your neighbor.

200 BOYS' SUITS, worth $3.50, at	$2.39
500 ALL-WOOL SUITS, worth $5, at	3.37
200 DRESSY SUITS, worth $5 and 6, at	3.98
500 SWELL STYLES, worth $7.50, at	4.78

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FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING, CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

We are offering as a ..... Christmas Bargain

A 14k Gold-filled Case, warranted for 20 years, with full jeweled (15), with Waltham or Elgin movement, for $15

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471 Main Street,
Springfield. . . .

THAT JOB OF PRINTING. There's no better place at which to get it done than the JOURNAL Office. Experienced workmen, skilled in every branch of the art.

An Ironclad.

I know a Boston maiden just emerging from her teens
Who never heard of Browning and does not relish beans.

I know a married man who leads a very happy life
And has a cordial liking for the mother of his wife.

I know a maiden lady her age is thirty-three
Who has received six offers and one of them from me.

I know a pious deacon—in the church he holds high rank—
Who never robbed an orphan, a heiress or a bank.

I know a bright Chicago girl whose feet are very small
And who doesn't know a "sparerib" from the one that caused the "fall."

I know a "man and brother"—he's as black as any crow—
Who is never found at midnight where the watermelons grow.

A host of other things I know that happen every day
Which don't agree at all with what some paragraphers say.

THE BOYS AND GIRLS OF RUSSIA.

Now I will tell you of two favorite amusements, not games, indulged in by both boys and girls in winter-time. The first is this: Three or four horses are harnessed to a big sleigh, large enough for several persons, and to the hind part of this sleigh a small sled, called salazky, and resembling your American toboggan, is hitched. A second is tied to the first, and when the young people have all taken their seats on these salazkys—generally crowding them terribly—away they go!

In the country, when the roads are good, the track just wide enough for a large-sized sleigh to pass, with soft, white snow walls on either hand, and three fresh, strong horses to pull, the fun is great, especially where the road turns! Of course the driver does not go any slower at the sharp corners because he has a youthful crew hanging on behind. On the contrary, he just cracks his whip and lets the horses fly, with the natural result. The small sledges behind, going off in a half-circle, upset with an accompaniment of shouts and laughter, pitching the youngsters into the snow.

It used to be the custom formerly, during the carnival merry-makings, to set out with six or eight horses, going first to some neighbor, who would hitch on a diminutive sleigh; thence to some other friend, who would do likewise; and so on, until sometimes as many as 15 could be seen skimming over the roads in Indian file. This, however, has been given up now, it being a rather perilous experiment—as a fall out of a real sleigh can never prove as harmless as the toppling over of a salazky. But it was great fun, nevertheless.

The second pastime is more local, belonging chiefly to southern, or little, Russia. It is called Noidalka and resembles somewhat a merry-go-round, only it is a thousand times better fun. When Jack Frost (or to give him his Russian name and title, "Moros Krasinos") has taken the lake, pond or river well in hand, covering it with a solid sheet of ice more than a yard thick, a stake is fixed firmly in, and on this stake an old wagon wheel is placed, as on its axle. Two thin poles, some 25 feet long or more, are then tied by one end to the wheel, and at the other end of each pole a salazky is firmly attached.

A wide circle is cleared of all snow, and then some of the party, thrusting strong poles in between the spokes of the wheel, run around it, giving it a rotary movement, and making the salazkys spin along at a tremendous rate. The fun consists in letting one's self drop, or rather slip, off when in full career and glide away over the ice. Anyway, it is quite impossible to keep one's hold for more than a few rounds; and I remember, years ago, doing my utmost to remain on, nearly lying flat on the sled, and clutching on to it for dear life—all in vain! If you do not drop off of your own free will, choosing your time and place for the final slide, at a given moment, nolens volens, you have to let go your hold! You are forcibly torn from the salazky by a strength far superior to your own, and are made to slide away in a tangent—away from the noidalka, along the smooth ice, to a great distance; sometimes on your side, often sprawling on your back, or sitting in a dignified posture until you reach the limits of the cleared space and the snow-wall beyond, when—up you fly like a rocket, all dignity thrown to the winds, heels in the air, head foremost, into the snow—as though you were taking a header!—*Kitty Kondacheff, in St. Nicholas.*

HE PUT OUT THE FLASH.

The Rev. Thomas Allen, the first minister ever settled in the town of Pittsfield, Mass., was a man renowned and beloved for his gentleness and piety. When hostilities between England and the colonies were declared, Pastor Allen's flock was astonished to hear their mild shepherd announce his intention to join the militia and fight for the right.

At the battle of Bennington the Berkshire militia had their share in the conflict, and the Rev. Thomas Allen fought as a common soldier, side by side with his fellow countrymen. Knowing this good man's natural aversion to violence and bloodshed, some one said to him after the battle was over:

"They say you fought at Bennington, Mr. Allen. Is it true?"

"Yes, I did," answered the man of God. "It was a hot, close battle, and it became every patriot to do his duty."

"Well, but, Mr. Allen," said the parishioner, "did you kill anybody?"

"No," replied the courageous but conscientious clergyman, "I don't know that I killed anybody; but I happened to notice a frequent flash from behind a certain bush, and every time I saw that flash one of our men fell. I took aim at the bush and fired. I don't know that I killed anybody, but I put out that flash!"

WILHELM WAS TICKLED.—Some little time ago Kaiser William was present at the enrollment of recruits for one of his famous regiments of the Guards, says the *London Figaro*. He walked along the lines, speaking a word here, asking a question there. One recruit was asked: "What would you do if you were on sentry duty and many people crowded near you?" "I should ask them to go away at once, Your Majesty." "That's all very well," said the Kaiser, "but suppose one man stays behind and makes himself a nuisance to you, what would you say then?" "I should say, Don't make yourself a nuisance,' Your Majesty." The emperor roared, and said: "Well, I don't mean to make myself a nuisance," and so passed on to another visitor.

Something to Know.

It may be worth something to know that the very best medicine for restoring the tired out nervous system to a healthy vigor is Electric Bitters. This medicine is purely vegetable, acts by giving tone to the nerve centers in the stomach, gently stimulates the liver and Kidneys, and aids these organs in throwing off impurities in the blood. Electric Bitters improves the appetite, aids digestion, and is pronounced by those who have tried it as the very best blood purifier and nerve tonic. Try it. Sold for 50c or $1 00 per bottle by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; and G. L. Keeney.

THEY COULDN'T STAND THE RAISE.

Several years ago there was a local campaign in Richmond County. A colored preacher was addressing an audience of negro voters, and the whites were smiling approval. "Fellow citizens," said the eloquent divine, "would you sell your vote for $1?" "No!" thundered three hundred denizens of Rabbit Hill, and the shock could be felt for a mile. "Fellow citizens," shouted the orator, "would you sell your vote for $5?" The response was still creditably in the negative, but not so large as before. Several times he called on the crowd, carrying them through the rising figures of vote value, but as the amounts increased the protests dropped off. Finally, when the minister asked if any man in the crowd would sell his vote for $20, the silence was appalling, and the air at the recording desk felt like two icebergs that met in the sea after sundown. The point is that there is a limit to oratorical climax, and it is better not to go too far even with an excited audience.—*Savannah Press.*

Stop that Cough! Take warning. It may lead to Consumption. A 25c. bottle of Shiloh's Cure may save your life. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Karl's Clover Root Tea for Constipation, it's the best, and if after using it you don't say so, return the package and get your money. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Catarrh Cured. A clear head and sweet breath secured with Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy; sold on a guarantee. Nasal Injector free. Sold J. B. Shaw.

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE FOR 1898.

A GREAT PROGRAMME.

The Story of the Revolution, by Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, to run throughout the year. (For the first time all the modern art forces and resources will be brought to bear upon the Revolution. Howard Pyle and a corps of artists are making over 100 paintings and drawings expressly for this great work.)

Captain A. T. Mahan's "The American Navy in the Revolution," to be illustrated by Carlton T. Chapman, the marine artist; Harry Fenn, and others.

Thomas Nelson Page's First Long Novel, "Red Rock: A Chronicle of Reconstruction." Mr. Page has devoted four years to the story, and he considers it his best work. (Illustrated by B. West Clinedinst.)

Rudyard Kipling, Richard Harding Davis, Joel Chandler Harris, George W. Cable, and others, are under engagement to contribute stories during 1898.

Robert Grant's "Search-Light Letters" replies to various letters that came in consequence of his "Reflections of a Married Man" and "The Opinions of a Philosopher."

"The Workers" in a new field—Walter A. Wyckoff, the college man who became a laborer, will tell about his experience with sweat-shop laborers and anarchists in Chicago. (Illustrated from life by W. R. Leigh.)

The Theatre, The Music, etc., will be treated in "The Conduct of Great Businesses" series (as were "The Wheat Farm," "The Newspaper," etc., in '97), with numerous illustrations.

Life at Girls' Colleges—like the articles on "Undergraduate Life at Harvard, Princeton and Yale," and as richly illustrated.

Political Reminiscences by Senator Hoar, who has been in public life for forty-five years.

C. D. Gibson will contribute two serial sets of drawings during '98, "A New York Day," and "The Seven Ages of American Woman."

☞ The fall prospectus for '98 in small back form (24 pages), printed in two colors, with numerous illustrations (cover and decorations by Maxwell Parrish), will be sent upon application, postage paid.

PRICE, $3.00 A YEAR, 25 CENTS A NUMBER.
CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS, NEW YORK.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES
Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.
Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.
Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Yards—west of Depot.

Violin and Piano Lessons
GIVEN BY
JULIA A. ALLEN, PALMER.

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HONEST CARPETS.

Carpets that are all Wool, that have no shoddy, that have cheerful colors, that won't fade, that have natural restful designs, that are worth every cent you pay for them—these are the kind . . . . . .

We Ask You to Buy.....

We want your trade, be it large or small.

Just as soon sell you one Carpet or one piece of Furniture as a household, if that's all you need.

Mr Ten Eyck at the Henley Races experienced no . . . . . smoother sailing than the purchaser of a Housekeeping Outfit at our Store.

KEEP ON THE WAVE OF PROSPERITY - - -

With the rest of the wide-awake housekeepers who depend on us for supplies.

Our wonderful business grows BETTER as it grow BIGGER.

Do you realize that we are selling enough Fine Furniture every day to stock an ordinary store—furnishing residences in double-quick time?

Hustling and planning never cease here. As fast as one benefit is found and given to the people, another is looked for. That's what keeps up this perpetual flow of pleasing results.

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Dentist,
Lynde's Block, Palmer.
Office hours: 8.30 to 12.30. 1.30 to 5 p. m.

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BICYCLE BARGAINS.

We offer from now until the day after Christmas

CRESCENT and PATTEE $50 Bicycles $35

Either Ladies' or Gents', Fully Guaranteed 1897 Wheels.

We Also Have a Full Line of Useful goods, Among Them Being

POCKET CUTLERY, RAZORS, SCISSORS, SHEARS and CARVING SETS.

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CARPET SWEEPERS, SAD IRONS, CARPET SWEEPERS, FANCY THERMOMETERS.

Saws, Hammers, Planes, Steel Squares and Carpenters' Tools of all Kinds.

Buck & Co.

Hardware, Bicycles, Paints, Oils and Window Glass.

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLVIII. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 31, 1897. NUMBER 40.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) 75 cents for the first insertion, 25 cents for the second, 15 cents for each subsequent insertion. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To Let," etc., one cent a word for the first insertion, one-half cent a word each subsequent insertion, cash; no charge less than 25 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]

LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., Dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E., Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, S. H., Trucking, Light Jobbing, Piano and Furniture Moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at J. F. Foley's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in Human Hair Goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and dealer in Leather and Findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FITCH, A. E., Law and Insurance, Savings Bank Block.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

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I shall carry a full line of

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Come in and inspect these goods and get prices before placing your order. New goods direct from foundry in Norwich.

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First-class Workmen to Install Plumbing, Steam, Hot Water or Hot Air Heating Systems.

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500 Horse Blankets

SUITABLE FOR STABLE OR STREET

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Do not keep in stock but a short time. Last lot, and they'll go quick.

You can save money if you buy of

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FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING, CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

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10-4 Blankets,		50c pair.
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11-4 "	California wool, VERY FINE,	$3.98 to 5.00 "

COMFORTABLES.

Regular size Chintz covered,	69c
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COTTON BATTS,	10, 12 1-2, 15c lb.
BED COVER PRINTS, fast colors,	5 and 6c yd.

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FOR THE CHILDRENS' CHRISTMAS.

AN ENDLESS VARIETY OF THINGS.

WAGONS,
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COME AND SEE THEM.

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The Best Coal Mined is

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HARD AND SOFT WOOD OF ALL KINDS.

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DRY PINE KINDLING WOOD In Bunches About 3 Feet Long. 3 Bunches for 25c.; 12 for $1.

COAL! COAL! COAL!

Below find our present prices for Coal. The Chestnut size we are quoting now is a bargain. Prices won't stay there much longer, and all prices will have to go higher very soon.

Old Company's Lehigh Stove,	$6.50	Lackawanna Stove,	$6.35
" " " Egg or Furnace,	6.25	" Chestnut,	6.35
" " " Chestnut,	6.35	" Egg or Furnace,	6.00
Blacksmith Cumberland Coal,	$4.75.		

Delivered to you in bags, and all screened and put in bin FREE of extra charge

We reserve the right to advance prices without notice.

R. M. & THEO. REYNOLDS,

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SMITH & MURRAY,

SPRINGFIELD.

Holiday Goods at Greatly Reduced Prices.

Handkerchiefs at lessened prices

Men's Smoking Jackets reduced in price.

A sale of Wool Waists for women's wear That's the grist of to-day's news.

Some of the more exclusive Xmas stuff will be sold at ridiculous prices.

Lamps, Bric-a-brac, Pictures, Dolls, Games, Booklets, Smoker's Articles, Xmas Cards, Albums, Vases, Fancy Boxes, have been arranged at reduced prices—greatly so.

It is not a question of value simply—there's lots of these goods that are specially for Holiday business—so we need the room—consequently it will be a rich harvest for the public.

Be among the first to get a pick at the good things—a little money will buy lots That's in the Ark.

Handkerchiefs.

Among the 12½c Handkerchiefs you'll find lots of the 25c kinds—no reason other than they were handled during the rush.

At the 25c section there's lots of Handkerchiefs that were 50c.

There's real bargain picking at the Handkerchief Counter these days.

Center store.

Men's Smoking Jackets.

About a hundred remain and they'll go with a rush at these prices:

All our $3.95 Jackets go on sale at $2.95.
All our $5 Jackets at $3.95.
All our $7.50 Jackets at $4.95

At the old prices they were the best value in the city.

SMITH & MURRAY,

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Comfortable Footwear.

NEW SHOE STORE.

In Holden's Block, Palmer.

Opened by the Massachusetts Shoe Co., with a stock of

FINE NEW GOODS,

in all grades, which you are cordially invited to inspect.

We also offer a portion of a

BANKRUPT STOCK AT VERY LOW FIGURES.

MASS. SHOE CO.,

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HOLIDAY BOOKS ARE CHEAP - -

Books, Bibles and Booklets are cheaper than ever. I have Bibles at $1.50, once sold at $3.00, large print and containing helps and maps. I have a few Books, once sold at $1.00, now cut to 50 cents, and Booklets at half former prices.

I have a beautiful new style of Box Paper at 25 cents, generally sold at 35 cents, and lots of other goods very cheap.

Call and See Them.

O. P. ALLEN,

HOLDEN'S BLOCK, PALMER.

A little care in the making is necessary, but you cannot exercise too much caution in the selection of the article itself.

If you would have tea that is beyond compare, buy only

Chase & Sanborn's Package Teas,

the most popular brands of which are

Orloff—Formosa Oolong.
Koh-i-noor,—English Breakfast.
Orange Pekoe, Ceylon and India.

Each brand is the best of its class, and each consists of leaves most carefully selected from districts renowned for the production of the highest grade crop.

One pound makes over 200 cups.

NIGHT IN THE CITY.

The wild train plunges in the hills,
He shrieks across the midnight rills;
Streams through the shifting glare
The roar and flap of foundry fires,
That shake with light the sleeping shires;
And on the moorlands bare
He sees afar a crown of light
Hang o'er thee in the hollow night.

At midnight, when thy suburbs lie
As silent as a noonday sky
When larks with heat are mute,
I love to linger on thy bridge,
All lonely as a mountain ridge,
Disturbed but by my foot;
While the black lazy stream beneath
Steals from its far-off wilds of heath.

And through thy heart, as through a dream,
Flows on that black disdainful stream;
All scornfully it flows,
Between the huddled gloom of masts,
Silent as pines nuvexed by blasts—
'Tween lamps in streaming rows,
O wondrous sight! O stream of dread!
O long dark river of the dead!

Afar the banner of the year
Unfurls; but dimly prisoned here,
'Tis only when I greet
A drop of rose lying in my way,
A butterfly that flutters gay
Athwart the noisy street,
I know the happy summer smiles
Around thy suburbs, miles on miles.

'Twere neither peace now, nor dirge,
The lash and thunder of the surge
On flat sands wide and bare;
No haunting joy or anguish dwells
In the green light of sunny dells,
Or in the starry air.
Alike to me the desert flower,
The rainbow laughing o'er the shower.

While o'er thy walls the darkness sails,
I lean against the churchyard rails;
Up in the midnight towers
The belfried spire, the street is dead,
I hear in silence overhead
The clang of iron hours;
It moves me not—I know her tomb
Is yonder in the shapeless gloom.

All raptures of this mortal breath,
Solemnities of life and death,
Dwell in thy house alone:
Of me thou hast become a part—
Some kindred with my human heart
Lives in thy streets of stone;
For we have been familiar more
Than galley slave and weary oar.

The beech is dipped in wine; the shower
Is vanished; on the swinging flower
The latest bee doth sit.
The low sun stares through dust of gold,
And o'er the darkening heath and wold
The large ghost moth doth flit.
In every orchard Autumn stands,
With apples in his golden hands.

But all these sights and sounds are strange,
Then wherefore from thee should I range?
Thou hast my kith and kin;
My childhood, youth and manhood brave;
Thou hast that unforgotten grave
Within thy central din.
A sacredness of love and death
Dwells in thy noise and smoky breath.

ON PRETTY BOB.

The settlement was so named from a creek which ran through it, and the creek was named from the great number of red birds which the early settlers found in the timber along its banks. Many still call the red bird "Pretty Bob" because its song is thought to resemble the sound of that name repeated rapidly.

For some reason the settlers there have kept to their primitive ways more closely than elsewhere. Railroads and the little ambitious towns strung along their length, the opening of many coal mines and the consequent influx of the class which follows coal mines have broken in upon and destroyed the usual solitudes. Timber has been cleared away and the gray cabins stripped of their verdant screens, and are no longer picturesque, but squalid.

But on Pretty Bob life goes on in the old simple fashion. No coal smoke obscures the scene or blackens the blue sky. The creek gurgles along clear as crystal, over stones unstained by iron or sulphur water, the drainage from the mines. Tall ferns nod in green luxuriance in moss-carpeted nooks where spring beauties and anemones spring modestly forth in their season, and later red columbines coquettishly nod. The settlers even look with disfavor upon the ambitious steam thresher and only the younger generation patronize it. The elders prefer the old horse power, imagining that the steam power "heats the grain." Women come to church in the little wayside chapel, wearing sunbonnets and accompanied by children gloriously free from the trammels of stocking or shoe.

Busy people are they who meet there from week to week in friendly fashion, compare experiences in farm or housework, and find out all about each other's business. Not a baby cut a tooth or indulged in a fit but it was discussed at Pretty Bob chapel, together with the relative merits of a patent fit medicine, and the "regular all-around chill cure" which is supposed to cure every ill which flesh is heir to except a mad dog bite. For this last, most awful malady, a visit to a "mad stone over in the Tebo settlement" is deemed necessary, and an application thereof the only cure. The owner of the wonderful stone could nearly always make it "stick," as the settlers said. The local papers would tell in many-syllabled and high-sounding words how "our esteemed fellow citizen, Mr. J. H. Whittle, Esq, brought in his son for the purpose of applying the mad stone to a wound made by the bite of a rabid dog," and so go on, swamped in medical terms, to the gratifying climax, when the "stone adhered." Which the porous stone did, just as a woman may make her thimble adhere to the moist palm of her hand. But it gave the settlers something to talk about, and brought "the son of our esteemed fellow citizen" into such undue prominence that a sprout of second-growth hickory was usually brought into play before he could be induced to perform his humble household tasks.

Into the primitive, but friendly neighborhood one bright April morning came a quiet, gray-eyed woman of 25 who had been hired by the trustees of Pretty Bob school to teach the summer term of three months. One cannot say "a girl of twenty-five," in that settlement, without provoking criticism, for if a girl there reaches the age of 20 years unmarried she is dubbed an old maid and is considered the lawful prey of aged widowers and decrepit bachelors.

The cars had deposited Miss Rachael Gates with her belongings at the little, blatant town of Wilmer, four miles from her destination. There was an abnormally small boy at the station platform, with a pony express wagon, and coming toward her was a farm wagon drawn by a pair of sleek bays driven by a seedy old man in homemade jeans. He pulled up his horses and called:

"Hello!"

Miss Rachael walked to the end of the platform near him.

"Were you speaking to me sir?"

"I reckon I was. Are you the schoolma'am for Pretty Bob?"

"Yes."

"Well, pile in an' go home with me now, an' you kin pick out your next stop after school starts."

His house was low and weather beaten, with deep galleries around it, and the inevitable "out kitchen" at the back. Locust trees just bursting into snowy bloom stood in two stately rows in front, and lilacs and syringas were in huge clumps along the garden fence. The garden, fenced with "split palin's" showed rows of young onions and peas in the brown mold, and the paler green of lettuce leaves.

A slim, yellow-visaged woman of 50 years or more, erect as a dart and as composed as a lord chief justice of Anywhere, answered the man's stentorian "hello" by coming to the door and standing as silent as a statue there. She wore a blue calico dress with a plaid shawl pinned across her bosom and her hair was drawn back into the tightest, smoothest knot possible.

"Come out yer, mother; I've brought ye the schoolma'am for the fust two weeks."

The woman did not speak or advance one step, so Miss Rachael went alone up the walk, feeling very strange and unwelcome. She put out her hand rather timidly and pressed the four limp cold fingers offered by her hostess, and followed her across the wide, bare hall into "the room."

"Lay off yer things an' I'll see if I kin find Mahaly. I warn't expectin' ye, so ye'll hev to set by yerself a spell."

She went out accordingly, closing a square, jail-like blue door after her. Rachael took off her hat and coat, straightened her gloves in her orderly way and sat down on the painfully green and yellow cushions of the wooden rocker. There was no fire on the hearth; the fire-place yawned black and empty. The small square windows were closely curtained with green paper shades; the rag carpet was new and bright with blues and reds, but had the hard, unfriendly looking surface peculiar to new rag carpets. Not a book or newspaper, not even an almanac could Rachael find in the room, and she was about to lift up the corner of one of the shades to peep out when the door burst open and a girl of 11 entered. It was easy to see that no repressing influence had ever been brought to bear upon her. She carried some chips in her apron and on her arm a few small sticks of wood, and kneeling before the hearth, quickly laid the sticks on the fire irons, disposed the chips to her liking, and without a glance at the figure in the chair, rose and went quickly out. Presently she returned with some coals on a shovel, and putting them under the chips coaxed them into a blaze, which caught the lichen-covered sticks quickly and cheered the dim room.

"Isn't it lovely?" said Rachael involuntarily. The child turned upon her a frank gaze from a pair of wide-open gray eyes.

"Do you like it? Well, then, I like you. Fire is nice even in summer. I can make all kinds of fire. You take a lot of hickory bark and dry sumac sticks and it makes a sputtery fire. Walnut and hickory hulls make a still fire; I never saw a coal fire, but pappy says hits like a coal fire. And ther's laughey fires and cryey fires."

Rachael looked at the child with interest, and she in her turn looked at Rachael.

"Are you goin' to spile me?" she asked at last.

"I hope not."

"Oh, you'll hev to," she said confidently. "Mammy does 'cause I'm half dead. See," pointing to a picture, "she was my twin, an' she died, so I'm half dead. They're goin' to put my name on mine when I finish dyin'. Pappy spiles me 'cause he loves to; he jist natchelly loves to spile me."

"You," glancing at the tablet under the picture, "are Endora?"

"Yes'm. But I'm Pet. Nobody don't call me anything else but Pet."

Rachael took the two little chapped hands in hers.

"You and I will be great friends, then, little Pet, for I love flowers and fire and everything beautiful."

"Mahaly's bigger'n me; you'll like her better."

"No."

"Mahaly has a bean-heart. You'll never dast to come into the room then. But maybe you have a bean?"

"No."

"Well, we'll make a fire in the big room upstairs. Jack'll pack up the wood; he spiles me, too."

"But, Pet, if you open some of the windows and let in the air in the warmer part of the day you won't need so much fire."

Pet gazed at her horrified.

"Why this is *the room*," she said; "we don't never let no air in here. This is *the room!*"

Rachael did not laugh. "You might let in some air when we resort to the big room upstairs?"

Pet laughed. "You don't need to open windows there; hit ain't plastered, that room ain't."

"When does your sister's caller—come?"

"Her beau? Why Sundays a-course. Hain't you never had a bean, an' you a growed woman? Nev' mind; hit's all right," she added hastily, as she noted a queer look on Miss Rachael's face which she supposed to proceed from her embarassment; "hit ain't a bit of fun to hev a beau! I set up with Mahaly an' her beau oncet. Mammy tried to hire me to not, but I wanted to know. An' they set on two cheers an' talked about crops and cattle and sich. Oncet he ast Mahaly if I didn't never sleep now, an' she said not if I did'nt want to, an' she laughed, Mahaly did. Beaux ain't a bit of fun."

Pet's mother had not been able to "find Mahaly," for the forenoon wore on to the noon dinner hour and she was still left among the grandeurs of "the room" alone. For Pet, after trying on her friend's hat, jacket and gloves, had left on pleasure intent.

Rachael will never forget that dinner, which was announced precisely at noon. She was led forth to the clean kitchen, where the table was spread, and after a curt apology from the hostess they all sat down. There was chicken, beef and ham; eggs, potatoes and rice; a big, yellow cake, custard and apple pie and three or four kinds of preserves, fruits, biscuits and some corn bread.

This mound of victuals was set before the host, hostess, a small hired boy and our little teacher. Mahaly, a slender figure covered as to head and shoulders with sunbonnet, poured the coffee at a side table aloof. There was a plate at the old man's right hand on which many dainties were heaped, and presently with a rush and a scamper Pet came into the room. She had a small brown bantam hen under her arm, her curly head was tousled, her cheeks glowing. She set the hen on the back of her chair, and proceeded to wash her hands, but did not brush her hair nor wash her face.

"Yer face is dirty, purty," said the father; "hedn't yer mammy better make ye wipe it off a little?"

Pet looked about with a wide glance of surprise, then winked openly at Jack, the hired boy, who solemnly returned the wink. Nothing more was said and Pet proceeded with her dinner, the little hen eating from the same plate. She was a well-behaved hen, however, and did not offer to extend her courtesies to the rest of the group, but flew to her little mistress's head when she had dined and settled down in the yellow tangle of her hair.

"Mammy must red out your ha'r, Pettie; hit ain't nice that away."

Pet made a "face" of protest.

"I'm a-min' t' comb it this evenin'," said her mother. "Mahaly useter comb her own hair when she was eight years old."

The sleek black braid that hung below Mahaly's waist bore evidence of early and unremitting care, and that young lady now removed her bonnet and sat down to the table.

"If'm! 'Haly wants to show off," said Pettie. "I hain't got no bean yet! I hain't aimin' to hev my hair red out till school takes up. It hurts."

Mahala had one of the surprising faces one occasionally meets in unexpected places. Her smooth, black hair was ruffled with little curls around her face, which in feature and coloring was absolutely perfect. She spoke little, but when she smiled there were little dimples around her soft-lipped mouth, and two more where the roses met the pale tint in her cheeks. From the dark, parted hair to the round curve of the chin where it melted into a white and perfect throat, the girl was beautiful. Rachel looked from the father to the mother in wonder, for she found no trace of such loveliness in either.

Mrs. Semple looked on everything and everybody with the same cold glance from eyes too close together; the old man was troublesome in his way, which was a rough, blond way, not at all like Mahala's. His beard was red where the gray had not conquered it, and his bushy eyebrows over small blue eyes showed traces of the same sanguine color.

After the kitchen was "red up" Mahala went upstairs to get her work, and Miss Rachael begged the privilege of sitting with the family in the kitchen, which was clean and comfortable, with none of the horrors of "the room." It was readily granted, and that sacred room was closed, Rachael hoped forever, or during her stay. She had no work and so she looked for a thimble, needle and thread and helped the young girl with her quilt, a gorgeous affair of red, orange, and blue calico. It seemed natural and fitting for that oriental looking beauty to be surrounded by these glowing colors, and Rachael, looking up, frequently caught the full brown glance of her lovely eyes and noticed her timid examination of her simple toilet. Mrs. Semple was patching grain sacks, cutting the patches from a piece of duck with gloomy precision and fitting them over the gaping holes with solemn accuracy. Pet was absent.

"Miss Mahala is not at all like you, Mrs. Semple," Rachael said at last.

"No; she ain't mine."

"She isn't like Mr. Semple, either."

"She ain't his'n, neither."

She gazed over her wabbling glasses at Rachael, holding a patch speared to her knee by a long needle, and Rachael breathed a sigh of relief and turned away her eyes.

"Her mother was a Portagee," she went on, an' her paw was Hiram's brother. He was a sailor, an' we don't know if he's dead yit, but the Portagee, she's dead and laid in our buryin' ground. She wanted a cross over her, and the chapel folks wouldn't have it, but Hiram's that softhearted he had an iron one made an' he buried it under the sod over her."

"He is so good," breathed Mahala's soft voice.

"He's soft, if that's good," she said, taking rapid stitches recklessly; "him and you are spilin' Pet."

Pet came in just then, and putting both arms around the upright shoulders of her mother, rocked her to and fro, hugging her rapturously.

"O mammy! O mammy, Lolly's got kittens! Five. I'm going to bring them in."

The hugging seemed so much good material thrown away, as it produced no perceptible effect; apparently the child might as well have embraced a wooden image. "Say, mammy, I'm goin' to bring 'em in."

"No, you're not. You set down an' git your knittin'. I low to wear ye out if ye don't do yer stent. You knit ten rounds afore ye say kitten to me ag'in an' then don't say it."

To Rachael's surprise the child brought the knitting and sat down near her cousin. She bungled away at it, tangling the thread and twisting the stitches for a few minutes, when a firm, brown hand reached for it, and Mahala silently and swiftly knitted ten smooth rounds and handed it back to Pet, who slowly knitted around once.

"Say, mammy, this is so tight I can't get the needles out. I've got 'leven rounds."

"Well."

"Kin I git the kittens now?"

"You don't want all them kittens."

"Yes I do. An' I'm goin' to hev 'em."

She accordingly brought a small box and placed it behind the cook stove, tipped a colony of dolls out of a box cradle and tried to put the cradle cushion in the box. Failing this she threw the box into the middle of the floor, and dragging the cradle behind the stove made it comfortable with many loving pats. The kittens were mere little mewing lumps of fur, blind and helpless, but they were passed around for all to admire, loudly kissed and put carefully into the cradle.

Evidently Pet was somewhat "spiled."

On the next Sabbath, about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, came Mahala's sweetheart. Rachael was conscious of a pang of disappointment as she watched his brisk dismounting and his assurance of a welcome as he came up the walk.

He was not a very young man, of squat figure and sandy complexion, whose short legs were very far apart, as if they had grown so from much riding on horseback, as indeed they had.

Rachael knew by this time that the young man was considered quite a catch in the neighborhood, being a "stawk" man of some wealth, and she looked with some curiosity at Mahala to see if she were wise enough to "love where money is." The girl set quite still—she had to a remarkable degree the rare facility of being still—and not by look or motion showed any consciousness of the young man's approach. She had some ferns in her lap, and was laying a glowing branch of red blossoms along the length of a frond of it when he came in. There was no smile in her eyes, nor did she rise, only turning to nod to him with a languid, "Howdy, Tom Bill?"

"Tom Bill"—his mother had called him Thomas William, but associates had cut it down to Tom Bill—seemed very well satisfied with himself. He brushed off a little spot of road mud from his sleeve, crossed his legs and gazed admiringly at his high-heeled boots, and laying a pair of shiny kid gloves in the crown of his broad-brimmed hat, turned his impertinent gaze upon Miss Rachael.

"Reckon *you're* old enough to git even with the big boys 'thout any sparkin'! You must be nigh about thirty."

"I am 25 years, 1 month and 19 days old, thank you; you are very kind to inquire," added Miss Rachael calmly.

So Mr. Tom Bill lost one friend by his lack of breeding, and the time was drawing swiftly on when he would have need of friends. Mrs. Semple had kindled a fire in "the room" before dinner; it was close and damp as a vault, and struck a chill to Rachael's heart every time she entered it. Though the fickle April sun shone brightly outside, all was gloom there. Pet calling her, they two went down into a hollow, where Pet assured her she had found a nest of rabbits' eggs on Easter morning.

"Red uns," said Pet, "an' blue an' yallar—oh, ever' color!"

Rachael was silent, never having heard of the southern ceremony of "planting Easter eggs."

"Jack said 'at pappy done it, but ol' pap don' hide sich from me. An' ther' wuz rabbits' far an' huckberries all amongst 'em; rabbits eats huckberries in the spring."

A smoothly beaten path curved around a hill shoulder, and below sparkled and gurgled a spring. Near it was a stone milk house or dairy, and sitting on the broad stone steps leading down to it sat a very modern young man writing in a long book. He tore out the leaf as they looked, folded it and put the book in his pocket. Rachael stopped involuntarily and Pet called, "Hello, Steve!" in a tone of good fellowship.

The young man sprang to his feet when he saw Rachael and lifted his hat.

"Come on," said Pet, pulling at her hand, "it's Steve Lowry. He's all right; he likes me. What have you got for me?"

He put his hand into a pocket and drew forth sundry treasures which he dropped into her outstretched hand one by one,—"sour drops," peppermints and chewing gum. Then he slipped the leaf from his notebook into her hand, saying something in a low tone; then he turned to Rachael:

"Tell Pet, please, that you want Mahala to come to you here."

His look almost compelled her to do as he wished, but she said, "I never wished to see her less."

"Please do as I ask; I will explain when Pet is gone."

But Pet had not waited. She was turning the corner of the hill even as he spoke. He stood bareheaded before her, the soft wind ruffling his light locks, his mesmeric blue eyes fixed deprecatingly upon her face.

"You are Miss Gates?"

"Yes."

"Well, I am Stephen Lowry; my father is pastor of the Presbyterian church at Hilltop. Mahala and I are old playmates, and we're lovers now—at least I am; her sweet modesty won't let me find out about her feelings, but mine are no secret. In that note I asked her to marry me. I want you to stand right there and hear every word we say."

"She is entertaining company."

He laughed. "I know. They won't let *me* call. Now, Miss Gates, I am going to marry my little love, if she will have me, and leave her for a year. How is that for hard? I am going as special correspondent for the——*Herald* to South America and will leave my wife with my mother or at school as she may choose. I am poor, to be sure, but don't you think she will be happier with me?"

They were coming, but unluckily Tom Bill was coming, too. Rachael saw him stumbling along behind Mahala, but where young Lowry stood he could not see or be seen. Matters were coming swiftly to a crisis when a scream from Pet stopped them.

"O Tom Bill! Oh! I've hurt my foot. Oh! you'll hev to pack me, Tom Bill."

So the ill-fated young man took up the child and retraced his steps, while Pet, behind his back, waved her hand reassuringly. Pet had earned her "sour drops."

The conference was a hurried one, so hurried that when Tom Bill came blundering down the path twenty minutes later the two girls sat together on the steps with no one else in sight.

The next morning Rachael took from her trunk an unworn, soft, gray cashmere dress, and altered it to fit Mahala. A gray velvet toque was made perfect by an added touch of pink, and laid on the same altar; gloves too, and a suitable wrap were provided. That afternoon her uncle called Mahala out to help, as he often did. Instead of going to his work he took a lean wallet from his pocket and from it produced fifty dollars, and said quietly: "I've got money of yours to send ye to school; ye don't need to be beholden to your mam for that. Take this yer fer yer finery, but don't tell yer aunt, she's so pizen cur'ous." So it happened that Mahala did not fare forth to her husband's house so friendless as she at first feared she might.

The injury to Pet's foot did not prove a serious one, nor did she in the wild excitement following her cousin's flitting betray by word or look a previous knowledge of the matter. She missed her cousin, however, and crept into Miss Rachael's bed the first night and sobbed herself to sleep. She was so much softened by the event that she voluntarily combed her hair, saying to Miss Rachael when the pain of the operation brought tears to her eyes: "Poppy says 'at Steve went away when he'd he'n married a hour, an' I know Hala's cryin' now, and I expect combin' this here feels good by the side of her lonesomeness. Say, when you git a bean, will you run off? '—*Springfield Homestead.*

MISTAKEN.

There had been rather a bad runaway accident in a mountain town. Several persons had been injured, and the doctor was miles away. But, as good luck would have it, a clever young medical student happened to be on the ground and did excellent service.

When the doctor came there was nothing to do, but he listened with great interest to his young colleague's exposition of the case. They talked for a long time on the hotel piazza. The farmer who had been driving the horses and was himself unhurt listened with eager interest to explanations wherein scapula, humerus and clavicle played prominent parts.

Finally he took up the reins sadly and drove home to his wife. As soon as he entered the yard she threw her apron over her head and hurried forward to meet him.

"Ephraim says some of the folks was hurt," she called. "How much was it? Did they break their legs or their arms—which?"

The farmer drew in his now pacified steeds at the post and let the reins slacken in his grasp.

"Well," he said reflectively, leaning forward, both elbows on his knees, "I thought one on 'em broke his leg an another a collar bone, an so on, but I guess I didn't hit it right. I stood by while the doctors were talkin on't over an 'peared to me as if, arter all, 'twas only some of them Latiu parts."—*Youth's Companion.*

"Popper, what is a ministering angel?" "A ministering angel? Well, it is a woman who loves to run a lawn mower."—*Detroit Free Press.*

THE NEWS ABOUT TOWN.

Prosper Howard's Ninety-eighth Birthday Next Week ---Successful Liquor Raid at South Belchertown--- Death of L. B. Kendrick at Three Rivers and Herbert Rhodes in Palmer.

ALMOST A CENTENARIAN.

Prosper Howard of Three Rivers will be 98 Next Monday.

The town's oldest resident, Prosper Howard of Three Rivers, will pass his 98th birthday next Monday, if Providence permits him to live. It will no doubt be an occasion of real pleasure to him and is certainly one worthy of notice among the townspeople. For one to reach the ripe old age of 98 years is not a frequent occurrence, and it is fitting for this busy world to stop a moment and look upon one who has been so favored by Father Time.

Mr. Howard was born on the third day of January, 1800, on what was known as "The Prickly Ash Place," Ireland Parish, West Springfield, now within the city limits of Holyoke. He lived there for 12 years, when his father moved to Southbridge. A year later the family moved to Belchertown, about 4½ miles from the Center. Mr. Howard lived there until 1844, when he went to Monson, and a year later moved to Thorndike. Being a carpenter by trade, Mr. Howard worked for the Thorndike Company for about 27 years, taking up his residence in Three Rivers in 1871, where he has since lived.

Until within a few years Mr. Howard has been remarkably active for a man of his age, and at present is by no means inactive, being able to go about the streets unattended. Until within two or three years he has been able to attend to all necessary repairs and other business connected with a large tenement block in which he lived. When 91 years of age he built a large shed in connection with the tenement and did all the carpenter work himself, even mounting the roof to do the shingling. At about the same time he was known to have ascended a ladder to the roof of a high house and cleaned out the eavestroughs with a dexterity and steadiness which would have done credit to a young man. His memory, too, is strong and vigorous, and he can relate many interesting anecdotes in connection with the war of 1812, and other events through which this country has passed. He is an excellent Bible scholar, and until within a few years was a regular attendant at Divine worship His father and brother lived to good old ages, the former dying at 75 and the latter at 81. Although not particularly strong when young, he is remarkably well preserved and attributes his long life to his temperate habits, not having used tea or coffee for over fifty years. His life thus is one of the strongest temperance sermons ever preached. Always industrious, a good and true citizen, he has won and retained the respect and esteem of all who knew him, of whom it is the unanimous wish that his remaining years may be like those he has passed, and when at last his long and eventful life in this world is brought to a close, that it may be continued in that other world where years are not numbered and time is merged into eternity.

Liquor Raid at Bondsville.

Deputy Sheriff F. A. Orcutt of Northampton, assisted by officers from that place and from Springfield, made a raid last Saturday night on the Union Hotel and P. J. Keyes's place in Bondsville, over the river on the Belchertown side. At the hotel they found and seized two half barrels of beer, six jugs of liquor and several bottles, also measures and funnels. They also found two barrels of lager on draught, but did not seize it, as the barrels were nearly empty. At Keyes's place they seized eight jugs and a few bottles of liquor, but did not find any beer.

Regarding the condition of affairs on the Belchertown side of the river, a correspondent writes the JOURNAL as follows: "It seems strange that the authorities of Belchertown should allow the law to be so disregarded as it has been since the first of May. Everybody in this section knows that liquor has been sold openly in Belchertown since May 1st, and the selectmen of the town have been told of the fact by responsible parties but they have never seen fit to try to stop the business. It is not likely that Saturday night's raid will stop the business; in fact it is said that plenty of liquor could be bought in South Belchertown last Sunday."

Death of L. B. Kendrick at Three Rivers.

Louis B. Kendrick, 68, a respected citizen of Three Rivers, died on Tuesday morning at 2 o'clock after an illness of eight weeks with heart disease. He was a son of Jacil Kendrick, and was born in Brookfield, Mass. He was married, April, 1854, to Jeannette Tupper of Ware, who with their two sons, Charles E. of Three Rivers and Harley J. of Amherst, and three daughters, Harriet F. and Mrs. Nettie Crossman of Springfield, and Jennie S. of Three Rivers, survives him. Mr. Kendrick's early life was spent in Enfield; later he lived in Amherst and Springfield. About five years ago he went to Three River and has since been the proprietor of the Otis Company's boarding house. He was a quiet and unassuming man, of excellent judgment, honored and respected by all who knew him. The funeral was held from his late residence yesterday, Rev. G. S. Butler officiating. Interment was in Oak Grove cemetery, Springfield.

Death of Herbert Rhodes.

Herbert Rhodes, 20, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. William Rhodes, died at his home on Central street Sunday morning after a long illness from consumption. Mr. Rhodes was for a time employed in the JOURNAL office, but was obliged to leave on account of his health, and in fact was obliged to give up work of any kind. He failed rapidly, though a wonderful vitality kept him alive, and throughout all he maintained a cheerful patience and resignation. On the Sunday two weeks before his death he sank rapidly and it was thought he could not recover, but he rallied and expressed a wish to live until Christmas, which was realized. One brother and two sisters survive him. The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon, Rev. A. W. Weeks of Worcester, a former pastor of the young man's, officiating on account of the illness of Rev. C. R. Minard.

Alone in the House and Sick.

Mrs. E. G. Wood is ill with pneumonia at her home on School street. Mrs. Wood came to Palmer on Thursday evening of last week and went to her house on School street. The family living there was absent, and she went to her room, which was cold and had not been used this winter, and retired. She was taken ill and in the morning was unable to rise. Fortunately she had left the door of the house unlocked and Friday morning when the milkman came, not seeing anyone about he called, and was heard by Mrs Wood, who responded and asked for help. The neighbors were notified and a physician called, who found her suffering with an attack of pneumonia. Mrs. Wood is over 80 years of age, but her condition at present is improved.

Railroad Wreck at Bondsville.

There was a freight wreck on the Central Massachusetts road at Bondsville about 4 o'clock Wednesday morning which delayed traffic until about noon. The wreck occurred at the east end of the high bridge near the station, and a car of flour and a number of bales of cotton were strewn about the track. An east-bound freight was making the siding to allow a west-bound train to pass, but had not cleared the main track when the west-bound train crashed into the two rear cars which were still on the main track. Fortunately no one was hurt.

A Handsome New Year's Gift.

Long and faithful service in any position always merits reward, if nothing more than an acknowledgment of the appreciation felt. When it was learned that Cyrus knox, or as familiarly called, "Uncle Cyrus," had retired as assistant postmaster after having been actively connected with the office for about 38 years, universal regret was felt by all the patrons, from the richest to the poorest, and from the oldest man to the smallest boy obtaining mail at the office. Many words of regret were spoken, also in appreciation of his service. All thought that a more substantial token of appreciation than words was deserving for his exceptionally painstaking and honest service, and it only required some one to start the ball rolling toward that end, which was done a few days ago when a subscription paper was quietly circulated among the business men and others. It met with a most hearty and ready response, and this afternoon a committee of citizens called at his home and presented Mr. Knox with about $250, a willing as well as appropriate token of the appreciation of his long, faithful and uniformly courteous service by the whole townspeople.

PALMER.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Canadian Jubilee Singers at Opera House, Palmer, next Wednesday evening.

The place to get your horse shod or wagon repaired is at Closson's, South Main street.

Communion at the churches next Sunday.

Edward Wheeler of Worcester is visiting Clarence Wing.

George W. Ely has filed a voluntary petition in insolvency.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Holt and son spent Christmas in Warren.

Mrs. C. A. Puffer of Springfield is the guest of Mrs. G. A. Bills.

George Lee has returned to town after an absence of several months.

Mrs. P. H. Mullaney and daughter passed their Christmas in Pittsfield.

Robert Studley of Springfield was the guest of Harold Brainerd Sunday.

Miss Nellie Connor of West Brookfield is the guest of Miss Emma Malvihill.

Miss Nellie O'Rourke of Amherst, a former resident, is visiting friends in town.

Perley Dean of Worcester is spending the winter with his nephew, Harvey Chapman.

Miss Carrie Tuthill returned Wednesday from a visit with friends in Providence, R. I.

Miss Nellie Carroll of Ware is visiting at the home of M. J. Dillon on Central street.

Mrs. John C. Austin of Bondsville visited her sister, Miss Abbie Moynihan, this week.

The W. C. T. U. has sent a barrel of literature, etc., to the mining camps this week.

Frank M. Fulser of Cohassett and Allen T. Ellis of Somerville are guests of Ralph LeGro.

The annual meeting of St. Paul's parish will be held next Monday evening at 7 30 o'clock.

A cottage prayer meeting was held at the home of Amos Olds on School street Monday evening.

The Woman's Tuesday Club will meet next Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. L. E Chandler.

Joseph Kerigan has been drawn as special juror for the sitting of the superior court next week.

W. J. Keith and A. J. Adams will enter their bird dogs in the dog show at Ware next week.

William Gilbert spent Christmas and Sunday in North Brookfield as the guest of Charles Lane.

F. F. Welch, Jr., and friend, Mr. Brill, of Southington, Ct., visited Mr. and Mrs. J L Wilder this week.

Workmen have been busily engaged in setting poles for the electric road through Main street to-day.

Misses N. M. and Katherine Haley, Brimfield school teachers, are guests of Miss May Wilder this week.

Senator-elect W. W. Leach goes to Boston next week to assume his duties in the senate, which will convene Wednesday.

The subject of the sermon at the Congregational church next Sunday morning will be "Taking time to be holy."

Rev. O G. Petrie attended a meeting of the trustees of the National Corporation of the Y. P. C. U. at Boston Monday.

J. F. Holbrook, Al King, G. W. Lyman, and A. Perry report the capture of about 100 pickerel through the ice yesterday.

Letters are advertised at the post office for John Palmer, A. M. O'Brien, C. L. Harcout, M. Lelan Cone, Miss Minnie Hogarty.

The young people will have a dance in Memorial Hall this evening. Music will be furnished by Brown's orchestra of Monson.

Mrs. C. W. Stanley of South Coventry, Ct., is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. F. E. Jenkins, as are also Misses Grace and Alice Stanley.

A supper and party was given the Sunday school of the Universalist church last evening. A most enjoyable time was had by the scholars.

Rev. and Mrs. F. W. Gates of Guatemala, Central America, are visiting at the home of Mrs. Gates's brother, Clerk of Courts A. E. Fitch.

The town has received about $6000 as the state's share of the cost of the grade separations at the Tenneyville and Blanchardville crossings.

All the schools of the town will resume sessions again next Monday with the exception of the high school, which will not begin until Tuesday.

The Wales stage did not make its run Monday for the first time in many years, George Dimmick, the veteran driver, being taken suddenly ill with the grippe.

To-night at 12 o'clock the year 1897 will pass away, never to return. With its departure will be ushered in the New Year, 1898. May it be one of happiness and prosperity to all.

D. D. G. M. Penney of Springfield will install the officers of Quaboag Council, Royal Arcanum, next Tuesday evening. After the installation exercises a collation will be served.

Miss Julia Underwood has resigned her position in the Huguenot Seminary at Bethlehem, Orange Free State, South Africa, and has accepted one in Wellington, Cape Colony.

The appealed case of Mary Ellen Conway of Palmer, for using profane language, which was called in the superior court at Springfield Monday, was defaulted, the defendant not appearing.

Some unknown person has hung in the vestry of the Universalist church an excellent crayon portrait of the pastor, Rev. O. G. Petrie. This gift makes complete the list of all the pastors of the church.

A conference of the Y. P. S. C. E societies of Monson and this town was held in the Congregational church Monday evening, at which the organization of a union to be composed of the societies was discussed.

A number of probated drunks came before the court this morning for the disposal of their cases, so that they might begin the new year with good resolutions and have nothing in the shape of a probated drunk case hanging over them.

D. L. Bodfish is distributing among his customers handsome calendars bearing on the upper half of a heavy cardboard fine half-tone pictures of the churches of the village, the fire department and engine house, and other views.

There will be preaching in the Baptist church Sunday morning by Rev. C. R. Minard, subject: "The new year." In the evening Rev. W. F. Gates of Guatemala City, Central America, will speak of his work in the republic of Guatemala.

Daniel Malvihill, the tailor, received this week a mammoth potato from his brother Henry in Farmington, Ia. The potato was raised in Colorado and measures 22 by 11 inches in circumference, weighs two and one half pounds and is indeed a "whopper."

The dispenser of the weather is keeping up his record for variableness to the end of the year. There was only 40° difference in the temperature between Wednesday and Thursday mornings, the mercury being 4° below zero on the former and 36° above on the latter.

"Uncle" Cyrus Knox, Recently Retired from the Palmer Post Office after 38 Years of Continuous Service.

John Sullivan and Dennis Lynch, the assailants of Thomas Fitzgerald at Bondsville two weeks ago, were arraigned in the superior court at Northampton Monday on a charge of assault with intent to rob. They pleaded not guilty, and were committed in default of $2000 bail.

The directors of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society held a meeting Tuesday afternoon and chose E. R. Pierce of Palmer and William J. Sessions of Hampden directors to complete the list. E. R. Pierce of Palmer and G. C. Flynt of Monson were chosen auditors.

The annual meeting of St. Paul's church was held last evening and the following officers were elected: Clerk, W. W. Leach; treasurer, Edwin E. Brooks; trustees, John C. Greene, H. A. Northrop, James Barber; auditor, Lewis R. Holden; deacons, O. M. Graves and William Merriam.

Some of the subscribers of the local telephone exchange presented Miss Plimley, the manager, with a purse of money as a token of their appreciation of her services. Miss Plimley has been in the employ of the company 11 years, and has given the patrons of the Palmer exchange unusually good service.

Next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock the first of a series of Sunday evening services will be held in the auditorium of St. Paul's church. There will be an opening praise service, followed by a sermon by the pastor. Subject, "A fresh start in life." The pastor will preach in the morning, taking for his topic, "Love never faileth."

The following persons spent Christmas out of town: William McBride with relatives in Ware, Mr. and Mrs. James Hanighan and family with friends in Springfield, Miss Ida Barrett with friends in Ware; A. J. Adams at Holyoke; Dr. J. P. Schneider with his parents at Westfield; Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Webster and daughter with Mrs. Ella Sedgwick in Springfield.

The Sunday school concerts at the Congregational and Universalist churches were largely attended. The children all took their parts well and the exercises were interesting and helpful. The concert at the Baptist church was given in the morning in place of the special morning service, which was omitted on account of the illness of the pastor, Rev. C. R. Minard, and was one of exceptional merit.

There will be a joint installation of L. L. Merrick post, G. A. R., the Woman's Relief Corps and C. W. Cross camp, Sons of Veterans, in Memorial Hall Wednesday evening. Past Department Commander W. P. Derby of Springfield will install the officers of the G. A. R., Past President Mrs. Abbie Lawton those of the Relief Corps, and Past Captain Morton L. Miller of Monson those of the Sons of Veterans.

Michael Sullivan of Bondsville appeared before the district court on Monday for drunkenness, and yielded up a V as an offset for the annoyance he had caused the public and the officer who gathered him in. The victim Tuesday morning was William Keough of Norwich, a young man, but still old enough to have known better. He was brought in by Officer Sault of Monson, and was also assessed a fiver, but hadn't it and so went up.

Albert Kendall, 76, a former well-known business man of Palmer, died at San Francisco, Cal., recently. Mr. Kendall was formerly engaged in the general mercantile business in this village and in Thorndike, and will be remembered by the older residents. He went West about 20 years ago. During his life he had traveled extensively, having made trips to Europe and Australia, introducing the then newly-invented spring beds. He leaves a nephew, Herbert Kendall, of Palmer.

Next Wednesday evening the Canadian Jubilee Singers appear at the opera house with their rich and varied musical entertainment. There is a chorus of eleven voices with soprano, tenor and bass soloists, an orchestra of seven or eight pieces with trombone, opheracleide and mandolin soloists, and a male quartette, all of them artists of skill. Their programme will be new to a Palmer audience, and as they stop only one night all should make an effort to hear them. Tickets are now on sale at Allen's drug store.

The murder trial of Dominique Krathofski will come before a special sitting of the superior court at Springfield Monday, and will probably last most of the week. Krathofski is the Springfield Pole who is charged with the murder of his step-daughter. The trial will be of special interest locally, as two of Palmer's well-known lawyers are to take part. District Attorney C. L. Gardner will have charge of the commonwealth's case, and Representative T. W. Kenefick is senior counsel for the defense.

The Men's Sunday Evening Club of the Congregational church elected these officers Sunday evening: President, H. W. McGregory; vice president, H. N. Sedgwick; secretary, J. H. Shaw; treasurer, L. E. Chandler. The following committees were chosen: Worship, J. B. Shaw, J. C. Wing, H. W. McGregory; music, Rufus Flynt, C. A. LeGro, E. H. Rollins; finance, H. G. Loomis, A. T. Wing, E. G. Hastings; membership, H. N. Sedgwick, J. H. Shaw, E. C. Buffington; invitation, L. E. Chandler, G. H. Wilkins, A. D. Shaw; ushers, L. H. Gager, Harry Gillin, George Ezekiel, D. L. Bodfish.

The annual meeting of the Ladies' Benevolent Society of the Congregational church was held in the church parlors Wednesday afternoon and these officers elected: President, Mrs. F. E. Jenkins; vice presidents, Mrs. J. S. Sedgwick, Mrs W. H. Hitchcock and Mrs. C. F. Grosvenor; secretary, Mrs. J. B. Shaw; treasurer, Mrs. J. A. Palmer; social committe, Mrs. J. C. Wing, Mrs. S. H. Hellyar, Mrs. G. A. Rice, Miss Anna Shaw, Miss Anna Fisherdick; home missionary committee, Mrs. E. Brown, Mrs. S C. Hunt, Mrs. C. W. Bennett, Mrs. L. H. Gager, Mrs. F. B. Pope, Mrs. G. H. Fisherdick; foreign missionary committee, Mrs. William Oare, Mrs J. C. Wing, Mrs. G. H. Wilkins.

There was a frostiness in the apartments of the Business Club a part of the day Wednesday. The pipes from the boiler to the rooms of the Central Massachusetts Electric Company had been disconnected, as it is not to secure heat from the club any more, but a valve in the return pipe had not been shut off when the disconnecting was done, so when a considerable pressure of steam was raised in the boiler Wednesday morning the water was forced back through the return pipe and out into the cellar through another opening, drawing it all from the boiler and necessitating the attention of a plumber before a fire could be built again.

To be "forewarned is to be forearmed," so the readers of the following may know what to expect during the coming year, and make their plans accordingly, for whoever knew of an ancient saw which was aught else but true? Here are some of the terrible things, according to an old rhyme, which may be expected because Chrstmas came on Saturday:

If Crystmas on Saturday falle
That Wynters ys to be dredden alle,
Hyt shall be so fulle of grate tempeste,
That hyt shall sce both man and beste,
Frute and corne shall fayle grete won,
And olde folk dyon many on;
And children that be borne that day,
Within half a year they shall dye, parfay.
The somer then shall wete rychte yllc;
If thou awght stele, hyt shall the spylle;
Thou dyest yf sekenes take the.

Next week will be observed as the week of prayer. The following list of topics has been arranged for the services at the Congregational church: Sunday, "Man's Need and God's Answer," Rom. vii : 24, John iii : 16; Monday, "Sinners by nature and by choice," Eph. ii : 1-4, John iii : 19, 20; Tuesday, "Christ, the deliverer from guilt," I John i : 7, Isa. liii : 5; Wednesday, "The deliverer from the power of sin," Matt. i : 21, Rom vi : 14; Thursday, "Christ, the deliverer from the consequences of sin," Rom. vi : 23, viii : 1, 2; Friday, "Sanctified by the Spirit," Rom. xv : 16, I Thess. iv : 3; Sunday, Jan. 9, "Changed into His likeness," 1 John iii : 2, John xvii : 3. The general subject is "Saved by Grace." The week day meetings will be at 7 30 p. m.

The annual meeting, supper and roll call of the Congregational church was held last evening. Supper was served at 5 30, and over 80 sat down to the tables. The roll call was held in the audience room, and 71 responded in person. The business meeting followed, and these officers were elected: Moderator, D. L. Bodfish; clerk, O. P. Allen; treasurer, D. L. Bodfish; auditor, Dr. G. H. Wilkins; deacon for four years, J. B. Shaw; advisory committee, Rev. F. E. Jenkins, W. A. Breckenridge, J. B. Shaw, C. W. Bennett, G. H. Hastings, O. P. Allen, L. H. Gager, Dr. G. H. Wilkins, D. L. Bodfish, Mrs. F. B. Pope, Mrs. L. M. Shaw, Miss Carrie Roper; executive committee, H. P. Holden, J. B. Shaw, H. G. Loomis; committee to welcome strangers, C. W. Bennett, G. H. Hastings; to visit strangers and the sick, Mrs. J. A. Palmer, Mrs. D. L. Bodfish, Mrs. John Smith, Mrs. Harvey Carey, Mrs. William Oare, Mrs. S. J. Ramsden, Mrs. S. H. Brown; decorating committee, Mrs. C. A. Brown, Mrs. L. E. Chandler, Miss Jennnie Brainerd; ushers, L. E. Chandler, G. H. Bray, G. A. Rice, C. A. LeGro, E. H. Rollins, J. H. Shaw; superintendent of Sunday school, L. H. Gager; assistant, J. C. Wing; secretary and treasurer, F. B. Pope; librarian, Miss Julia A. Allen; superintendent of primary department, Mrs. J. B. Shaw.

There were 46 members present at the annual supper of the Baptist church in the vestry Monday evening, and the occasion was greatly enjoyed. E. B. Taylor was chosen president pro tem, in the absence of the pastor, Rev. C. R. Minard, on account of illness. At the roll call 50 members responded in person, 9 by letter and 22 through friends. The church has received 14 new members during the year and lost 4, the present membership being 103. The church raises its funds by pledges, which this year are more numerous and larger than ever before, so that the outlook for the coming twelve months is unusually good. These officers were elected: Clerk and treasurer, C. B. Fiske; deacon, G. W. Camp; collector, G. W. Camp; executive committee, G. W. Camp, C. E. Fuller, A. B. Marsh, E. B. Taylor; prudential committee, Mrs. F. W. Dimock, Mrs. A. B. Marsh, Mrs. J. C. Rich; baptismal committee, A. B. Marsh, L. G. Parkhurst, Mrs. A. B. Marsh, Mrs. C. Moulton, Mrs. L. G. Parkhurst; visitation committee, Mrs. F. W. Dimock, Mrs. A. E. Fitch, Mrs. E. V. Matthews, Mrs. C. Moulton, E. B. Taylor; auditing committee, A. E. Fitch, E. B. Taylor; soliciting committee, Mrs. F. W. Dimock, Mrs. C. E. Fuller, Mrs. A. B. Marsh; welcoming committee, G. W. Camp, J. L. Dean; ushers, G. W. Camp, W. J. Dean, C. Moulton, L. G. Parkhurst.

Some Out-of-Town People Who Spent Christmas in Palmer.

A. E. Barlow of Worcester at Mrs. S. C. Hunt's.

Mrs. D. W. Mack of Amherst at her former home here.

Miss Nellie Bradley of Boston with her brother, J. F. Bradley.

Miss Hattie Blanchard of Boston at the home of S. H. Hellyar.

Fred Gunn of Worcester with his mother, Mrs. Emma Gunn, on Fox avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Leland of Worcester with Mrs. Leland's father, E. S. Brooks.

Miss Maggie Callahan of Monson with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Callahan.

Mr. and Mrs. George D. Beecher of Springfield with Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Crofton.

Mrs. Lou French of New Haven with her mother, Mrs. Albert Loomis on Pleasant street.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Rafter of Hartford, Ct., at the home of Rufus Flynt on Central street.

J. F. Duffy of Holyoke with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Duffy of South Main street.

Peter McGuire, Jr., of Westboro, with Mr. and Mrs. Peter McGuire of the carpet mill district.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Moore of Hartford with Mrs. Moore's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Paine.

Misses Nellie Fuller of North Wilbraham and Bertha Sanford of Belchertown with Miss Ida Fuller.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Evans of Bondsville and James Evans of Lowell at the home of H. S. Hobson.

Misses Marie and Elizabeth Maloney of Springfield with their cousins, Misses B. A. and M. E Murphy.

George W. Cross of Boston and Miss Bertha Eastman of Springfield with Mr. and Mrs J P. Eastman.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Chilson of New Haven with Mr. Chilson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Chilson of Knox street.

John Page, formerly of Palmer, now secretary of the Y. M. C. A. at Berlin, Ont., with Mr and Mrs. C. W. Bennett.

W. E Breckenridge of Montclair, N. J., and J. E Breckenridge of Carteret, N. J., with Mr. and Mrs. J A. Breckenridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Michel of New York with Mrs. Michel's parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Kenerson. Mrs Michel is remaining for a few days.

John H. Roche of Boston, William M. Roche of Springfield, Mrs. John Chaffee and Miss Jennie Twiss of Ware with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Roche.

M. J. Kinnevan, assistant superintendent of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Co. at Lynn, with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Kinnevan; William P. Kinnevan of Brookfield at the same place.

BONDSVILLE.

Canadian Jubilee Singers at Opera House, Palmer, next Wednesday evening.

Mrs. W. E. Hall is spending a couple of weeks with her parents at Lowell.

Mrs. C. F. Armstrong has been spending the week with relatives in Springfield.

Miss Marion Knowlton visited her cousin, Miss Vertine Aldrich, at Amherst this week.

Mrs. J. V. Smith of Orange has been visiting Mrs. Warren Fisherdick the past week.

Agent E. G. Childs and family and Supt. W. E Hall and family spent Christmas with relatives in Lowell.

Several from this village attended the matinee performance of "The Telephone Girl" at Springfield Christmas afternoon.

Mrs. O. A. Parent gave a supper and party to the members of her Sunday school class Wednesday evening in the church vestry.

Miss Marjory Smith, who has been spending a month with her grandparents at Holyoke, returned home the first of this week.

Miss Julia Austin has returned to her studies at the Hitchcock Free Academy in Brimfield after spending the holidays with her parents.

Misses Mary and Delia Austin, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. George Quigley, have returned to Worcester after spending the Christmas holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Martin Austin.

John F. Dustin of Norwich, Ct., who has recently taken a position as napper for the Boston Duck Company, moved this week into the tenement formerly occupied by George Farr.

Osio Gironard, son of Adolph Gironard, and Miss Mary Duchasne were married by Rev. Joseph Marchand at Three Rivers Tuesday morning. They gave a dance at the Union Hotel Tuesday evening.

The Christmas tree entertainment of the M. E. Sunday school in the vestry last Friday night was quite largely attended, and was very pleasing. The entertainment was quite an improvement over other years, and reflected much credit to the primary department.

THORNDIKE.

Canadian Jubilee Singers at Opera House, Palmer, next Wednesday evening.

Patrick Reilly is spending a vacation with relatives in Springfield.

P. Connor, formerly of this place, spent Christmas with friends in town.

Miss Blanche Murdock is enjoying a visit with her sister, Mrs. G. B. Needham, at Millbury.

The Young Men's Union hall will take place at Union Hall this evening, and no doubt be well attended.

E. E. Kendall, the newly-appointed postmaster, will move the office to the corner room in Exchange block.

Master Henry Hobbs has returned from a visit of a few days with his sister, Mrs. W. P. Bishop of Millbury.

The Christmas tree and concert at the Congregational church was well attended, and much enjoyed by all present.

Henry Evans, brother of Mrs. Archibald Samson, was spending a few days in town with his sister during Christmas time, and departed rather suddenly, taking $28.50 in money from a sewing machine drawer, and also Mr. Samson's overcoat.

John Crowley and Patrick Stoke met with an accident on Christmas night. They were returning from a drive when the horse took fright and ran throwing both from the carriage. They received injuries which, although not serious, are somewhat painful.

Court Hampden, No. 75, Foresters of America, has elected these officers for the ensuing year: Chief Ranger, M. E. Keefe; sub chief, George A. Hutchinson; treasurer, John Donovan; F. S., D. F. Sullivan; R. S., Horace Messier; S. W., William Murphy; J. W., D. J. Keefe; S. B., Frank Phanenf; J. B., James Crean; trustee for three years, John Brosnan; court physician, Dr. J. C. Bonlay; druggist, A. P. Adams. The installation of officers by D. G., C. R., James McKelligett of Warren will take place Jan. 11th.

The following spent the Christmas holidays in town: Miss Maude Louise Parker of Boston, Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Williams of Millbury, Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Crowley of Worcester, Mr. and Mrs. William Carroll of Northampton, Mr. and Mrs. John Magory and family of Providence, R. I, John Keefe of Lawrence, James Lyons of Springfield, Miss Eva Garland of Merrick, M. F. Kelliher of Boston, Mr. and Mrs. George Deansault of Ware, Mr. and Mrs. McKenna of Amherst.

THREE RIVERS.

Canadian Jubilee Singers at Opera House, Palmer, next Wednesday evening.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Heinrichon, Monday.

Fred Maddox is spending his vacation at his home in Somerville.

Miss Ethel Ely of Palmer spent Thursday with Miss Fannie L. Barnes.

Frank A. Lavine left on Tuesday for a short visit in Vermont and Canada.

L. L. Keith, formerly of Thorndike, has opened a drug store in Johnson's block.

Lisle Percy is spending his Christmas vacation with his parents at Hinsdale, N. H.

A new boot and shoe repairing establishment has been opened in Rodgers's block.

Mrs. Harriet Powell has gone to Ware to spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. A. E. Newcomb.

Mrs. Ira Lombard and daughter of Westfield are spending the week with friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace R. Paine are receiving congratulations over the birth of a daughter on Monday.

Miss Lena Quintle, who has been employed in the Palmer mill, has returned to her home in West Warren.

The Christmas concert of the Baptist Sunday school was held on Saturday evening at half past 7 o'clock.

Communion will be observed at the Union church next Sunday morning, when six or more persons will unite with the church.

Letters addressed to Anna Drygs, H. H. Childs, John H. Corcoran, Josef Czech and Francisesk Gohaski are advertised as remaining unclaimed at the post office.

The skating season opened here on Saturday. A large ring was cleared on the pond, and since then the skaters have taken advantage of the fine ice and cold weather.

Fred Freak of Brattleboro, Vt, Joseph Thibadore of Pittsfield, Mrs. Charles Alden of Williamansett and Mr. and Mrs. William Merrill of Collinsville, Ct, spent Christmas with relatives in town.

Much satisfaction has been expressed over the appointment of Mr. E. F. Shaw as postmaster for the village. It is understood that the office will remain as it is, and that the same assistant will be employed.

At the annual business meeting of the Union Sunday school the following officers were elected for the coming year: Superintendent, James H. Trickett; assistant, F. A. Upham; secretary and treasurer, Philip C. Story; librarian, William J. Morin.

At the Baptist church next Sunday there will be preaching by E. A. Thomas at 10 45 a. m. Subject: "The victorious Christian." Also at 7 p. m., subject: "The mind of Christ Jesus." The Union church will unite in this service as the opening service of the week of prayer.

The Union and Baptist churches will hold union meetings during the week of prayer. The first three evenings the meetings will be held at the Baptist church, beginning on Sunday evening at seven o'clock; Wednesday Thursday and Friday evenings the services will be at the Union church.

The first of the Union church's course of lectures was delivered Tuesday evening at 7 45 by Rev. F. L Goodspeed of Springfield, on "Three Disagreeable Men." Mr. Goodspeed had his subject well in hand, and aided by his powerful voice gave the large audience a treat that will long be remembered.

The following persons spent Christmas out of town: Charles Tennebring and family, Lizzie and Maggie McFarland, Mary Chapman, Selma Hidel, Oscar and Mary Rhyme and Joseph Campbell at West Warren; William Clifford at Stafford Springs; Mr. and Mrs. James Campbell at Ludlow; Mrs. G. S. Butler at Hinsdale, N. H.

The Christmas exercises of the Union Sunday school were a decided success this year. On Friday the first part of the evening was taken up with readings and singing, and the latter part with the distribution of presents. The tree was loaded with the usual assortment of dolls, horns, books, etc, and incandescent lights scattered among the branches gave a very pretty affect. The concert on Sunday evening has been said to be the best of its kind ever given in the Union church.

BORN.

In Palmer, 27th, a son to Warren and Lena Dane.
In Thorndike, 26th, a son to David and Rachael Beverage.
In Three Rivers, 27th, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. H R. Paine.
In New York, 24th, a daughter to William F. and Lizzie Glaccum, and granddaughter to Joseph Kerigan of Palmer.

MARRIED.

In Three Rivers, 28th, by Rev. Joseph Marchand, Osie Gironard and Mary Duchasne of Bondsville.
In Monson, 28th, by Rev. A. R. Nichols, Fred C. Letters and Clara Sutcliffe.
In Ware, 27th, by Rev. J. F. Sheehan, Ernest Duffly of West Bridgewater and Velleda Matthieu of Ware.

DIED.

In Palmer, 26th, Herbert Rhodes, 20.
In Three Rivers, 28th, Louis B. Kendrick, 68.
In Monson, 28th, Charles A. Hunn, 67.
In Monson, 30th, Elizabeth C., 81, wife of Daniel Carpenter.
In Ludlow, 26th, Mrs. Selina Graves, 99 years and 6 months.
In Wales, 28th, Royal S. Nelson, 66.
In Warren, 25th, Mrs. Ephraim Keep, 82.
In Los Angeles, Cal., 24th, Albert C. Kendall, 76, formerly of Palmer.

FOR SALE.—A good cheap work horse. 39-tf H. CHAPMAN, Pine street.

FOR SALE.—The best Buff Cochins I ever had. C. R. LEGRO, Palmer, Mass.

TO RENT.—The Harris house on Pleasant street. Inquire of W. W. LEACH. 30-tf

TO RENT.—Paint Shop, South Main street. Inquire of W. W. LEACH. 12-tf

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. 44-tf Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

BROWN LEGHORN COCKERELS for sale cheap. 39-1 A. CULLEN, above Blodgett, the florist.

TO RENT.—Harness shop on Commercial street and tenement in Commercial Block. 40-3 C. A. BROWN & CO.

PALMER SAVINGS BANK. PALMER, MASS.

Money deposited on or before Monday, January 3d, will commence interest from January 1st.

H. W. McGREGORY, Treasurer.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

An Act revising and consolidating the statutes relating to Savings Banks and institutions for savings.

"During the year eighteen hundred and ninety-five and every third year thereafter every such corporation shall call in the books of deposit of their depositors for verification. * * *" Acts and Resolves of 1894, chapter 317, section 47.

In compliance with the above statute, depositors are requested to either bring or send their books to the bank for verification during the month of January, 1898. Books sent by mail will be returned the same day they are received.

PALMER SAVINGS BANK, Palmer, Mass.
H. W. McGREGORY, Treasurer. 49-5

DR. F. W. BANCROFT,

DENTIST.

Rooms in New Weeks House, Palmer.

Personal and careful attention given all operations.

Blacksmithing!

Having hired the Blacksmith Shop on South Main Street, Palmer, formerly occupied by A. C. Campbell and later by J. B. Longwill, I am prepared to do up-to-date

HORSE AND OX SHOEING AND JOBBING.

All Kinds of MASON'S AND GRANITE TOOLS Made and Repaired.

Samuel Closson.

TENEMENT TO RENT.

Inquire of MRS. M. O. WOOD, School street, or address at Springfield, E. J. WOOD. 31-tf

Purity and Quality are the Characteristics of Our Groceries.
A Full Line of Lowney's Chocolates.
Kibbe Brothers' Broken and Mixed Candy At Prices that will Astonish You.
J. F. FOLEY.

LOOK . . . FOR . . . Mid-Winter Bargains . . . AT . . . BODFISH'S,

Cross Block, Palmer.

Our...COTTON...and LINEN SALE Early in January.

Christmas Candy - - - - 10c lb.
Mixed Candy - - - - - 10c lb.
All Sorts of Candy, from - 10 to 50c lb.

FOR THE STOCKING.

Oranges, Malaga Grapes, Catawba Grapes.
Mixed Nuts, Figs, Dates, Table Raisins.
The Best Pop Corn. Call and See Us.

Open Saturday Until 10 a. m.

E. B. TAYLOR, Holden's Block, Main Street, PALMER.

Gamwell's Clothing Store, Palmer.

nobby neckwear,

The kind all men—young and old—want to wear. In all the latest cloths and styles. Our assortment isn't equalled in this vicinity. It'll pay you to see it.

Gloves, and all kinds of Gent's Furnishing Goods at . . . . . .

C. K. Gamwell's, Main Street, Palmer.

Everything a Man Needs in the Clothing Line.

$3 Will Clean, Store and Insure your Bicycle from Fire for the Winter

At Tutts's Bicycle Store, Palmer. If you cannot find time to bring us your wheel, drop us a postal and we will call for it, all for the one price---$3.

G. B. HAYES, BANKER and BROKER.

Holden's Block, Palmer.

STOCKS, BONDS, GRAIN, COTTON, ETC., Bought and Sold for Cash or on Margin. . . . . .

PRIVATE WIRE TO NEW YORK and CHICAGO.

ALL TRADES GUARANTEED. . . .

QUOTATIONS ON VIEW FROM 10 TO 3 DAILY.

TELEPHONE 1-4. . . . . P. O BOX 457.

Holiday Buying

Practically Over.

We are ready with a full stock of every-day seasonable goods.

Men's Wool Boots and Overs, not the cheapest, but the best in the end

Woonsocket Gum and Dull Finish Boots. Men's Three Sole Box Calf and Vici Kid Bals

Women's Beaver and Kid Box Bals.

Fur Top Juliettes, just the thing for cold mornings.

MEN'S LINED GLOVES and MITTENS, Reindeer, Buck, Calf, and Cheaper Grades.

In fact, most anything one needs to wear or eat.

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆

GAGE BROTHERS.

Monson.

GREAT REDUCTION

on all goods during the month of January.

10 per cent on Corsets, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, and Muslin Underwear.

15 per cent on Ruching and all Fancy Articles.

25 per cent on Millinery and everything in the line of Hats and Trimmings.

M. & M. GAVIN,

Monson.

MONSON SAVINGS BANK,

MONSON, MASS.

NOTICE TO DEPOSITORS.

Money deposited on or before Monday, January 3d, 1898, will commence interest from January 1st.

F. E. MORRIS, Treasurer.

C. A. NORDSTROM

HAS A FINE LINE OF

- - - MEN'S SHOES. - - -

ALSO MEN'S RUBBER AND EELT BOOTS.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

MONSON, : : : : MASS.

Call and see the largest and best stock of

PARLOR STOVES

In town. Marked at selling prices. From $4 to $25.

W. S. DUNHAM, - - MONSON.

The Palmer JOURNAL is a big paper, but is hardly big enough to contain all the bargains we offer:

A Good Mixed Tea, at 29c lb. 4 lbs., $1.

A First Rate, Absolutely Pure Coffee, ground before your eyes, for 25c lb.

STONE,

GROCERY DEPT.

Lawrence Block, Palmer.

THIS FOR YOU

When you need the services of a Dentist. Come to my office and let me try to please you

TEETH FILLED WITHOUT PAIN

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN

In majority of cases.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH that are JUST RIGHT.

DR. WILLIAM L. ROBERTS,

Court Sq. Theatre Block, Springfield, Mass.

Insurance

of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated.

Yours truly,

S. H. HELLYAR.

Office at Ridge's Food Factory.

Free to Our Readers.

Our readers will be pleased to learn that the great discovery, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, has been so universally successful in quickly curing all forms of kidney and bladder troubles, that those who wish to prove for themselves its wonderful merit may have a sample bottle and a book of valuable information both sent absolutely free by mail. Nothing could be more fair or generous than this liberal offer, and we advise our readers to write, mentioning the Palmer JOURNAL, and send their address to Dr. Kilmer & Co, Binghamton, N. Y. Swamp-Root is the discovery of a great physician and scientist and as such is not recommended for everything, but will be found by men and women just what is needed in cases of kidney and bladder disorders—or troubles arising from weak kidneys, such as gravel, rheumatism, pain or dull ache in the back, too frequent desire to pass water, scanty supply, smarting or burning in passing it. Swamp-Root stands the highest for its wonderful cures. The regular sizes are sold by druggists, price fifty cents and one dollar.

Violin and Piano Lessons

GIVEN BY

JULIA A. ALLEN, PALMER.

IN NEIGHBORING TOWNS.

Death of Mrs. Selima Graves, Ludlow's Oldest Resident---Pretty Church Wedding at Monson---Diphtheria Scare in Holland---Wedding at Ware.

NEARLY A HUNDRED YEARS OLD.

Death of "Grandma" Graves, Oldest Person in the Town of Ludlow.

Mrs. Selima Graves, Ludlow's oldest resident, and familiarly known as "Grandma" Graves, died at 10 o'clock Saturday night at the home of her son, Austin L. Graves. Mrs. Graves had reached the advanced age of 99 years and six months, and death came peacefully and quietly, the result of a general breaking down of the system. Until recently Mrs. Graves had retained her mental faculties remarkably well, and could recall interesting facts and occurrences with great accuracy. Her eyesight was good and she busied herself with light occupations. In personal appearance she did not look like a person over 70. Her complexion was fair, her cheeks rosy, and she had but few wrinkles. On October 13th of this year she attended the Belchertown fair and rode in a carriage in the parade, seeming to enjoy the occasion exceedingly. She was the widow of Henry Graves, a native of Williamsburg, who died in Ludlow in 1864 Since that time Mrs. Graves has made her home with her son She was a daughter of Lieut. Philip Smith of Chicopee Street, and was born July 8th, 1798, in a house near the old Chapin tavern. She was one of 13 children, none of whom lived over 75 years, though she had reached the age of 99 years and six months. Three children survive her, A L Graves of Ludlow, Mrs. J. W Elliott of Toronto, Ont., and William Graves of Springfield. All her life Mrs Graves was known as a loving, kind and neighborly woman, and was a member of the Congregational church at Ludlow for years. Her life was indeed one full of years and usefulness.

Pretty Church Wedding at Monson.

One of the prettiest church weddings which has taken place in Monson was witnessed by a large number of people at the Methodist church Wednesday afternoon. The bride was Miss Rosa Aurelia, daughter of the pastor, Rev. A R. Nichols, and the groom was Charles Lincoln Reed, teacher of history in the Boston Mechanic Art High School. The altar was decorated with evergreen and laurel, and the pulpit front was banked with laurel interspersed with white chrysanthemums. In front of the altar stood an evergreen arch, from the center of which hung a star of white carnations and evergreen. The three brothers of the bride, Ransom Proctor, Norval Pierce, and Arthur Richardson Nichols, and Harry Winter Bugbee, acted as ushers. The ceremony was performed by the bride's father, assisted by a former pastor of the groom, Rev. O. Y. DeNormandie of Kingston. The maid of honor was Miss Eleanor White Nichols of New York, sister of the bride. The bridesmaids were Miss Bessie Louise Nichols of Boston, cousin of the bride, and Miss Elizabeth Warner Morse, a former classmate of the bride at Smith College. The best man was Harry Bascom of Leominster, a former classmate of the groom at Tufts College. Prof. J. S R. Coy presided at the organ, playing the Bridal Chorus, Lohengrin, as the wedding party entered the church and took their places at the arch, where the ceremony was performed. As the ushers passed up the center aisle, the officiating clergymen, the groom and his best man passed up the south aisle. Following the ushers came the bridesmaids, then the maid of honor, and the bride with her uncle, Rev. Fayette Nichols of Wilbraham, who gave her away. The Episcopal form of service was used During the ceremony Prof. Coy played the offertory in G by Batiste, changing to Mendelssohn's wedding march as the party left the church.

The bride and groom were followed by the maid of honor with the best man, the bridesmaids with two of the ushers, and the clergymen. The bride was beautifully dressed in white moire silk trimmed with white satin, cut en traine. She wore a veil fastened with orange blossoms, and carried bride roses. The maid of honor wore a gown of light blue striped satin, with ruchings of blue chiffon. Miss Bessie Nichols wore white organdie over blue silk, and Miss Morse white organdie trimmed with yellow over blue.

Among the guests present from out of town were Mr. and Mrs. Reed and Miss Reed, the parents and sister of the groom, from Hudson, Mrs. Marsh and Mrs. Grout of Leicester, Mr. and Mrs. Clark of Keene, N H., Miss Mabelle Ross of Florence, Miss Angie Ball of Easthampton, and Miss Brigham of Amherst. After the ceremony a reception was held at the parsonage on Green street, for which Keith of Warren catered. Among the many beautiful presents received was a set of spoons from the Methodist people. Although the bride had been in town but a short time, she had made many friends.

Diphtheria Scare in Holland.

There has been much excitement in Holland over diphtheria. On Dec. 18th news was received of the death, from tonsilitis, of Eddie Bagley of Sturbridge, and the day following relatives from Holland went to Sturbridge to attend the funeral. A burial permit, stating cause of death as tonsilitis, was given, and the body brought to Holland for interment. Some of the lad's little friends and schoolmates attended the services at the cemetery. A few days later it was rumored that his death resulted from diphtheria, and that others in the family were suffering from the same disease. After thoroughly investigating the matter the board of health ordered the schools closed for two weeks, and that all public gatherings arranged to be held during that time be given up. If at the end of two weeks no cases of diphtheria are reported, the schools are to open again. It is thought that some families have been pretty thoroughly exposed, but it is hoped the dread disease, which has claimed so many victims in Sturbridge, will not break out in Holland.

A Ware Wedding.

There was a pretty wedding at the parochial residence of Rev. J. F. Sheehan at Ware Monday morning at 10 o'clock, which united in marriage Miss Velleda Mathieu, daughter of Michael Mathieu, one of the leading French citizens of the town, and Ernest Dufily. The bridesmaid was Miss Eleranda Mathieu, sister of the bride, and the best man was Pierce Mathieu of Willimantic, cousin of the bride. The bride wore a traveling dress of broadcloth, trimmed with fur and Irish point lace. The bridesmaid was attired in royal blue, with trimmings like that of the bride's gown. After the ceremony a wedding reception and dinner were given at the bride's home, and in the afternoon the newly-married couple left for their home in West Bridgewater, where Mr. Dufily is station agent and telegraph operator for the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad.

Ware Infant Badly Burned.

The two-years-old son of Joseph Gotha met with a serious accident yesterday. He was setting upon his father's knee, when he fell into a clothes boiler full of hot water. He was badly injured about the head and neck, and will probably lose the sight of both eyes.

MONSON.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Canadian Jubilee Singers at Opera House, Palmer, next Wednesday evening.

The Academy opens next Wednesday.

The public schools will begin next Monday.

Marcus Keep G. A. R. post will meet next Monday evening.

Day Spring lodge of Masons will meet next Tuesday evening.

James Pendergast is laying the foundation for an addition to his market.

R. S. Coltman and family of Springfield are visiting at H. G. Rogers's.

Mr. and Mrs. Magerson of Boston spent Christmas at C. L. Hathaway's.

H. T. Chapin of Nashua, N. H., is visiting his mother, Mrs. Harlow Chapin.

Allen March of Amherst Agricultural College is visiting at C. R. Buffington's.

Charles Webb of the Boston Dental College has been home for the holidays.

C. H. Bruce of Lexington, formerly of Monson, spent Sunday with old friends.

Dr. H. W. Shaw of Medway spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Shaw.

Misses Esther R Holmes and Mabelle L. Anderson are visiting friends in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Norman D Fenton spent Christmas with Fernando Strong and family at Willimantic.

Will Buffington and family of Natick have been visiting Mrs. Mary Buffington this week.

F. P. Bradway and family of Willimantic have visited Mrs M. J Bradway during the past week.

Miss Florence H. Converse of Chicopee spent Christmas with her brother, Edwin Converse.

Dr. A. T. Robinson of Mansfield spent Christmas with his mother, Mrs. Lorenzo Hutchinson.

G. W. Bennett of Tufts College has been spending the Christmas vacation at the home of his parents.

The many admirers of Prof. J. S. R. Coy enjoyed his rendering of the wedding music Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. McIntosh of Springfield spent Christmas with their parents, Mr. and Mrs George Thompson.

Henry Newton of Greenwich has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Newton, for several days.

James Hall has repointed the stonework on the top of the turret on Memorial Hall, which has been leaking badly.

The three-room addition to the house owned by Mrs. Lorenzo Hutchinson and occupied by John Moriarty, is finished.

Mrs. Owen E Ballou nearly severed one of her thumbs with a butcher knife Tuesday. The wound was dressed by Dr. Fuller.

The holiday rush at the post office has abated. Postmaster Herlihy reports a big business, although no extra help was employed.

The watch-night service at the Methodist church to-night will begin with a love feast at 8 o'clock. The sermon by Rev. F. S. Hatch will be at 9.

The selectmen will be in session next Monday afternoon at their room in Memorial Hall to approve and pay bills, and transact other town business.

Hynes Bros. have bought a large tract of heavy timber land in Union, Ct, and will put a gang of choppers and a steam saw mill at work at once for the coming spring's trade.

The churches will observe Sunday morning with communion service. At the Methodist church the pastor will preach in the evening from Ecclesiastes 3:15. His subject will be, "Continuity of life."

There is some talk that a night school may be opened. The school committee feels that there may be a number who would attend such a school if they had an opportunity. Rufus Stebbins will probably teach the school if one is opened.

The joint installation of the Post, Woman's Relief Corps and Sons of Veterans will be held in Memorial Hall Thursday evening. A change has been made in the installing officer; for the S. of V's. Dr. Leslie H. Hendee of Palmer will do the work.

Homer Neff, an inmate of the town farm, underwent an operation Tuesday. It will be recalled that he had a leg amputated at the Pittsburg hospital last fall. On the end of the stump a nerve tumor developed, and this was removed by Drs. Fuller and Merchant

The Monson Historical Society will hold its quarterly meeting in the selectmen's room in Memorial Hall next Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock All members are especially requested to be present, as important business is to be transacted.

Monson lodge of Odd Fellows elected these officers at its meeting last evening; N. G., C. R Buffington; V. G , C. B. Patrell; secretary, John Cross; treasurer, A. A. Babbitt; permanent secretary, Harrison Howe. The officers will be installed by the Grand Master of Massachusetts and staff next Friday evening.

The annual meeting and roll call of the Congregational church was held last evening. After the supper and social the reports of the various officers were given, all showing the church, Sunday school and societies to be in good condition. The meeting was adjourned for two weeks, when the election of officers will take place.

Mrs. Ephraim Keep, 82, who died at Warren Saturday, was well known in Monson, having been a resident until within a few years. Her late husband owned a farm on East Hill, and it was there that their three children, Mrs. Alonzo Newell of Wilbraham, Mrs. Julia Hitchcock of Warren, and Jason Keep of Amherst, grew up. The body was brought to Monson Monday afternoon for burial.

Christmas passed in the usual quiet way. There were Christmas trees at the Methodist and Universalist churches, with appropriate exercises; Santa Claus was present at the former place. The various churches were prettily decorated Sunday, special music was rendered, and the sermons had reference to the birth of Christ. Sunday evening concerts were given at the Universalist and Congregational churches, the latter being very elaborate.

The next Dorcas Society entertainment will consist of an exhibition of brilliant views of English castles and abbeys, thrown upon the screen by the stereopticon and described by Rev. Mr. Hatch. The views include besides other pictures, Durham cathedral, York Minister, Ely, Lincoln, and St. Paul's cathedrals, Westminister Abbey, and the picturesque ruins of Melrose, Fountains, Furness and Tintern Abbeys This entertainment will be given Friday evening, Jan. 14th.

Elizabeth C., 81, wife of Daniel Carpenter, died last evening at her home on East Hill. She had not been well for some time, but her death came suddenly. She was born in Monson, September 22, 1816 Her maiden name was Grout and she was married in 1839. She leaves, besides her husband, three sons, R. D. Carpenter of Washington, D. C., Lawyer Frank E. Carpenter and Homer Carpenter of Springfield. The funeral will be held to-morrow at 2 p m , Rev F. S Hatch of the Congregational church officiating.

Brigham's orchestra, Frank Q Ordway, director, has arranged the following concert programme for the New Year's ball next Monday evening:

March, Directorate — Sousa
Overture, Raymond — Thomas
Cornet Solo, Air E and Varie. — Hartman
Mr Horace Cushman.
Selection, "Tone Pictures of the North and South" — Bendix
Xylophone Solo, Carri e D' Amore. — Venuto
Mr. John Burnett.
Finale, "A Hunt in the Black Forest." — Voelker
Synopsis, Break of day,—Singing of birds,—Crowing of rooster,—Huntsman's call to arise,—Chimes in the distant,—Huntsman's horns in the distant, to assemble,—They mount and start,—Call to halt and dismount as they arrive at the forest blacksmith shop,—The smith at work,—Call to assemble,—They assemble, drink, and sing the Champagne Song,—They mount and start again,—The hounds scent game,—After game, liring of guns, barking of hounds, etc.,—Homeward bound.

The item in last week's JOURNAL suggesting the making over of Memorial Hall stage was not written by the regular correspondent. Upon inquiry the correspondent finds that opinions are not all in accordance with that suggestion. While all admit that it would be a great convenience to have a drop curtain, scenery, etc., when local entertainments are given, and that these would undoubtedly attract good traveling companies to the town, some of the citizens count the cost. The present stage, it is said, is not deep enough for the setting of an ordinary play, and cannot be enlarged from the rear except by an addition to the building. It is also thought that suitable dressing rooms would be necessary. Does last week's writer suggest that this addition be put on, or does he think that the stage and dressing rooms should be built into the hall? It is estimated that the money outlay in either case would be considerable.

Death of Charles A Hunn.

Charles A. Hunn died Tuesday evening at his home in South Monson. He came with his family to the town a number of years ago, and for a time worked at his trade of wool sorting. Although his last illness has confined him to the house but a few months, he has been in failing health a long while. He was a native of East Longmeadow, and 67 years old. He leaves a widow and three children. Mrs. F. L. Bliss, Mrs. Susie Butler of Wilbraham, and Herbert of San Jose, Cal The funeral was held at his late home yesterday morning, Rev. Harry Blackford officiating The burial was at East Longmeadow.

Sutcliffe—Letters Wedding.

The wedding of Miss Clara Sutcliffe and Fred C. Letters took place Tuesday afternoon at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Sutcliffe in district No. 6. Rev A R Nichols performed the ceremony. Miss Catherine Sutcliffe, the bride's sister, was bridesmaid, and Frank R. Sutcliffe, her cousin, was best man. The bride was for some time a teacher in the school in her district. The couple have gone to housekeeping on Moulton Hill, in the house recently purchased by Mr. Letters.

A New Year's Present.

L. H. Battalia, piano dealer, Springfield, will sell in Monson one Hallett & Davis medium size upright piano, with beautiful carved panels in mahogany case, for just what it cost to make. No profits for the maker or dealer. The idea is simply to introduce the new style of uprights. This make of piano has been before the public for fifty years, endorsed by such eminent musicians as Franz Liszt, Robert Goldbreck, New England Conservatory of Music of Boston, Smith College at Northampton, and a great many other institutions of music throughout the United States, which are too numerous to mention. The piano is now at the freight office in this town and the person who buys it must consent, as part of the bargain, to allow the privilege of examination during the winter by other persons in town who are thinking of buying a piano. This offer is only given for one week. Communicate at once for terms to L. H. Battalia, 380 Main street, Springfield, Mass.

At a recent voting contest in the Boston *Traveler*, the award was given to the Hallett & Davis Co. as the most reliable piano dealers in Boston. A letter sent to that paper in the contest is as follows:—

BOSTON, Nov 30.

I think the piano firm that makes the best piano is financially responsible, guarantees everything, stands back of every promise, refunds the money if not just as represented, and which has a reputation of over fifty years for fair dealing right here in Boston, and pay thousands of dollars to their workmen every week, should be considered the most responsible piano dealer.

This firm is Hallett & Davis Piano Co , 179 Tremont street. K. C. KEEPERS

EAST BRIMFIELD.

Two children of Leonard Wells are reported very ill.

Mr. Scribner of Brattleboro, Vt., commenced work Tuesday morning for the Snell Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Steadman Williams spent their Christmas vacation with her mother, Mrs. O M Graves.

Miss Mary Davenport of Davis returned Monday night to resume her studies at the Hitchcock Academy.

HOLLAND.

William Howlett of Ashford recently visited relatives in town.

Granville Wilson of Sturbridge stopped with friends in town Tuesday night.

Oliver Howlett of Worcester has been spending a few days with his brother Carl.

Louise Willis of Brimfield Academy spent the Christmas holidays at home with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. Willis.

The Christmas tree which was arranged for Friday evening, also the concert for Sunday evening, were given up on account of so many having been exposed to diphtheria

The body of Eddie Bagley, a lad of seven years, son of G. W. Bagley of Sturbridge, was brought here for burial Sunday. Until recently he had lived in town and had been a pupil in the schools, and it was with sadness the people learned of his death.

BRIMFIELD.

Miss Jennie Livermore is at home for the vacation.

Miss Fannie Gates is at home for the holidays.

Mrs Erastus Coy of Amherst is spending a week with her sister, Mrs. O. F. Brown.

Miss Carrie E Bacon of Springfield spent Christmas at the home of George A. Webster

A meeting of the trustees of the public library was held Monday afternoon. It was voted to subscribe for McClure's Magazine and "The Spirit of '76" for the coming year, making the number of periodicals now taken twelve. It was voted to purchase a new banging lamp, the library room not being sufficiently lighted at present.

Word was received in Brimfield last week of the death of William E Cutler of Newton Center, formerly of Brimfield Mr. Cutler was a jeweler, and was found dead from heart disease at his place of business. He was 30 years old and unmarried Mr Cutler is affectionately remembered in Brimfield, where his boyhood days were spent, and was highly esteemed in the community where he was engaged in business. He leaves a sister, Miss Linda Cutler, of Waltham.

DUNHAMTOWN.

The farmers are beginning to cut ice.

Miss Hattie Booth is visiting friends in Belchertown.

Mr. Shanly has purchased a yoke of Durham cattle.

Mrs. Norman Powers is slowly recovering from her recent illness.

Miss May Wilder spent Christmas with her cousins, the Misses Haley.

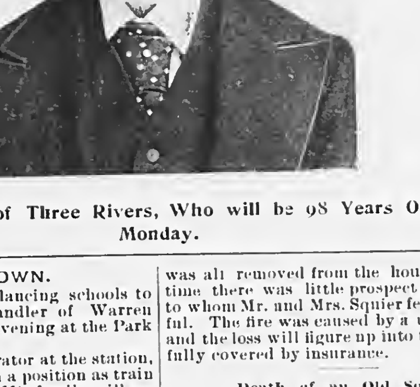
Miss Nellie M. Haley is spending the week with friends in Palmer and Ware.

Miss Jennie Pinney is spending the holidays with her sister in Springfield.

John St. George has taken the contract to draw the wood from Cook's mountain.

Edward Dumas, a student at the Hitchcock Academy in Brimfield, is quite ill at his home.

A family reunion was held Christmas Day at the home of John Haley, about thirty being present.



Prosper Howard of Three Rivers, Who will be 98 Years Old Next Monday.

BELCHERTOWN.

The first of a series of dancing schools to be given by Joseph Chandler of Warren will be held to-morrow evening at the Park View.

The day telegraph operator at the station, C F. W. Bell, has taken a position as train despatcher in Nebraska. His family will remain here until spring.

The annual business meeting of the Congregational church will be held to-morrow afternoon at two o'clock at the chapel, followed by the preparatory lecture before the communion season. The usual roll call and dinner has been omitted.

Miss Carrie Olin, daughter of Secretary of the Commonwealth William M. Olin of Boston, who formerly taught school on West Hill, remembered a number of families in that district, Christmas, who are in needy circumstances. Miss Olin, aided by her Sunday school class in Boston, sent a barrel of clothing, new shoes, etc , to these poor people, an act most charitable and kind.

Rev. George W Locke entertained a party of young people from the church at his rooms on South Main street Tuesday evening. Refreshments were served and a social time enjoyed. Two committees were appointed, a literary committee consisting of Miss Mamie Witt, Jewel Knight and Miss Sadie Piper; social committee, Misses Lilla Davis, Lillian Snow and Clara Witt. Socials will be held the second and fourth Tuesday in the month, and the first of the series will be Tuesday, Jan. 11th, at the Methodist vestry.

The Baptist Sunday school has elected the following officers: Superintendent, B. C Davis; assistant, H. F. Curtis; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. H. F. Curtis. The Congregational Sunday school has chosen the following: Superintendent, F L. Stebbins, secretary and treasurer, Miss Alice Walker; monitor, Miss Susie Bridgman; librarian, H. A. Hopkins; chorister, Miss Maude Fairchild; organist, Miss Nellie Rice; directors, F. L. Stebbins, Mrs. M. D Longley, Mrs. E A. Randall and Mrs. C. H. Ross. At the Methodist church, Hermon Lane was elected superintendent; assistant, Daniel Wilkins; secretary and treasurer, Orison Lane.

WARREN.

Miss Helen Demond is home from Smith College for the holiday vacation.

Philip Jennings of New York was the guest of Charles Converse over Christmas.

The Misses Holman entertained a pleasant whist party at their home on Quaboag street Christmas night.

Miss Edith Channing of Boston was at her home on Burbank avenue over the Christmas holiday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Webber, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Sibley of Holyoke were guests of Wilson Fairbank over Sunday.

Messrs. Charles Campbell and George Ellis bagged a fine lot of rabbits while on a hunting expedition Wednesday.

Messrs. Holdsworth, Holman, and Charles Stearns were among those who were home from East Cambridge for the Christmas holiday.

A number of people were called to Worcester to-day by Fire Marshall Scott to attend a hearing in regard to the recent fires in town.

The parishioners of the Universalist church presented their pastor, Rev. T. C. Fischer, with a handsome gold watch at Christmas time.

An alarm of fire called the fire department to a building in the rear of the Bradford Woolen Mill Wednesday morning. The fire was caused by a defective flue and caught in the roof; the damage was slight.

At its annual meeting the Parish Auxiliary of the Congregational church elected the following officers: President, Mrs C. N. Shepard; vice presidents, Mrs. George L. Butler, Mrs Emma Guilbert; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. Frank Gleason.

The annual business meeting of the Congregational church was held Tuesday night. About 120 responded to the roll call. In the absence of the pastor, Mr. Warren Hosley presided. C. D. Hastings was elected deacon for four years. Eugene F. Wood clerk and treasurer, and Williams Robbins was added to the old list of the prudential committee. The benevolences for the year have amounted to about $1000 and those of the societies to $400 additional. After the business session a collation was served, and a social time followed.

WILBRAHAM.

E. H. Brewer of Dalton has been the guest of his mother, Mrs. Henry Brewer.

Merton and Loren Phelps of Hartford, W. L. Phelps and Dexter Phelps were home for Christmas.

The selectmen will meet at their rooms for the transaction of business next Monday afternoon.

The Ladies' Social Union of the Methodist Memorial church will meet with Mr. and Mrs. George Russell at Rich Hall this evening.

Rev. Dr. and Mrs. William Rice Newhall attended the golden wedding of Mr. and Mrs. J. Q. A Sexton of Springfield this week.

Mrs. Laura Warner attended the reunion of the family at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Harvey Burt, at Longmeadow, Christmas, and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Clark spent Christmas with Mrs Mary Cooley of Springfield.

Rev. and Mrs Fayette Nichols and daughter, Miss Bessie, attended the wedding of Miss Rosa A. Nichols, niece of Mr. Nichols, at the Monson Methodist church Wednesday, Mr. Nichols giving away the bride and Miss Nichols officiating as bridesmaid.

The First Congregational Sabbath school has chosen the following officers for '98: Superintendent, Ethelbert Bliss; assistant superintendent, Edward Pease; secretary, Walter Bliss; treasurer, Mrs. Edgar Clark; librarian, Miss Stella Bliss; assistant librarian, Miss Nellie Peck; chorister, Mrs. Lurin J. Potter.

Mr. and Mrs George Russell have been entertaining Christmas visitors from Maine; Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Keyes have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. Elias Keyes; Miss Bessie Nichols is at the home of her father, Rev. Fayette Nichols, during the holiday recess of Boston University; Prof Burleigh S. Annis of the Hartford high school is home for the holidays, as is also William Knowlton of Albany Medical College; Mrs. Lucia D. Foskit is entertaining her nephew, Robert Maloney, of Cornell University; William DeGrent is a visitor at the home of Mrs. Atkins; Mrs W. S. Nason of Springfield has been spending a few day with her mother, Mrs. A L. Merrick.

WALES.

Ice is about 10 inches thick, and cutting will soon commence.

Gillis Jones is ahead on the rabbit business, having taken two from one trap at the same time.

C G. Thompson has erected a derrick and building, this result being attained by prompt and vigorous action on the part of neighbors. will put in about 200 feet of heavy bank wall around his new house.

H. H. Hall has moved his family to Stafford, Ct , where he will engage in the meat business. The new firm of Brown & Lyon has taken possession of the market vacated by him, has put in a fine assortment of canned goods, and will deal wholly in Chicago dressed meats at the lowest prices possible.

Hard Work Saves a House.

While passing the house of LaRoy Squier at noon last Saturday, Fred Converse discovered fire coming through the roof, and at once notified the family, which was at dinner. Mr. Squier had ladders handy, by which the roof was reached. The attic was so full of smoke that it could not be entered, so holes were cut in the roof and water poured in, and the flames finally subdued, though not until the entire partitions around the chimney had been burned away, also a large portion of the garret floor. The paper and plastering on several rooms was also spoiled by fire and water, and considerable damage was done to the furniture, which was all removed from the house as at one time there was little prospect of saving the to whom Mr. and Mrs. Squier feel duly grateful. The fire was caused by a defective flue, and the loss will figure up into the hundreds, fully covered by insurance.

Death of an Old Soldier.

Royal A. Nelson, an old soldier, died Sunday morning of pneumonia and heart trouble. He had been troubled with his heart for some time, and for the last two years had failed quite fast, but had kept around and done some work. He was never married, but lived with his brother on the place where he was born and had lived all his life. He was quite retired in his manner, and highly respected by all who knew him. At the call of his country he took his musket and went to serice, a member of Co G., 46th Mass. Regt., and was a faithful soldier. At Goldsboro, N. C., he received a severe scalp wound, the scar of which he bore to his death. He was a pensioner, and expected an increase soon. He was buried from his home Wednesday, Rev. John Ricketts officiating, the soldiers turning out and attended in a body. Captain G. M. Stewart addressed the soldiers. His body was interred in the old cemetery, beside his mother. He leaves two brothers, Albert and Ira, both of whom live in Wales.

CARD.—We wish to extend heartfeit thanks to our friends and neighbors for their kind assistance during our recent bereavement, and for the many floral offerings.

MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM RHODES.

Palmer, Dec. 30th, 1897.

"WHAT TO EAT" FOR JANUARY.

"How to Keep Young."

is the title of another article in *What To Eat* for January, and it will interest everybody passed twenty.

If you want to "swear off" in a sensible manner for the coming year read the pledge contained on the front page. It promises what any of us ought to cheerfully subscribe to. "Frauds in Flour" and "Frauds in Food and Drink" form the subjects of particularly vigorous editorials, and choice recipes, poems and stories make up the rest of the number.

It is announced that the winners of the prize poem contest will be given in the next issue 10 cents a copy, $1 a year. Pierce & Pierce, publishers, Minneapolis, Minn.

CAN'T DISPUTE IT.

Because It Comes From a Well Known Palmer Citizen.

A citizen's opinion may be questioned.
A neighbor's word may be disputed.
But it's better evidence than a stranger's word.
Better the man better the evidence.
Palmer People can't have better proof,
Than the testimony of Cyrus Knox.
His experience is proof itself.
It means much future comfort for Mr. Knox.
It means relief for many Palmer people.
He makes a public statement.
Everybody should profit by it.

Mr. Knox, as our readers all know, resides on Knox street and his intimate acquaintances know that for a long time he has been pestered with that far too prevalent annoyance, kidney complaint. Read his own statement. He says:—"I have had back ache for many years. I have always thought that my kidneys were inclined to be sluggish and at times I have had some difficulty with the kidney secretions. I read of Doan's Kidney Pills and I procured them at LeGro & Lynde's, I have been very much benefited by them. I am still taking them and from the good results in my case I can conscientiously recommend them to anyone suffering with kidney trouble."

Doan's Kidney Pills are for sale by all dealers, price 50 cents per box, sent by mail on receipt of price. Foster-Milburn Co. Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for United States.

Remember the name, DOAN'S, and take no substitute.

Be Not Deceived! A Cough, Hoarseness or Croup are not to be trifled with. A dose in time of Shiloh's Cure will save you much trouble. Sold by J. B Shaw.

Ladies, Take the Best. If you are troubled with Constipation, Sallow Skin, and a Tired Feeling take Karl's Clover Tea, it is pleasant to take Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Dyspepsia Cured. Shiloh's Vitalizer immediately relieves Sour Stomach, Coming up of Food Distress, and is the great kidney and liver remedy. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Good News.

No other medicine was ever given such a test as Otto's Cure. Thousands of bottles of this great German remedy are being distributed FREE OF CHARGE, by druggists in this country, to those afflicted with consumption, asthma, croup, severe coughs, pneumonia and all throat and lung diseases, giving the people proof that Otto's Cure will cure them. For sale only by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; Brown Bros., Bondsville. Samples free. Large bottle 50c and 25c.

A Card.

We, the undersigned, agree to refund the money on a fifty cent bottle of Greene's Syrup of Tar, if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guaranteed a twenty-five cent bottle to prove satisfactory or no pay.

LeGro & Lynde, Palmer.
O. P. Allen, Palmer.
Fred M. Royce, Wales.
G. L. Keeney, Monson.
G. H. Stratton, Monson.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Household Gods.

The ancient Greeks believed that the Penates were the gods who attended to the welfare and prosperity of the family. They were worshipped as household gods in every home. The household god of to-day is Dr. King's New Discovery. For consumption, coughs, colds and for all affections of Throat, Chest and Lungs it is invaluable. It has been tried for a quarter of a century and is guaranteed to cure, or money returned. No household should be without this good angel. It is pleasant to take and a safe and sure remedy for old and young. Free and trial bottles of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson. Regular size 50c and $1 00.

EVERYBODY KNOWS

that Fuller carries the largest stock of nobby, stylish, durable footwear in this vicinity, and that he sells them at prices that are right.

BUT we were afraid that there might be some people who did not know that in connection with his large stock of footwear he carries a large stock of

SKATES.

Our stock of skates is complete, the largest in town, ranging in price from

25c to $2.50.

We invite you to call and see them.

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆

Fuller the Shoeist,

. . . Monson. . . .

Ready Once More to Make Sittings.

You are cordially invited to inspect my work. Call in at any time and see what is being done at my studio. . . . .

A. N. Gaouette, Photographer, Monson.

The Time to Take Medicine

is when you are sick. The place to get Prescriptions put up is at LeGro's Drug Store—by an experienced and registered pharmacist—from the best and purest drugs.

We have the best arranged and most complete drug store between Worcester and Springfield, and want your patronage. Call and see us, we will try and please you.

C. A. LeGro, Registered Druggist, Main St., Palmer.

(Successor to LeGro & Lynde.)

COFFEE unduly stimulates the nervous system. "Ayer's Hygienic Cereal Coffee" invigorates. Give it a trial.

A MAGAZINE FREE.

Every Reader of This Paper May Obtain Without Cost the New England Home Magazine.

A remarkable instance of newspaper enterprise has just been impressed upon the people by the *Boston Sunday Journal*. With every number of the Sunday paper, each week is given absolutely free the corresponding number of the *New England Home Magazine*.

This Magazine is celebrated for its profuse and beautiful illustrations and for its choice of articles particularly interesting to New England people. How it is possible for a newspaper to give its readers, without a cent of extra cost, such an expensive publication is difficult to understand, but the fact remains that the *Boston Sunday Journal* is doing it, and *Boston Sunday Journal* readers reap the advantage. The *New England Home Magazine* is surpassed by none of the high-priced magazines in the quality of its illustrations, and has the added value that the people and events which it pictures are those in which the public is at the time especially interested.

As to size, the *New England Home Magazine* gives its readers more pages a month than any of the other well-known magazines, there being a total of 192. Regarding the high standing of its contributors, the fact that an army story by Capt. Charles King is now running, and a series of short stories by Sienkiewiez, the famous author of "Quo Vadis," is to begin in next Sunday's number, gives sufficient indication. The lasting value of a file of this magazine, kept complete from week to week, and the attractive volumes which could be made by binding it, is easily seen.

The *Boston Sunday Journal* thus gives its readers now: First, The *New England Home Magazine*, a high-class publication, with a wealth of illustration; second, the *Illustrated Weekly*, a novel eight-page section, illustrated by the expensive half-tone process; third, the Feature Section, containing articles of striking interest attractively presented; fourth, the News Section, in which the news of the world from The *Associated Press* and from the *Journal's* own correspondents, far and near, is put into type.

Forbes & Wallace.

SPRINGFIELD, DEC. 1897.

Next week we begin the greatest January sale of Muslin Underwear,

Fine House and Table Linens, and other seasonable wanted merchandise, ever thought of, attempted or projected in Western New England. Wait and see. Don't buy a dollar's worth of these goods before next week.

Forbes & Wallace,

Main, Vernon and Pynchon Streets, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

REAL ESTATE VS. CARRIAGES AND CIGARS.

I have 500,000 high grade five cent cigars, popular brands, also a lot of fine carriages; both at manufacturers prices, to exchange for house lots, farms, woodland or good equities in city or suburban property. This is a rare chance to turn real estate into money.

W. C. TIFT, Fuller's Block, Room 44, Springfield, Mass.

WALL PAPERS, MOULDINGS, ETC., AT MASON'S, PALMER.

Mixed Candies,

10c lb., 3 lbs. for 25c.

W. E. Stone, Groceries. Main St., Palmer.

WANTED.—INVENTORS and parties interested in INVENTIONS and PATENTS to consult or correspond with WM. S. BELLOWS, Solicitor and Expert in Patents, 307 Main Street, Springfield, Mass. PATENTS obtained in the United States and all foreign countries, and all business in connection with inventions and patent and royalty contracts attended to. Trade Marks registered, Copyrights secured. BOOK OF INFORMATION on patents sent free on application to any address.

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

TO THE BEST TRADE.

Van Deusen's

FAMOUS

COLUMBIA COUNTY

SAUSAGE, HAM & BACON.

Also Old Fashioned Kettle Rendered

LARD.

We Claim the Best Goods to be Found in Palmer.

SMITH, THE GROCER,

Agent for Palmer.

49c pair. 49c pair.

GRAY BED BLANKETS.

W. E. Stone, Dry Goods Department, Main St , Palmer.

49c pair. 49c pair.

Don't Forget OUR Oil Can Bargain.

Five gallons Buck's Champion Oil and a Galvanized Iron Can for...... $1

Our oil trade is simply immense this winter.

Stone—Grocery Dept., Main St., Palmer. TELEPHONE 21 4.

Rubber Hot Water Bags.

All sizes—Best quality—at

LeGro's Drug Store,

Main Street, Palmer.

FOR SALE.

Working team, complete, including two well matched draft horses, weighing about 2600 lbs.; good second-hand harness, well trimmed; one practically new dump-cart; one new wagon, equipped with new hay rack, seat, etc.; one two-horse steel scraper; good two-horse side-hill plough; brand new Deering mowing machine; and in fact, everything new and late in improvements about an up-to-date team. Inquire of

JOSEPH M. L. ALLEN,

Cor. Pleasant and Walnut Streets, PALMER, MASS.

Beautiful New Teazledowns 10c yd.

Eiderdowns, All Wool--

Handsome colors—cardinal, pink, blue and white. . . 29c yard.

W. E. Stone, Dry Goods Dept.

Lawrence Block, Palmer.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

Christmas Delicacies.

Best Nuts, Malaga Grapes, Catawba Grapes Canned Foods, Peaches, Cherries, Tomatoes and vegetables. Honey Pop Corn, Oranges, Lemons. Apples by the quart, bushel or barrel. The choicest fresh Confectionery in all varieties. Try our 12c per lb. mixed Candy. Christmas Candy and Caramels. A new and fine line of Tobacco and Cigars. Lowest prices. Satisfaction guaranteed.

George E. Trickett, Agent.

Nassowanno House Block.

WOOL SHOULDER SHAWLS, 50 and 75c each.

W. E. STONE, Dry Goods Dept. Main St., Palmer.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS. Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES

Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Yards—west of Depot.

DENTISTRY in all its specialties at the Roller Dental Parlors. Teeth Painlessly Extracted, Filled, Crowned and Bridged by Dr. C. H. Cannon, Lawrence Block, . . . Palmer.

DR. S. B. KEITH

is prepared to do all kinds of

DENTAL WORK

at his home 57 Central Street,

PALMER, - - - - - - - MASS.

A good assortment

LADIES' APRONS--15 to 25c.

LADIES' WRAPPERS--

Fleeced Lined, Calico.

W. E. STONE, Dry Goods Dept.

Lawrence Block, Palmer.

Oil Cloth for floors, 25c yard up.

Best assortment outside of Springfield.

Ingrain Carpet 25c yard.

W. E. STONE—Carpet Dept , Palmer.

Corn to Pop. Guaranteed to pop. . . . . .

. . . Corn Poppers—four sizes.

W. E. Stone, General Store,

Lawrence Block, Palmer.

Piano and Banjo Lessons

given by

Misses Annie and Carrie Fish,

Palmer.

2-tf

We Have Pianos For $100.

We have lots of others, too. Our stock is by far the best and most extensive shown in Western Massachusetts. The above is a sample of our prices. Send us your sheet music orders. One-half off to everybody.

TAYLOR'S MUSIC HOUSE,
(Sign of the Golden Lyre.)
Opera House Block, Springfield.

If You Are Going WEST

And Wish to Travel Economically, Try the New

Tourist Car Line

...OF THE...

Boston & Albany R. R.

EVERY TUESDAY a car will leave Palmer at 5.20 p. m., going via Michigan Central R. R. to Chicago, and

EVERY WEDNESDAY a car will leave Palmer at same time, going via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R.

DUE IN CHICAGO AT 9.00 P. M., there connecting with personally conducted excursions to California points.

Second-class tickets are accepted in these cars, and berths are only $2.00 each.

A. S. HANSON,
General Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.
NEW LONDON DIVISION.
TAKING EFFECT OCT. 17, 1897.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

LEAVE Brattleboro, 5.45 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.30 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Mass. R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield; at New London with the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R.
LEAVE Amherst, 7.05 a. m., 12.24 and 5.57 p. m.
LEAVE Palmer, 8.25 a. m., 1.40 and 7.15 p. m. for New London and intermediate stations.

GOING NORTH.

LEAVE New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a. m., and 2.40 p. m. for Palmer, Brattleboro and intermediate stations.
LEAVE New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 5.20 p. m.
LEAVE Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 10.55 a. m. and 7.10 p. m., connecting with express for Montreal and the West via. G. T. R. R.
LEAVE Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 10.55 a. m. and 7.10 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

H. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.
S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.
SOUTHERN DIVISION.
(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS.
CORRECTED TO OCT. 5, 1897

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST.

Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—Leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—Leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Cold Brook—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST.

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m.; 4.28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.
RETURNING—Leave Northampton 5.55, 8.00 a. m.; 2.15, 6.00 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.

consumption reaps his richest harvest where diseases of the throat and lungs are neglected.

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

If you have ever tried Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar you know what a safeguard it is against throat and lung troubles. Sold by druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

WANTED.

AGENTS to sell Farm Seeds, Nursery Stock, Etc. 700 acres under cultivation. Largest assortment on this Continent. Stock guaranteed. Most liberal terms. Superb outfits free. General agents who can give security and run sub agents can obtain positions with us. Lady canvassers are very successful in our line. Apply now to

LUKE BROS. CO., Rochester, N. Y.

Mention this paper.

A NICE NEW LINE OF SAMPLES OF FOLDERS.

FOR DANCE PROGRAMS, INVITATIONS, MENUS, ETC

Just received at the JOURNAL Office

What the Old Year Brought.

He came in the hush of a midnight hour,
With a wonderful innocence in his face;
Our hearts were sad with a parting scene,
But we smiled at sight of his winsome grace.

He brought us visions of coming good,
A high resolve, and a deeper prayer;
A tenderer pity for others' needs,
And a stronger courage to do and bear.

He brought us mornings of golden light,
And starry splendors his nights unrolled,
With showers, and suns, and dews,
And all of his treasures manifold.

He called the birds from their winter home,
He woke the spring from her death-like sleep;
"And never," we said, "was a fairer year!"
And our love for his beauty grew strong and deep.

All summer we reveled amid his bloom,
In autumn we sat at his bounteous board;
He heaped it high with a lavish hand,
And well for our future needs he stored.

He has served us well, and our hearts are sad
As we think of the months we have walked with him;
Of the pitiful failures we've often made,
And the visions of hope that have grown so dim.

We have passed through troubles and sudden storms
As we followed his footsteps, day by day;
He could not shelter us—dear Old Year!—
Nor give us forever the sweets of May.

He has brought to many the sign of peace,
From many the burden of life has rolled;
To the weary and sick he has brought release,
And led to the gateway of pearl and gold.

He has brought to many their dreams fulfilled,
And glad surprises, and sudden bliss;
And with lives full-crowned they have truly said:
"There was never a year so fair as this!"

We shall think of him often—dear, dear year!
Though we follow the steps of a fair new King;
And his memory sale in our hearts shall lie,
While joyous bells for the New Year ring.

—*Lillian Grey.*

AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

SHIFTING THE RESPONSIBILITY.

The boys who often used to wake
His patient parents' ire,
Whose pranks would make the neighbors quake
With an intense desire
To take him out into some lot
To learn the Golden Rule,
No more with terror fills the spot,
For he has gone to school,
And when the teacher vainly tries
To make him mend his way
And tells with sorrowing surprise
Of mischief and of play,
His parents with that accent bland,
That tone which so annoys,
Declares she doesn't understand
The management of boys.

—*Washington Star.*

"What are mock marriages, Uncle Julius?" "Nine out of ten."—*Chicago Record.*

"What is it, Johnny?" "I want to know, mamma, why they call this arithmetic a text-book. I've looked all through it, an' there ain't no texts in it nowhere."—*Chicago Tribune.*

'Arry—"What kind of people do you have down here in the season?" Old Salt—"Well, sir, all kiuds; some werry common, some real gents and ladies, an' some like yourself, 'alf and 'alf."—*Tit-Bits.*

"Where are the great men of whom the stage used to boast?" asked the tragedian. "Doing the continuous on the other shore, most likely," answered the comedian irreverently.—*Philadelphia North American.*

"There was one thing about your enterprise, Noah," said Barnum. "It didn't require a large amount of capital to float it." "There was a great deal of water in our stock, just the same," said Noah.—*Harper's Bazar.*

Miss Singleton—"They tell me that happy marriages are rare. Tell me, did you ever have any trouble with your husband?" Mrs. May Tedd—"No trouble that I recollect, except in getting him."—*Boston Transcript.*

Englishman—"I see that a man was robbed in Central park in broad daylight. Such things don't happen in London." New Yorker—"I suppose not. I've heard that broad daylight is a very rare occurence there."—*Puck.*

"It's utterly absurd," exclaimed King Cheops, rising to put an end to the argument, "to say 'there is always room at the top'. I'll show you there is not!" And he went out and built the great pyramid.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Newspaper Classification. Advertising Clerk: "Your advertisement begins, 'Wanted, a silent partner.'" Patron: "Yes; that's it." Clerk: "Do you wish it placed under 'Business Opportunities' or 'Matrimonial'?"—*Truth.*

"Bah!" said the old soldier. "You never saw a battle except in a picture." "No," admitted the young man, "I never did. But I have been on the same street with a policeman who was shooting at a dog."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Disappointed suitor (savagely)—"What's that, you little imp? You say you just overheard your sister tell me she would be a sister to me, and that you are glad of it?" Small brother (meekly)—"Yeth, thir—mithery loves company, thir."

"It doesn't take much to make some men laugh," she scornfully said. "No," he wickedly replied. "I heard a couple of fellows nearly going into convulsions when you appeared in your new bathing suit the other day."—*Cleveland Leader.*

A man who received a bill for a book that he had no recollection of having ordered, sent the following answer: "I never ordered the book. If I did, you did not send it. If I got it, I paid for it. If I didn't I won't."—*New Haven Register.*

"What the piece needs," said the man who volunteers advice, "is more atmosphere." "That's exactly what I said," replied the manager. "I told the leading lady yesterday that when she plays that part she ought to put on more airs."—*Washington Star.*

"I understood," observed the Electric Fluid, en passant, "that you were found running full head this morning." "Head?" repeated the Gas, rather confusedly, "Say, you ought to have seen the blowout I had last night, mister!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

"I was in Peekskill last week," says Chauncey Depew, "and went to call on two old friends, a widow and a maiden lady. Said the widow, 'Well, I married when I was quite young. My husband died and I had him cremated. In about two years I married again; he died and I had him cremated. I married a third time and lived to cremate him.' 'Ah,' answered the maiden lady, 'wonderful are the ways of Providence. Here I've lived all these years and never have been able to get married to one man, and you've had husbands to burn.'"

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars fo any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by all druggists, 75c.

CORKS WAS A CORKER.

Superintendent Murphy, who takes a fatherly interest in the machinery of the fire department, was gossiping with the chief on expert firemen. Mr. Murphy's acquaintance with firemen is a wide one, and he has had excellent opportunity for acquiring a great deal of knowledge about them.

"Why, chief," said he, "they had a fireman in the Kansas City department who could balance a 30 foot ladder, run up it, draw it up after him, and then run up it again."

The chief didn't smile.

"That may be considered clever in Kansas City," he said, "but it wouldn't draw a second look in Cleveland. Years ago we used to have a man in the department who never made use of the ladders at all. When he wanted to go up to the fifth story of a burning building, he would simply jump into the stream from the nearest nozzle and let it carry him up. When he wanted to come down, he'd watch his opportunity and catch hold of the stream again and slide to the ground. He was the lightest man I ever saw—we always called him Corks."

Mr. Murphy drew his breath very hard.

"Corks!" he said, with considerable emphasis, and went out.—*Cleveland Leader.*

How Many Women Have Quietly Obtained Advice That Made Them Well.

My sister, if you find that in spite of following faithfully your family doctor's advice, you are not getting well, why do you not try another course? Many and many a woman has quietly written to Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., stating her symptoms plainly and clearly, and taking her advice, which was promptly received. The following letter is pretty strong confirmation of this:

"I had been sick for six months; one doctor told me I would have to go to a hospital before I would get well. I had female troubles in their worst form, suffered untold agonies every month: my womb tipped back to my back bone; had headache, hysteria, fainting spells, itching, leucorrhœa.

"My feet and hands were cold all the time, my limbs were so weak that I could hardly walk around the house; was troubled with numb spells. I followed Mrs. Pinkham's advice. I have taken four bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, one bottle of her Blood Purifier, one package of her Sanative Wash, and am entirely cured."—MRS. LOUISA PLACE, 650 Belmont St., Brockton, Mass.

FACTS.

1st Fact:

Neverslip Horse Shoes are made of the very best metal for the express purpose of holding the Neverslip Calk. They will wear longer than other shoes, work better and are better.

2d Fact:

Neverslip Horse Shoe Calks are intended to make it easy for the horse owner to sharp shoe his horse in a few moments—to save him money and time. They are easy to put in, easy to take out, and if once tried are always used.

3d Fact:

Experts have tested both the Neverslip Shoe and Calk to determine their economy, wearing qualities, practicability and general utility. These tests have covered a period of years, and have proved that all of the claims made by the inventor are fulfilled.

4th Fact:

The National Horse Shoers' Association have adopted them and now recommend them.

Any blacksmith can supply you calks at 3 to 4½ cents each, according to size.

C. C. Lewis Co., 30 and 32 Lyman Street,
Springfield, Mass.

IS YOUR COMPLEXION BRIGHT & CLEAR

If not there is a reason for it.
Your system is not working properly.
Poison is accumulating in the blood.
With the stomach, liver and bowels in perfect condition, your complexion will be bright, clear and youthful.

LIVINE PELLETS
PURIFY the BLOOD.

Carry poison from the system.
Keep the Liver clean and active, and the bowels in perfect condition.
They strengthen the digestion, cure constipation.
The most soluble pill made; can be reduced to a powder under the thumb.
Sample sent free on application.

25c. All druggists, or by mail on receipt of price.
The Pneumonine Co., Springfield, Mass.

I have in stock a large and fine line of double and single sleighs.

DOUBLE SLEIGHS for $35, $50, $75 to $325.
SINGLE SLEIGHS for $25, $35, $50 to $150.
DELIVERY SLEIGHS, all kinds.
SECOND-HAND SLEIGHS, $5, $10, $25.

W. H. SMITH,
2 Park Street., SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

WANTED AGENTS

BOTH MEN AND WOMEN. If you are willing to work, we can give you employment with good pay, and you can work all or part time, and at home or travelling. The work is light and easy. Write at once for terms, etc., to

THE HAWKS NURSERY CO.,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

DR. S. H. ELLERY,
Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist.
Residence Converse House. Telephone 25-2
Office and Stable Central St. Rear of Post Office.
Accommodations for sick and disabled animals.
Calls promptly made.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING, CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

HAYNES & CO.

Open Every Monday and Saturday Evening, Unless Otherwise Advertised.

ULSTER SALE!

This week we put on sale 150 FINE-GRADE ULSTERS at about Two-thirds the prices at which they were bought to sell. These Ulsters were bought for the Christmas trade, but by a delay on the part of the railroads they did not reach us until Friday morning---just one week late. They must go now at a loss to us---but it's your gain, and we never before offered the public such an advantageous chance to buy strong, warm, perfectly-made, stylish storm coats, including beautiful Chinchillas, and Gray, Black and Brown Friezes---cut and finished in the most approved styles:

HERE THEY ARE:

$ 6 ULSTERS, NOW $ 4.75
$10 ULSTERS, NOW $ 7.85
$12 ULSTERS, NOW $ 8.75
$14 ULSTERS, NOW $ 9.85
$16 ULSTERS, NOW $11.65

LONG and SHORT STYLES!

SPEAK QUICK!

HAYNES & CO.,
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Clothiers, Tailors, Hatters, Furnishers.

ALWAYS RELIABLE.

WE SELL THE ROYAL WINTHROP RANGES. BEST ONE MADE.

Shaw Bros., Three Rivers, Mass.

Give us a trial on anything you want in the line of.....

FURNITURE.

Chamber Sets from $10 up, Easy Chairs, Iron Beds from $1.50 to 10.

Dr. F. W. HUDSON Dr. G. F. BARDEN.

Teeth Filled Without Pain,

Extracted Without Pain, 98 per cent.

CROWN and BRIDGE WORK.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

Lady Attendant. Telephone. Elevator.

307 MAIN ST. SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

SHOES FOR THE SEASONS.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS.

I have some choice lots of Shoes I have decided to close out at small Prices.

Gent's Fancy and Leather Slippers,	.50
Ladies' Warm Slippers,	.50
Ladies' Warm Lace Shoes, good quality,	.85
Boys' Lace Shoes,	$1.00
Boys' Rubber Boots (Big Drive),	$1.50

In fact you can find anything in the shoe line from a Child's Cack to the finest Shoes for Ladies' and Gent's. Give me a call.

S. C. HALL, 294 Main Street, Next to P. O. Springfield, Mass.

Ochone! for Ireland!

To be in Ireland!
Where all roads lead to Tirnan' Og—
The shining land of fadeless youth—
Where cabins fringing the mildmost bog
Are homes of beauty, shrines of truth,
Of songs wild-sweet and sayings smooth
Of Ireland.
Sure each esteems his brother first,
And none need hunger, none need thirst.
Mavrone! to be in Ireland!

To live in Ireland!
Where dew-soft twilight woos the Night
For the sake of the star-glint, tender, true;
And girleen Dawn, wild-eyed, flower-bright,
Makes shy, sweet love to hill-peaks blue;
Ah, rose had never taint of rue
In Ireland!
Sure many a river fancy free,
Bounds lonely, blithely to the sea;
Mo stoir! to live in Ireland!

To roam in Ireland!
Where silvern love-bells swing and chime,
And Beauty's self, a colleen coy,
Lies to the field at milking time,
While Cupid struts in corduroy;
It's oh! to be a farmer's boy
In Ireland!
Sore, every faery pipers play,
"Ah, love, dear love"—at dawn of day;
Monuar! to roam in Ireland!

To die in Ireland!
To tread the trackless leagues of foam
Back to the dew-wet shamrock sward
My heart's desire,—a last, long home
In a quiet nook of the old churchyard,
Where willows murmur and elms keep guard,
In Ireland.
Sure wind-croon waileth evermore
Remember ones who have crossed death's door.
Ochone! to die in Ireland!

—*C. Quinn of County Tyrone, in the Boston Pilot.*

NO. 411.

His name was Dan Raymond, as I afterwards found out, but when I first made his acquaintance he was known only as Number 411. In his well-worn uniform, short at the wrists and ankles, he trudged back and forth through the street upon which my office windows opened and became soon a familiar figure in the throng which constantly crowded the sidewalk. In this way he drifted about four months on the horizon of my life before I came to know him and to discover in Number 411 a real boy, and a very manly boy, too. But I will tell you the story as I learned it from him.

Dan was a messenger boy, who worked from noon until midnight in one of the uptown offices of a great telegraph company. When he was not busy carrying messages about the city he sat curled up on a bench in the dingy office and was made drowsy by the constant ticking of the tireless instruments. He was in no way different from his fellows, he wore his cap tilted well back on his head, kept his hands plunged deep in his trousers' pockets and whistled the popular airs of the day.

It was a wet, foggy evening in March when the gutters streamed with melted snow, the street lamps burned dim and the car horses plodded along enveloped in clouds of steam. Dan was comfortably seated in the stuffy little office, indolently wondering if he would have to go out again and watching the hands of the clock as they crawled along toward eleven. Presently the drowsy operator stirred as his instrument sounded a familiar call. A few moments of close attention and then he rapped sharply with his pencil and called "Four-eleven." Dan went to the little window and received the yellow envelope waiting for him. He tucked it into his leather covered book and with a mechanical glance at the clock, went out, almost unmindful of the usual comment from the operator, "Come hurry up, it's important."

He thought of it, however, as he walked along the street. "Important, is it?" he said to himself, "never carried one that wasn't, but Jimmie don't bluff the boys as much as the day-man does; he's probably saying right. I guess I'll get a gait on. My! it's cold."

He passed wistfully the gaily lighted theaters and crowds of carriages full of dainty, fur-mulled figures returning home from an evening of musical feasting, for the Grand Opera was in the great city and Dan's little body was full of music, though he could only express it by whistling and really exceptional powers on what he called the "mouth-organ." At last he found the street and number and rang the bell. No; Dr. Bacon was not at home, but would he take the message to No. 316——Street. It was only a few doors and Dan consented. Here he found the doctor and waited while his book was signed and the dispatch read.

Dan had seen Dr. Bacon before, though he did not recognize in the messenger boy the pale little fellow whose leg he had set in the hospital a year before. He had tended the homeless lad carefully, and Dan never forgot his kindness nor his fine face, and many times as the doctor hurried past a group of boys he was quite unconscious that one of them was pointing him out as "the fellow who fixed me up, and he's a dandy, I tell you."

Dan's physician read the message and an exclamation of surprise broke from his lips, "That's too bad," he said.

"Can I help you, sir?" Dan timidly asked.

The doctor glanced at the bright-eyed little fellow and said, "I'm afraid not." Then as if to relieve his mind he said, "You see, my mother and sister were coming to town to-night for the opera. I expected them early, but as I did not hear I supposed they had given their plan up. They were delayed, it seems, and now reach here at midnight. I am here with a very sick child, whom I cannot leave for a moment."

"It's too bad they missed the opera," Dan commented. Then he had a bright idea. "Where are they coming from?" he asked. The doctor told him. "If they get here at midnight they haven't left P— yet; you can catch them by telegraph there. I'll have Jimmie hustle it through. Special message to the conductor. I know how they do it, I've sold papers on the train."

"That's a good idea, my boy. I'll do it. Give me a blank."

Dan took the message and then made one more effort to pay his debt of gratitude to the doctor.

"I'll meet them at the depot, an' tell 'em how it is."

The doctor was too surprised and preoccupied to make further comment, but gave the boy a quarter of a dollar and said:

"Very well, hurry up. They know what hotel to go to. I'll meet them there when I can."

Dan pocketed the money and started on a run back to the office. There was no time to be lost now. He arrived there breathless and found the doctor had telephoned to ask to have him go to the depot. Jimmie took the message and hurried it through. Half an hour before train time Dan was off, thinking over the doctor's hurried instructions.

"One short and stout, and one tall and pretty, that's what he said. Well, I'll find them."

The great train rolled into the station, and Dan hurried down the platform eagerly scanning all the faces. It did not take long for him to discover two ladies, answering the doctor's description, looking about in a helpless way in the throng of hackmen and porters. Dan approached them and making his best bow said, "I guess you're looking for me. Dr. Bacon sent me for you," and then his enthusiasm got the better of him and he added, "He's a brick, he took care of me when I busted my leg."

Miss Bacon looked down on the quaint little figure and asked, "Did Dr. Bacon send you? What's your number?"

"Four-eleven," he responded promptly, and pointed to his cap. "My, but she's a sharp one to think of that," he commented, mentally.

The ladies were satisfied, and after Dan had attended to their baggage he showed them to a carriage with the air of a professional courier. He had chosen a friend of his, "Bousey" O'Brian, as being a safe driver to intrust with his precious charge. He started to climb up outside, but Miss Bacon insisted that he come in where it was warm.

They had hardly left the station when out of the fog and darkness of a side street a great truck was carelessly driven and in rounding the corner it crashed into the carriage. "Bousey" was hurled from the box, and after a moment of wild rearing and plunging the unguided horses tore madly down the street. Dan saw what had happened in a moment, and his mind was made up. He threw down the window on one side and in an instant swung himself to the slippery top of the reeling carriage. The ends of the reins were still securely fastened to the whip, and Dan quickly gathered them up. Policemen and pedestrians made useless efforts to stop the frightened horses. Dan soon found that he could not control them and, trusting that the ladies would mind his injunctions not to try to jump out, he threw his whole weight and strength on one rein. The horses veered from their course and plunged against a high iron fence. With a crash they went down and Dan was thrown violently to the ground, where he lay quite limp and unconscious.

It was there I found him. The ladies were transferred to another carriage and taken to their hotel, insisting that bruised and bleeding Dan be brought with them. Dr. Bacon joined them there and soon had made Dan as comfortable as was possible with a sprained wrist and many bruises.

It was delight enough for Dan to be taken care of by the ladies and his friend. The first thing he said when he opened his eyes and found himself on a good bed in the hotel, with pretty Miss Bacon over him, was, "It was too bad you missed the opera." In this way they discovered the boy's passion for music, and not many nights afterwards he drank in wonderful delights from the Bacons' box, where he sat with his arm in a sling quite unconscious that he was observed as much as any of the fashionables.—*MacGregor Jenkin's in Congregationalist.*

Dreadfully Nervous.

GENTS:—I was dreadfully nervous, and for relief took your Karl's Clover Root Tea. It quieted my nerves and strengthened my whole Nervous System. I was troubled with Constipation, Kidney and Bowel trouble. Your Tea soon cleansed my system so thoroughly that I rapidly regained health and strength. MRS. S. A. SWEET, Hartford, Conn. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Cure that Cough with Shiloh's Cure. The best Cough Cure. Relieves Croup promptly. One million bottles sold last year. 10 doses for 25 cts. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Karl's Clover Root Tea is a pleasant laxative. Regulates the bowels, purifies the blood. Clears the complexion. Easy to make and pleasant to take. 25 cts. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Engraved Address Cards. Plate engraved and 100 cards printed, only $1.50. Styles change often—your old cards may be out of style, probably are—better have some new ones, with correct size of card and style of lettering. At the JOURNAL Office

Guy Furniture Co.

MANY CARLOADS.

We must have room. The enormous quantity of Furniture that is arriving at our Stores is crowding them beyond their capacity.

We must have money.

We must pay for these goods in ten days. To enable us to get all the discounts, and to accomplish these ends, : : : : : : : : : :

MUST SELL AT A SACRIFICE. . . . . .

When were you here last? There's a great surprise awaiting you. Out of the many

Parlor Suits

we quote prices. Just enought to get you interested.

5-Piece Suits, Mahogany finish frame, covering Brocatelle.
$19.50, $28.50, $33.50.

5-Piece Suits, Mahogany finish frame, Brocatelle or Car Plush.
$45.00, $58.00, $68.00.

5-Piece Suits, overstuffed, Brocatelle or Silk.
$58.50, $65.00, $70.00.

5-Piece Suits, Mahogany finish frame, inlaid with rare woods, Silk or Brocatelle.
$60.00, $70.00, $75.00.

Large 5-Piece Suits, all over covered in excellent quality Brocatelle, deep fringe.
$75.90, $85.00, $98.50.

While other Furniture Houses complain of dull times, we can report an increase of sales in the past year of over 33 per cent.

EASY TERMS.

▲ DISCOUNT FOR CASH.

Guy Furniture Co.,
409 Main St., Springfield.
517 to 525 Main Street, Worcester.

E. S. Bryant, D. M. D.,
Dentist,
Lynde's Block, Palmer.
Office hours: 8.30 to 12.30. 1.30 to 5 p. m.

E. A. BUCK & CO.

BICYCLE BARGAINS.

We offer from now until the day after Christmas

CRESCENT and PATTEE $50 Bicycles $35

Either Ladies' or Gents', Fully Guaranteed 1897 Wheels.

We Also Have a Full Line of Useful goods, Among Them Being

POCKET CUTLERY, RAZORS, SCISSORS, SHEARS and CARVING SETS.

SLEDS and SKATES.

CARPET SWEEPERS, SAD IRONS, CARPET SWEEPERS, FANCY THERMOMETERS.

Saws, Hammers, Planes, Steel Squares and Carpenters' Tools of all Kinds.

Buck & Co.

Hardware, Bicycles, Paints, Oils and Window Glass.

Something to Know.

It may be worth something to know that the very best medicine for restoring the tired out nervous system to a healthy vigor is Electric Bitters. This medicine is purely vegetable, acts by giving tone to the nerve centers in the stomach, gently stimulates the liver and Kidneys, and aids these organs in throwing off impurities in the blood. Electric Bitters improves the appetite, aids digestion, and is pronounced by those who have tried it as the very best blood purifier and nerve tonic. Try it. Sold for 50c or $1.00 per bottle by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; and G. L. Keeney.